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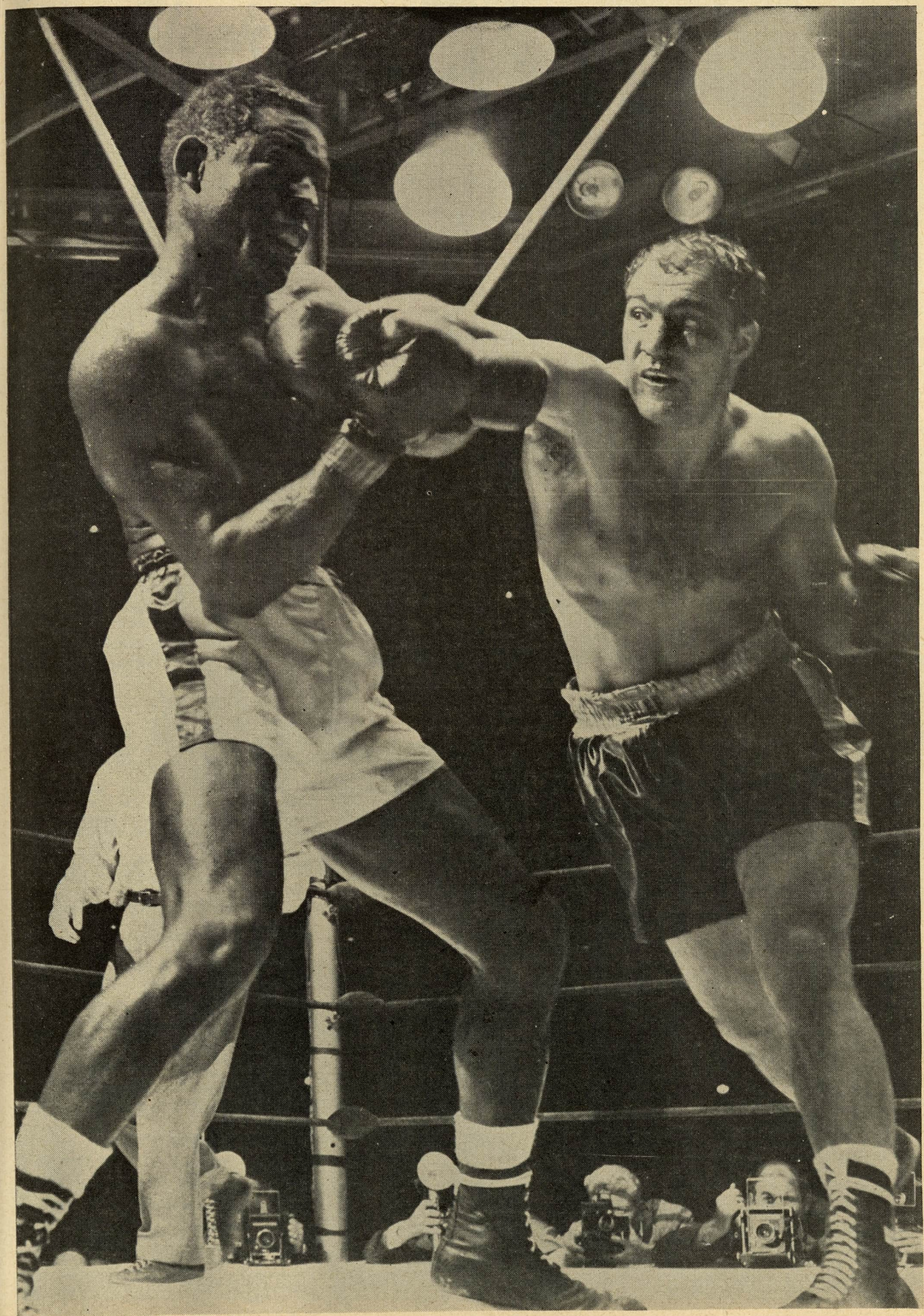

Vol. XXXIII,
AUGUST 1954
No. 7

The RING

CABLE ADDRESS
"NATRING"
NEW YORK

World's Official Boxing Magazine

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.
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CONTENTS

FINAL ROUNDS BRING VICTORY TO ROCKY ..... *Nat Fleischer* 4
BRITISH DEPEND ON COCKELL ..... *Nat Fleischer* 8
HURRICANE BLOWS ON ..... *Fred Eisenstadt* 12
FREAK STYLES ..... *Jack Hand* 14
RING RATINGS OFFICIAL FOR EUROPEAN FEDERATION *Nat Fleischer* 16
PRESS CLIPPINGS ..... *Murray Rose* 17
GIANT KILLERS ..... *Lester Bromberg* 18
SEEN ON TV ..... *Lew Eskin* 21
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial) 22
SHORT CHANGED ..... *Johnny Salak* 24
EXIT: GOOD TIME CHARLEY ..... *Jersey Jones* 26
THE OLD TIMERS ALBUM (Page of Photos) 28
NEW LIGHT ON GANS-NELSON FIGHT ..... *Nat Loubet* 29
TV AND BOXING ..... *Johnny Salak* 30
QUICK KAYOES ..... *Ted Carroll* 32
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN 35
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... *Nat Loubet* 36
THEY REGAINED THEIR TITLES *(Page of Photos)* 46
IN OUR QUESTION BOX 47
HEAVYWEIGHTS 48

Editorial Staff

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In Rings Around the World

Marciano Fighter of the Month by Nat Fleischer 10
Seen and Heard in New York by Jersey Jones 40
In Sunny California by Bill Miller 42
Spokane News; Hawaii; Minnesota News. 43
Reporrt from the Philippines 49
British Columbia News; Canadian Topics, Winnipeg; Canadian Maritime News; News from Cuba 50
Michigan Fistic Facts; Around Philadelphia 51
News of the British Isles by John S. Sharpe 54
Boxing in Panama; Southern Ohio Jabs .. 55
German Boxing Diary; Boxing in Pureto Rico; Right from Mexico City 56
Under Southern Skies; Boxing in So. Texas 57
Iowa-So. Daktota; In Montana; Boxing in Utah; Toledo Fistic Headlines; Western Massachusetts News 58
New Orleans and the South; Indiana Rings; Left Hooks from Scranton; La Laguna, Mex. 59
European Gossip by Charles Parrish 60
Maryland Maulers; News from Malay ... 61
News from Sunny Australia; Tokyo; Hawaii 62
Boxing in the Carolinas; From Virginia; Connecticut Ring News; Louisville Ky.; Tacoma, Wash. 63
Central Ohio; Vienna, Austria; Boxing in Panama; In and Around Chicago; Edmonton, Canada; New Jersey News; It Happened in Wisconsin 64

In Our Next Issue

The most beautiful women in sports—wives of boxers. What part do they play in moulding the career of fighters? Al Buck gives you the answer in "Lady Luck."

"Everything Goes in Siam", is another interesting article that Nat Fleischer, Editor of "The Ring" has written in the series on his recent "Good Will Boxing Tour of The World."

You'll enjoy his description of "hand-and-feet" fighting in Thailand.

Are world championships purchased? We'll let you get the answer by reading Murray Goodman's article, "Managers Who Buy Titles".

Seconds can make or break a fighter. Lester Bromberg analyzes the part they play in the build up of pugilists.

And other enjoyable material by Nat Loubet, Jersey Jones, Dan Daniel, Johnny Salak, Lew Eskin and Murray Rose.

In addition, the world of boxing covered by our cameramen. Ringside photos of the outstanding fight and fighters.

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The Ring, Inc., Williams Press, Albany 1, New York.

Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.

Send subscriptions to The Ring, Williams Press, Albany 1, N. Y., or to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

Subscriptions from the British Isles for the American edition of THE RING may be obtained through Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
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Price 25 cents per copy in the United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription price, $3.00 per year in United States and Possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency.

Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Albany, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

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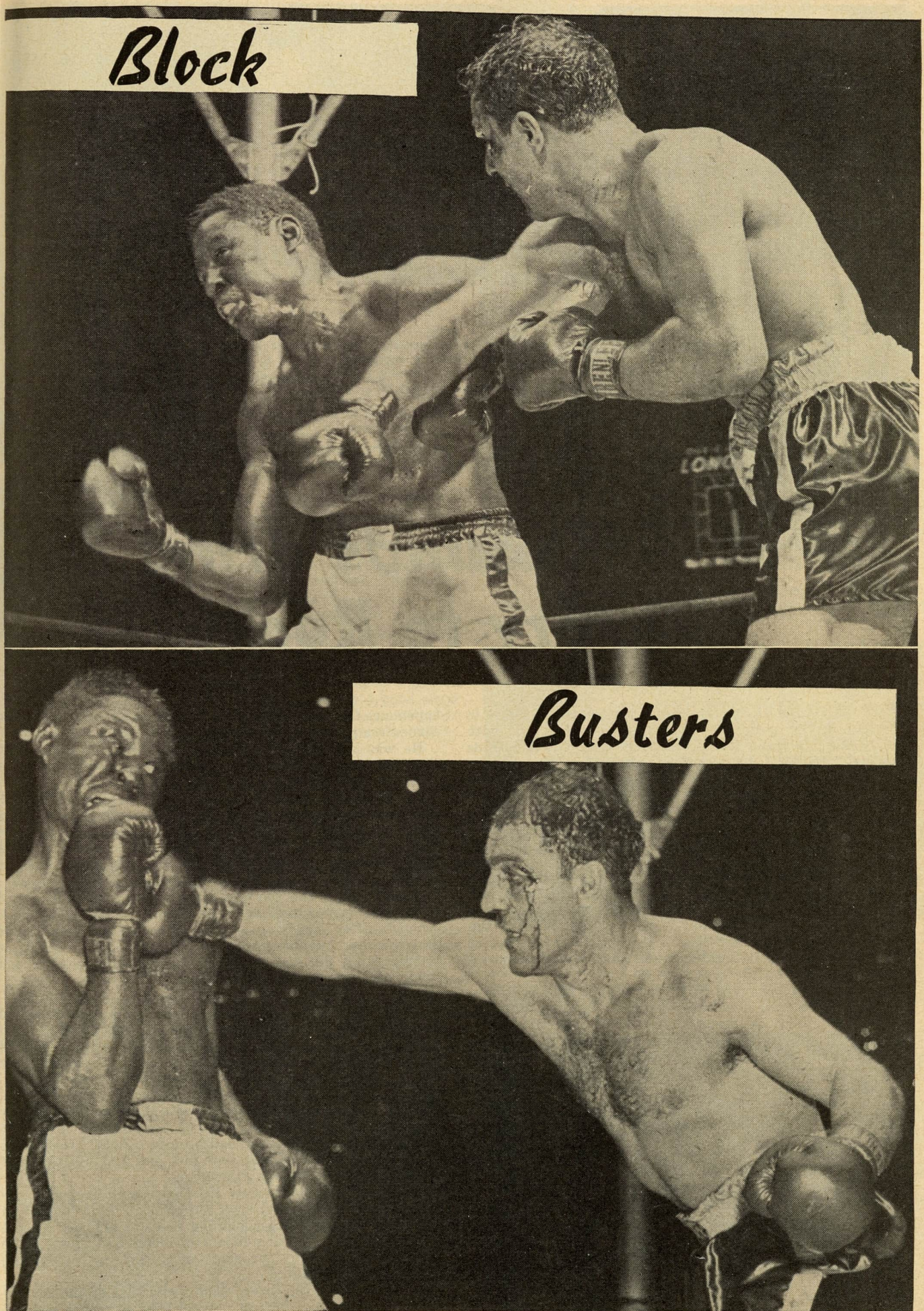

Block
Busters

Rocky Marciano (right) bounces a hard right off the jaw of Ezzard Charles in the tenth round of their Yankee Stadium battle. By then the tide had turned and Marciano, punishing Charles badly, was well on his way to retaining his world heavyweight crown.

By NAT FLEISCHER

Final Rounds Bring Victory to Rocky

EZZARD CHARLES, like many predecessors, failed to regain the world heavyweight title in his bout with Rocky Marciano before a gathering of 47,585 persons who paid $543,092 to see their contest at the Yankee Stadium, but he came almost as close to winning it, as did James J. Corbett in his memorable battle with James J. Jeffries on May 11, 1900 at Coney Island when Gentleman Jim was halted in the twenty-third round. In that affair, Corbett was well in the lead when the knockout blow was delivered but in the Stadium gory mill, it was in the last few rounds that Marciano pulled the chestnuts out of the fire and gained the points to place him in the winning column.

The battle in the arena that Jake Ruppert built, exploded two myths. It for all time put at rest the contention of the fight fans and scribes that Charles is a timid fighter, fearful of being hurt and that Rocky can knockout any opponent he can hit squarely on the chin.

No fighter ever engaged in a heavyweight title bout who displayed more raw, determined courage, fighting stamina, the will to carry on despite tremendous odds, than did Charles. It was a primeval, desperately fought, clouting, savage brawl, in which as the fight advanced from the tenth round to the finish, it became apparent that the heavier socking Marciano would emerge the victor over the scientific, more experienced challenger who was trying to regain the crown he had lost to Jersey Joe Wolcott.

THE odds that favored Rocky, 18 to 5 at ring time, were due mainly to the contention that Charles was a timid fighter and would fold up under the attacks of his adversary. But to the astonishment of even his greatest admirers and supporters, Ezzard, with the tag of "timid" hung on to him because of the number of contests in which he had failed to display the full assets he possesses as a first class fighting man, put forth such an exhibition of valorous fighting that the meaning of fear must forever be eliminated when discussing his career. Against a fighter who knows only how to toss lethal weapons without backing away from his opponent, Charles stilled any doubt about his valor and earned the plaudits of the multitude as a true fighting man.

He was magnificent in defeat. He left the ring a tired, battered, bloody battler, but in defeat, he was more glorious than ever he appeared in his best triumph.

As for Marciano, he was even more tired than Ezzard, had claret flowing freely from a cut over the eye and from his nose, and though he bombarded Charles with punches that ordinarily should have put an end to the fray long before the fifteenth, Rocky couldn't even bring his opponent down despite the terrific power behind those wallops.

So exhausted was Charles, that he could scarcely stand on his feet during the last three rounds, yet he fought back viciously after regaining a little of his strength and made things almost as uncomfortable for Rocky at times as Marciano did for him. Each was repeatedly shaken and staggered, but carried on.

IN the final two rounds, Charles, despite his weariness and the clouts he received to face and body, punches that often landed with battering ram force, put everything he possessed to try to end the bout by a knockout. That was the only way he could win after Rocky started his uphill battle.

But in Marciano, Ezz found an opponent who could take all, and it required the courage of a fighting bulldog for Charles to make the stand he did in the final round against such odds. Rocky knew he had been in a fight. He fought the toughest boxer he had ever met and had his toughest battle, one he will always remember.

He had never gone beyond thirteen rounds in prior contests and had never had such punishment inflicted on him as in this bout. It was something new for him but he met the situation as a fighting champion should and emerged the victor, though not by too much of a margin, considering what had been expected.

The judging of the three officials and that of the several hundred scribes, the biggest number ever to report a world championship fight, didn't differ much. Referee Ruby Gold-

stein gave the fight to Rocky 8-5-2; Judge Artie Aidela, had it for the champion, 9-5-1, and Judge Harold Barnes, 8-6-1 for Marciano. My count was 9-5-1 for Rocky.

THE general impression prior to the fight was that if the bout went the distance, Marciano couldn't win—he would lose on points. Rocky fooled 'em by proving something we had hoped to see—whether he could take it from a clever boxer who also can hit, and carry on to the finish without losing the decision.

This he accomplished by blasting his way from behind in action-packed rounds that kept the spectators in a state of suspense and awe until the final clang of the gong when a roar of applause greeted both champion and challenger.

Raw, red courage was never more exemplified in any heavyweight championship fight than in this, with both sides displaying it. Old timers who had seen the Jeffries-Sharkey battle at Coney Island more than half a century ago, compared the courage on exhibition at the Yankee Stadium to that which Sharkey and Jeff displayed in their affair.

Rocky and Ezz caught blow after blow, powerful haymaker wallops, the real devastating kind without taking a backward step. Occasionally Rocky staggered Ezzard and as frequently, Charles shook up the champ, but each kept his feet on the ground and refused to go down.

It was that kind of a hair-raising, thrilling, savage mill from the fifth round up.

It was a contest in which the challenger did what he had promised while in training—give everything he had in an effort to win back the throne or at least to remain on his feet until the final clang of the gong.

But the challenger in my opinion, though he endeared himself to the fans by his wonderful performance of sheer determination, didn't fight the battle he should have—one that was mapped out for him by his handlers in camp. With a big lead in the early rounds, he could have maintained the advantage had he boxed more instead of mixing it, especially before the fifth round. He took punishment that he did not have to absorb. He might have won the fight under such procedure. He had rolled up a good sized lead but took too much of a gamble on exchanges with his iron-fisted opponent who definitely had more on the ball in that respect than did Charles.

Even in the final rounds when Rocky was at his best tossing blow after blow with devastating effect to face and body, wallops that caused Ezzard's face to be punched out of shape, Charles caused the champ to miss many blows simply by sticking his left out and tossing Rocky off balance.

AS savage as was the battle, it was cleanly fought with only one warning coming to Rocky in the eighth round.

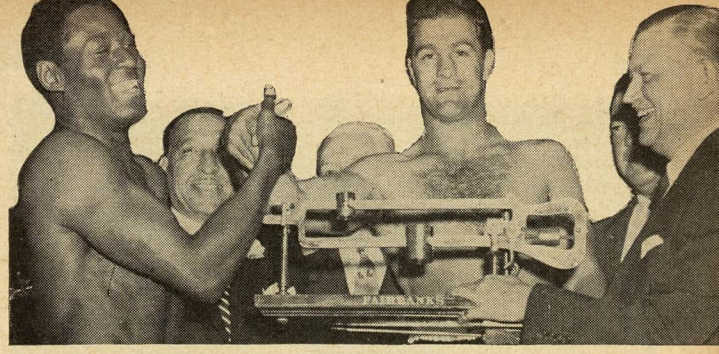
As was expected, based on the training procedure, Charles depended mostly on his left hook to the body, a punch he frequently used in the early rounds most effectively while the champion played havoc with his right. It was a right to the left side of the face in the fourth round that sent Rocky's head back with a snap and that was followed by another blow that cut a deep gash over the left eye.

At times the blood blinded the title holder who kept wiping the claret away with his moist glove. Thereafter, in every round, Charles played for that damaged spot and many times he landed vicious punches that brought the blood out in spurts.

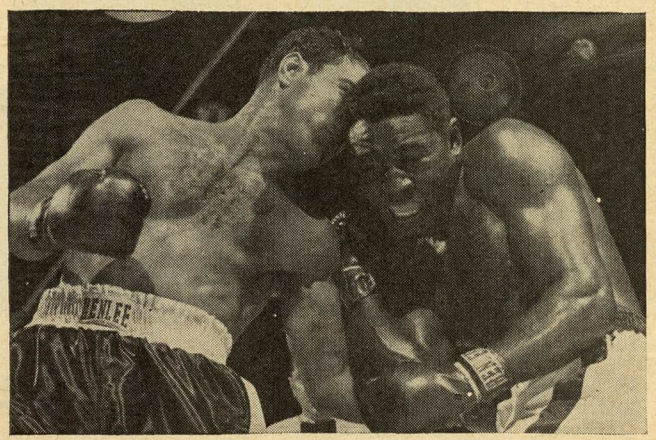
But the amazing champion kept coming in, most often the aggressor, hurling pulverizing clouts back at his adversary in an effort to end the bout and his agony, but without success. That the thirty-two-year-old Ezzard could stand the gaff for the full fifteen rounds was even a greater surprise than the fact that the defending 29 years old title holder couldn't put his opponent away.

Rocky did, however, succeed in wearing out his antagonist, though Marciano was almost as weary as his opponent at the end.

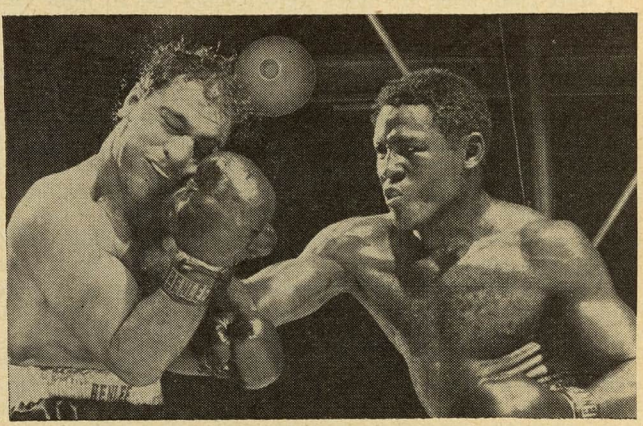
With right eye puffed, a mouse under it, claret flowing from his mouth and a lump that was the size of an egg on the left side of his jaw, Ezzard absorbed all the punishment



This is No Laughing Matter. Ezzard Charles (left) and Rocky Marciano (center) were in a jovial mood as Robert Christenberry presided over the weigh-in, held in Madison Square Garden. But several hours later, the smiles were wiped from their faces as they settled down to serious business.



And a brutal business it was. Charles took the early rounds but here, in the third round, Marciano (left) makes the challenger wince as he sends a savage left to the midsection.



(Above) Charles (right) was working well through the first five rounds. Here he sends a long right to the champion's jaw, and in the same stanza reopened the cut over Marciano's left eye. (Below) It's the 14th round and blood is pouring from a severe cut over Marciano's left eye. But he is hammering away at the challenger with a relentless fury.

Tension is written in the face of Mrs. Ezzard Charles as the fight progresses and an early advantage slips from the challenger.

meted out to him without going down even once, though twice it appeared, as his head was lifted high by right uppercuts, that he would be down.

Twice also he had Rocky on the verge of a knockdown, so bitter was the battle fought. Charles gave it everything he had, but it was not enough.

More than once his knees were wobbly but so were those of the champion.

IN the eleventh, thirteenth and fourteenth rounds, sessions in which he appeared most hurt, he lashed out with left hooks and straight rights that caused Rocky momentarily to stop in his tracks. He beat the champ to the punch, made him miss as he hurled smashing blows to the injured optic and then had to hold to catch his breath before letting loose again. Yet he wouldn't give in. He stayed and fought in the true spirit of a fighting man. This was to be as he expressed it, to me in camp, "probably my last chance to regain the crown and I'll go down fighting or get my title back." Tho he didn't win back his crown and didn't go down, he certainly fought to the final drop of the hat.

The age old dictum that they never come back, still holds, but in the attempt to break the jinx, Charles made a noble effort, one that will go down into ring history. So unlike was Ezzard's performance against Marciano as that which haunted him after his cautious bid to regain the title from old Jersey Joe Walcott, one couldn't believe it was the same, but older, Ezz who was making things so uncomfortable for the defending champion. Against that same Jersey Joe, Marciano scored a knockout but only after he had been dropped in the first round by Walcott and the veteran Camden heavyweight had assumed a big margin towards vitory.

But the battle with Charles was more rugged, more punishing and more of an uncertainty. There were times when Ezz's chances of victory looked extremely bright as bright as they were for Walcott, but power triumphed in the long run and Marciano apparently had the advantage in that line.

THE fight, instead of putting Charles out of the running so far as a contender is concerned, strengthened his hold. Though the general impression seems to be that Valdes and Cockell should get a chance to see what they can do against the Brockton Blockbuster, one cannot shove Ezz to the sidelines after his showing. He still must be ranked the Number One challenger. He has earned still another shot at Rocky according to Jim Norris who figures that such fight in September will outdraw any other he can arrange and the public will agree with that.

The defeat of Charles affected the heavyweight situation adversely. Instead of cutting down the number of contenders, it gives Jim Norris a chance to put on several lucrative heavyweight bouts.

Now he has a chance to pit Charles again against Marciano in September and arrange two other good matches—the winner of the Valdes-Jackson bout against Don Cockell if such can be made with the winner of that contest to fight the Marciano-Charles September victor in a February bout. Thus Ezzard's valiant performance has added new interest to the division and has bolstered boxing, world-wide.

THE Yankee Stadium fight followed the pattern each fighter had set for himself, except that the champ hadn't expected his rival to attack with the visciousness he displayed. Ezz was by far away best all-around ringman Marciano had ever faced, a challenger who used every weapon at his command, from ring cleverness, splendid maneuvering to brain work. But the thing he couldn't do was to outfight and outpunch the Rock—the two factors that enabled the title holder to retain his crown.

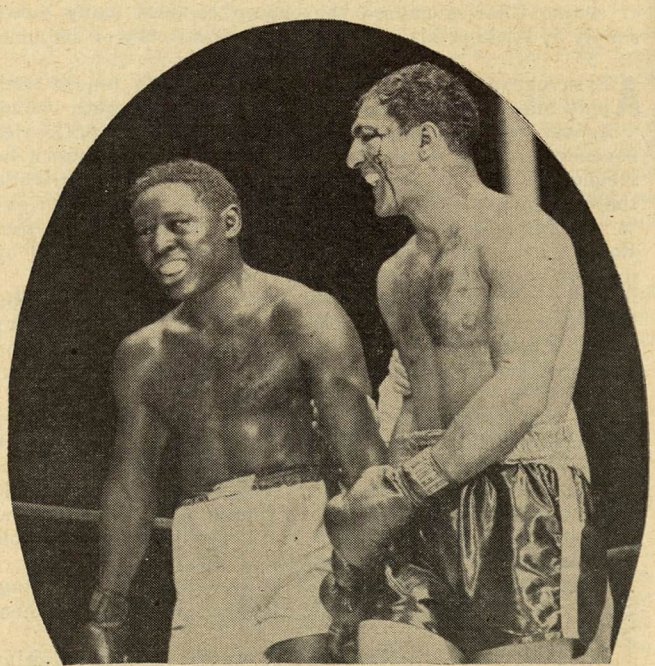
Charles often sewed up Rocky and only once in the entire fifteen rounds did he permit the champ to corner him or to pin him against the ropes. Throughout the fight Charles kept as near to the ring center as he could, thus providing himself with protection against shots that could be tossed at him at close range without Ezz getting the opportunity to retaliate.

When Marciano got in close, on a number of occasions he clipped Ezz with short right uppercuts that jarred the challenger from head to foot. These were Rocky's most effective wallops. They were the punches that enabled Marciano to come from behind, first tie the count and then by degrees pull away as the fight progressed despite the attacks of Ezz.

IN several rounds, the sixth, tenth, twelfth and fourteenth which I gave to Rocky by a 2 to 0 points margin, that worked with perfection.

In the twelfth and fourteenth, twice Charles suddenly found himself defenseless against a barrage of rights, a vicious barrage that rocked his head, caused him to sway, get into a clinch and then just as suddenly, he broke away and started a barrage of his own.

But Rocky wouldn't be halted. As Ezz tired, Marciano leaped forth to resume his attack and snapped the challenger's head back as right after right hit the mark.



Two game fighters congratulate each other after the fight. Marciano bombed away to take a well-earned fifteen round decision and Charles, fighting the greatest bout of his career, gained in stature.

Had Rocky the assets possessed by Charles, he couldn't have missed scoring a knockout on those occasions, but he showed his crudeness time and again despite the courage and battering ram blows he exhibited. He had several golden opportunities but lacked the science to take full advantage of them. Thus Ezz, at times almost on the point of collapse, was enabled to keep going and to hand out punishment to his rival which, considering conditions, was amazing.

The ninth round was the turning point of the fight. It was the session that marked the end of Charles' temporary reign over the Brockton Blockbuster. It was the round in which Rocky took over, never again on my score sheet to relinquish the upper hand, small at times as it was.

He had the challenger going in that session but let him wiggle off the hook by becoming extremely wild, tossing punches haphazardly, letting openings go by and throwing his bombs either over the shoulder of the challenger or in mid-air. He did inflict much cruel punishment in that round, as he did in every succeeding frame, but he couldn't connect with a knockout wallop.

In the twelfth round, Charles' legs indicated weariness. They had become weakened. Here was another chance for Rocky to connect with the telling blow but he couldn't get it over and again Charles had a reprieve. He evaded many of the tosses that should have landed, merely by a little cleverness, leg weary as he was.

Marciano won a great, colorful, thrilling battle, the best I have seen in a heavyweight championship fight in many years, and no matter what his shortcomings, he again proved that he is a mighty tough hombre to beat.

Boxing has profited by the Marciano-Charles fight.

Our hats off to both boxers.

FOR a world title contest, the scoring of the fight was pretty close so far as the experts were concerned. Few came far away from the official tally of the three officials.

A few scribes, among them two New Yorkers, figured Charles had won and several among the hundreds at the ringside, gave Rocky only one round margin, but more than ninety percent of the scores were about the same, varying only one frame here and there.

The round by round records present an interesting study. The three officials, viewing the fight from as many different angles, were in agreement on eight rounds but in absolute agreement only four times.

They gave Charles the lead in the fourth frame and each handed him two points. They also scored the sixth, eleventh and thirteenth rounds the same, all for Marciano by two points. Although each gave the first to Charles and the ninth, tenth and fifteenth to Marciano, there was no unanimity of opinion on the points tally.

The tenth session showed the biggest variation. Referee Goldstein gave it to Marciano by one point, but Judge Aidala and Judge Barnes figured that the Brockton Blockbuster had gained the frame by two and three points respectively, although normally, under the Eagan system of scoring points in New York, three are alloted only when a knockdown is scored or a fighter has his opponent on the verge of a knockout. Neither of which appeared in those frames, since on each occasion, Charles came back with a good flurry after being battered about the head and body severely.

In the other seven rounds they didn't see eye-to-eye. The third and twelfth had wide spreads. In each of these rounds, the officials tallied it one for Rocky, one even and the third for Ezz. Barnes gave the third to Marciano and the twelfth to Charles. It was the opposite with Aidala. Goldstein called the third and twelfth even.

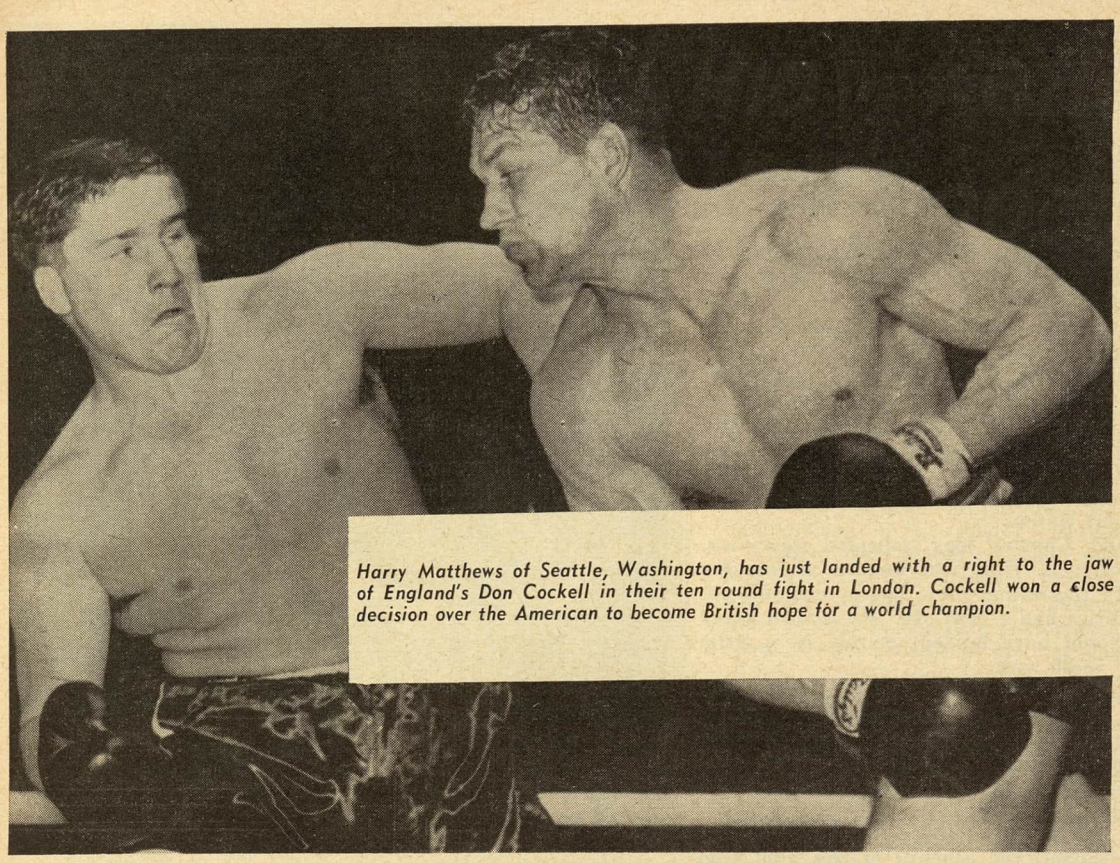
In the second round, Marciano received the vote of Goldstein and the others gave it to Charles. In the fifth session Goldstein gave Rocky the round with two points; Aidala gave it to Marciano by one point and Barnes called that round even.

Yet at the finish of the fight, the score cards of the three looked pretty much alike. All of which proves that it is all a matter of how much one allots for aggressiveness, hard hitting, counter punching and other assets. But no matter how one looked at this fight, it is difficult to see how any other decision could have been reached but that Rocky Marciano had retained his championship.

While Charles, a fine sportsman, and gallant loser, offered no alibis for his defeat, there are those who wonder just how Ezzard's chances of ultimately winning may have been affected by the punch that clipped him behind the ear after the bell ended the sixth round. Was that punch the real turning point of the fight?

And So To Bed. Mrs. Marciano puts yawning daughter Mary Ann Marciano to bed before the fight started. The young miss couldn't be bothered to wait up for the result of the championship bout. She knew Daddy'd win, anyway!

Rocky Does it Again! Marciano successfully defended his title for the third time and came through in his forty-sixth pro fight as yet undefeated, the only heavyweight champion in modern history to post such a record.



Harry Matthews of Seattle, Washington, has just landed with a right to the jaw of England's Don Cockell in their ten round fight in London. Cockell won a close decision over the American to become British hope for a world champion.

By NAT FLEISCHER

British Depend on Cockell

BOXING in Great Britain got a face lifting when Don Cockell, pudgy, body-punching British Empire heavyweight king, gained a victory over Harry Kid Matthews of Seattle, Washington, by the slightest of margins on Derby Day eve in the spacious White City Stadium of London. He won, according to the majority of scribes, by half a point based on the British system of scoring. Even the referee, Mark Hart, declared to me that it was an exceptionally close contest.

I had the rounds even, five to five, with Cockell the winner by a margin of 48 to 47½ points following the British method of tallying. It was that close.

One round, the fifth, was the deciding one. In that session Don battered Harry to gain a 5 to 3½ points margin, which, in Britain when a fight is close, makes it necessary for the loser of that round to win at least three to make up for the heavy loss. This Harry tried hard to accomplish, especially with a sensational rally in the tenth which he won, but he fell short by the slightest of margins.

In that session, the best round of the fight, Cockell received three vicious body punches that caused him to rush forth in bull-like fashion, angered, head down and arms flaying and he hurled punch after punch with telling effect at his American rival. He landed one solid wallop to the jaw that sent Matthews reeling back on his heels against the ropes, where he pummelled Harry's body until, with the American gripping Don's arms, Referee Hart ordered the break. Had Cockell not been so angered, and timed his punches instead of tossing them haphazardly, he might have dropped Matthews. It was his best round as was the tenth, Matthews' finest.

With Randy Turpin lost as a headliner and Yolande Pompey temporarily out of commission, British boxing is at its lowest for gate drawing talent. Had Cockell lost to his American rival, Jack Solomons, the Empire's outstanding promoter, would have been ready to fold his tent and quit the game. In fact, even with the Cockell triumph he is thinking seriously of quitting until the taxes are lowered. He informed me that he lost about $21,000 on the Mitri-Turpin show in Rome and is unwilling to go much further.

"Without the television money that Jim Norris receives for his major fights in America and the heavy tax burden here, it is impossible even to break even on our promotions, not alone make money. I have discussed this with my partner, Frank Gentle, and we will decide shortly whether to continue big time promotions. Our only hope is relief in next April's Government's Budget. It is impossible for us to plan promotions on a major scale such as Jim Norris does in America unless those I want to match are willing to give us a chance to get out of the red by reducing their demands."

That's the situation as the best promoter in all of Europe sees it. Though the Matthews-Cockell fight, with an all star card in which several upsets took place, was one that normally would have filled the White City Stadium, only 25,389 of the expected 50,000 fans attended. While all the five guineas seats ($25.00 tickets) were sold, 20,000 ten shilling seats (about $1.50) remained vacant. Either the fight had no appeal for the man in the street or such fight fan is revolting against being seated in a section a quarter of a mile away from the ring. Those seats are much further from the scene of action than are the bleacher seats in the Yankee Stadium.

With Sammy McCarthy winning the British Empire featherweight title and Gordon Hazell winning the decision over Tiberio Mitri, who a few weeks before had stopped Randy Turpin in 58 seconds to win the European middleweight crown, Cockell, Pompee, Hazell, Dai Dower, Tuli and McCarthy are the top liners in Britain.

BOTH Cockell and Hazell gained their victories by hairline margins. Cockell hopes for a shot at Marciano but it would be wise for him to continue to box other rated heavyweights and steer clear of the world champion. It would do him no good physically and wouldn't help the British boxing situation any. He would be stopped, in my opinion, within a few rounds.

Though courageous and a good body puncher, he would be wide open for Rocky's devastating knockout wallops. Against Matthews, weight was a predominent factor in Harry's defeat. Giving away 29 pounds, he gave a beautiful

exhibition of scientific boxing and snappy hitting, but at close range, the weight problem clearly had its effect.

It was then that Cockell showed at his best with body blows that on several occasions made Harry wince and when the bout was over, he showed raw flesh where Cockell's punches had done the most harm. But Don at the end of the fight looked as if he had passed through a threshing machine. His face was covered with blood, he had a cut under his eye and claret flowed freely from mouth and nose. Yet he had won due to his excellent performance in one round—the fifth.

Cockell's success in England over America's LaStarza and Matthews, Nino Valdes' impressive triumph over the cagey Belgian veteran, Karel Sys, in Brussels, the sensational rise of young Tommy Jackson in New York, and Ezzard Charles' gallant stand against Rocky Marciano in their title match, have combined to give the heavyweight situation a much brighter outlook than it had known in several years. It has a lively sprinkling of that always desirable "international color," and if Jim Norris is endowed with any of the promotional acumen of Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs, he'll make the most of the opportunity.

Instead of concentrating on Marciano's next opponent, and confining his major heavyweight schedule to that one bout, Norris could stage a series of interesting "eliminations" that not only would keep the action moving along at a brisk pace, until Rocky is ready to fight again, but would establish his logical opponent. A series of this sort would produce not one but several outstanding attractions.

Valdes and Jackson have already been paired for a Madison Square Garden date. This could be considered the first of the eliminations. A natural move would be to pit the winner against Cockell, match the survivor of that bout with Charles—and with no further ado there would be Marciano's next opponent.

THE Valdes-Sys fight aroused considerable interest in England because of the effect of a victory by the Belgian over Valdes would have on the world ratings should Cockell defeat Matthews, as did happen. The British had hoped that Valdes would be eliminated thus leaving Cockell as the top contender, so certain were they that Don would repeat over Harry Matthews the victory he gained in Seattle. But they were disappointed when the news of Sys' retirement at the end of the fourth round entrenched Valdes in the high ranking post which he held. Bobby Gleason when asked if he would accept Cockell as an opponent replied in the negative.

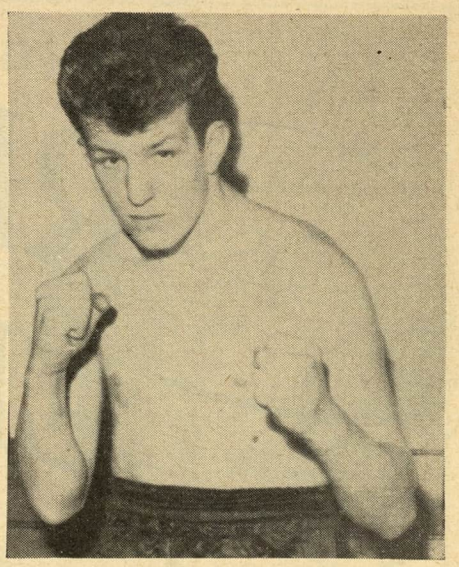
"Unless we can get a crack at the championship after the Marciano-Charles fight, I'll have Valdes fight the lesser lights. I see no reason why, with my man rated behind Charles, we should be asked to eliminate the man below us. That is simply another way of trying to put Valdes out of the picture and avoid an issue."

The same query put to Cockell, brought a similar answer. He declared that by defeating LaStarza and Matthews he had proved his right to a chance at the world crown and if he couldn't get the match, he preferred to remain on his farm, though he said, he was seriously considering Jack Hurley's offer to fight for him in Seattle, preferring the boxer who can draw the most money.

"This man, said Hurley in reply, "is my athlete, Harry Matthews."

Valdes did a good job in Brussels. He fought far better than he did when I last saw him against James Parker in New York. He jabbed well, and sent many hard blows to Sys' body besides connecting with three powerful rights to the jaw that shook the Belgian and forced him to hold on securely. It was those rights that finally caused Sys to quit. At his age, Karel, long past the stage where he can stand the strain of a tough battle, was wise, following his defeat, to announce his permanent retirement from the ring.

Age had taken its toll. He clearly showed this in his fight with Valdes. He scarcely landed an effective punch in the eleven minutes of fighting. Only in the third round did he connect with a punch that seemed to hurt the Cuban, a left to the body as the men were in Valdes' corner. That one punch brought roars of acclaim for the Belgian idol. In fact, his ardent followers cheered every time he clowned as he landed against the ropes, held with one hand, and ducked under Nino's tosses of rights and lefts. Valdes tried several times to corner his man but the Belgian avoided his rival by racing around the ring while the fans cheered for the annoyance he was causing his rival.



Terrence Murphy an outstanding youngster who is one of Britain's best prospects. He is the expert's choice among John Bull's middleweights.

Don Barton, former A.B.A. middles champ who has grown into a light heavyweight since turning pro. He shapes up as the youngster most likely to succeed among British new crop.

The Belgians even acclaimed the action of Sys when he walked to his corner, held up his right hand in acknowledgement of defeat, walked over to Valdes and slapped him on the back. They seemed to indicate that Sys had performed nobly in quitting. When I interviewed the Belgian he declared:

"I saw after the first round that Valdes is my master. Why should I get hurt by continuing? He proved the better man so I let him have an early victory."

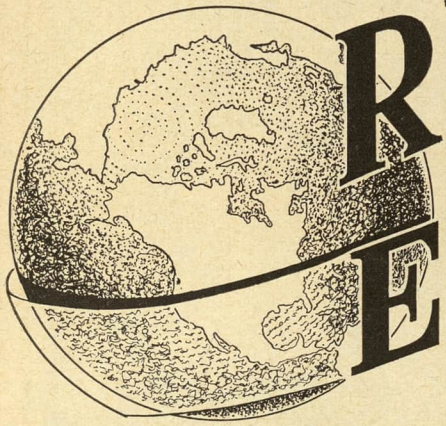
Can you imagine what such an explanation would bring in America before a Christenberry hearing? Or before J. Onslow Fane, Chairman of the British Boxing Board? I urged that the Belgian Commission retire him but they didn't have to since Sys acted on his own and turned in his license the day following the fight.

He was one of Europe's best heavyweights when at the height of his career but at the age of 42, he was wise in hanging up his gloves.

On the same card with Sys and Valdes, were Gaetano Annaloro of Italy and Pierre Cossemyns of Belgium, who has been named to fight Robert Cohen for the European bantam title. They fought ten rounds at the end of which the referee declared the contest a draw.

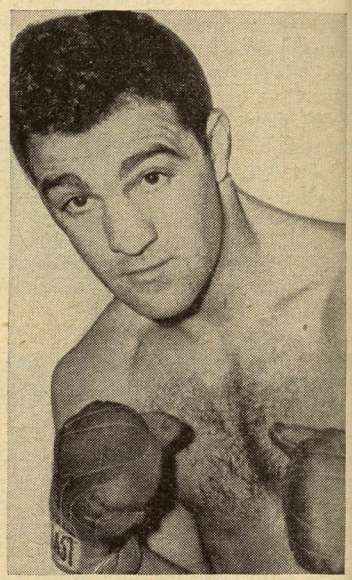
I likewise had the rounds even but gave the fight to Annaloro by virtue of his knockdown of the Belgian with a solid right to the chin in the eighth round. That draw verdict put a crimp in the attempts to match Cohen and Cossemyns for the vacant bantam crown which Jimmy Carruthers had given up a week earlier.

Though Cossemyns made a good showing against his more aggressive and harder hitting opponent, I couldn't blame Cohen for deciding he would rather fight Chamrern Songkitrat first since he could obtain far greater a purse for that contest than with the Belgian.



RING RATINGS EMBRACE The WORLD

Marciano is Fighter of the Month



By NAT FLEISCHER

THOUGH several important contests that had a bearing on international ratings took place during the past month, the world heavyweight title bout between Rocky Marciano and Ezzard Charles is the one around which most world interest was centered. Hence to the winner of that bout goes the top honor. By his triumph over Charles, Marciano is named "The Fighter of the Month."

Three important changes took place in the heavyweight class. Harry Kid Matthews, who lost a hairline verdict to Don Cockell London in by far the best performance the American has displayed in the past three years, regained his place among the ten ranking boxers. He is ranked ninth. To make room for him, Tommy Harrison has been dropped because of his one round kayo at the hand of Earl Walls and Heinz Neuhaus, who hasn't fought since March, has lost his position and is now down in tenth place. Walls has been upped to seventh and Dan Bucceroni, who took a shellacking from Tommy Harrison, has been dropped to eighth.

Archie Moore, world light heavyweight king who stopped Whitehurst of Baltimore in a heavyweight match, indicated that he may have considerable trouble in getting down to his class limit when he defends his title against Harold Johnson and still feel strong. He was flabby, slow and out of condition at 189¼ pounds, yet had enough on the ball to enable him to come through with a good victory.

Floyd Patterson's disputed loss to Joey Maxim in an eight round bout at the Eastern Parkway Arena, enabled him to retain his post. He was not penalized since every scribe at the ringside overruled the unanimous verdict of the officials.

The middleweight sector finds a number of changes. Rocky Castellani, billed for a title bout with Bobo Olson, rates tops.

Joey Giardello dropped to third place and Holly Mims has been advanced from third to second.

Since Randy Turpin will hereafter box in the light heavyweight class, he has been eliminated from the middleweight ratings. Mitri, though he lost a close, very much disputed decision to Gordon Hazell in London, is ranked sixth. Pierre Langlois' excellent showing in the States has brought him into the spotlight. He is listed fourth.

Gil Turner and Ralph Jones are out of the rated ten, and Eduardo Lausse of Argentine has joined the elite. He's tenth.

In the welterweight division the defeat of Joe Miceli by Pat Lowery by a split decision, caused the fall of Joe from his high post to tenth. Al Andrews of Superior, Wisconsin, has gained a place among the first ten. He's now ranked eighth with Art Aragon of California, a peg below him. Johnny Bratton has been dropped out of the rated listing.

Arthur Persley has been advanced in the lightweight class from seventh to fifth.

Carmelo Costa, by his victory over Baby Ortiz, makes the first ten and Ortiz is dropped to fifth in the featherweight rankings. Eddie Burgin, who was eighth, is removed from the ratings to make room for Hogan Bassey, an excellent fighter. Ciro Morasen has been advanced one step.

Robert Cohen of France is the leading challenger for the vacated throne of Jimmy Carruthers who retired after winning an exceedingly close battle from Chamrern Songkitrat of Thailand in the bantam class. These two, chosen by the newly organized World's Championship Committee of which Robert Christenberry of New York is chairman, will fight for the vacated title this summer in Bangkok.

Pierre Cossemyns of Belgium will meet the winner if he retains his third position in the international ratings after the Bangkok contest is over.

Nate Brooks, U. S. Champion, has been dropped to sixth place from fifth due to his recent loss to Mickey Mars. Andre Valignat of France, who continues to win his matches against good opposition, has been advanced from sixth to fifth.

Hilaire Pratesi of France, one of the best prospects in Europe, went up from tenth to seventh.

Leo Espinosa who lost a split, disputed verdict to champion Yoshio Shirai in a championship bout in Tokyo, has been advanced from fourth to second place under Tanny Campo, and Jake Tuli dropped to third. Pascual Perez of Argentina advanced from ninth to seventh.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending June 21, 1954

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
2—Nino Valdes, Cuba
3—Don Cockell, London, England
4—Jimmy Slade, New York City
5—Tommy Jackson, Rockaway, N. Y.
6—Roland LaStarza, New York City
7—Earl Walls, Edmonton, Canada
8—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.
9—Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.
10—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, Ohio
3—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
4—Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, B.W.I.
5—Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Willi Hoepner, Germany
7—Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N. Y.
8—Danny Nardico, Tampa, Fla.
9—Jacques Hairabedian, France
10—Bobby Hughes, Warren, Ohio

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1—Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
2—Holly Mims, Washington, D. C.
3—Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Pierre Langlois, France
5—Bobby Jones, Oakland, Calif.
6—Tiberio Mitri, Italy
7—Bobby Dawson, New York City
8—Willie Troy, Washington, D. C.
9—Gustav Scholz, Germany
10—Eduardo Lausse, Argentina

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Kid Gavilan, Havana, Cuba
1—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
3—Johnny Saxton, New York City
4—Freddy Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
5—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Cal.
6—Billy Graham, New York City
7—Chico Varona, Cuba
8—Al Andrews, Superior, Wisc.
9—Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Calif.
10—Joe Miceli, New York City

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—James Carter, New York City
2—Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
3—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
4—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
5—Arthur Persley, Red Crosse, La.
6—Eddie Chavez, U. S. Army
7—Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
8—Cisco Andrade, Compton, Calif.
9—George Araujo, Providence, R. I.
10—Duilio Loi, Italy

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York City
1—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—Jean Sneyers, Belgium
4—Ray Famechon, France
5—Baby Ortiz, Mexico
6—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
7—Gene Smith, Washington, D. C.
8—Ciro Morasen, Cuba
9—Hogan Bassey, Nigeria
10—Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
(Title vacant)
1—Robert Cohen, France
2—Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
3—Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
4—Raton Macias, Mexico
5—Andre Valignat, France
6—Nate Brooks, Cleveland, O.
7—Hilaire Pratesi, France
8—Gaetano Annaloro, Italy
9—Henry (Pappy) Gault, Spartanburg, S. C.
10—Mario D'Agata, Italy

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Tanny Campo, Philippines
2—Leo Espinosa, Philippines
3—Jake Tuli, South Africa
4—Dai Dower, Wales
5—Louis Skena, France
6—Eric Marsden, England
7—Pascual Perez, Argentina
8—Young Martin, Spain
9—Terry Allen, England
10—Antonio Diaz II, Spain

Terry Allen went down to ninth, Antonio Diaz of Spain has joined the rated division while Nazzarino Gianneli of Italy has been dropped out of the ranked ten.

Here are the month's leading results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano retained his world championship by battering Ezzard Charles, to win a unanimous decision, 15.

British Champion Don Cockell outpointed Harry Matthews, 10.

Cuban title-holder Nino Valdes stopped Karel Sys, 4.

Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson stopped Charley Norkus, 5. Canadian Champion Earl Walls outpointed Freddy Beshore, 10.

Bob Satterfield kayoed Julio Mederos, 2, but lost to Charlie (Doc) Williams, 10. Williams whipped Bo Willis, 8. Bob Baker outscored Joe Baksi, 10. Cleveland Williams kayoed Sonny Jones, 6.

Gunter Nurnberg whipped Heinz Seelisch, 8. Johnny Arthur retained South African title by stopping Mike Oberholzer, 6.

Young Jack Johnson outpointed Willie Bean, 12. Henry Bray halted Jack Williams, 2. Italian Champion Uber Bacilieri in a no contest with Aldo Pellegrini, 5.

Johnny Halafihi stopped Albert Gall 4. John Summerlin finished Oscar Pharo, 4, and repeated in two. Bert Whitehurst was stopped by light heavyweight champ Archie Moore, 6.

Harold Carter whipped Bobby Slaughter, 8. Charlie Powell stopped Harlan Kelley, 3, and Frankie Buford, 1. Curt Kennedy kayoed Ruben Smith, 3.

Gene Brixon kayoed Roy Kennedy, 2. Benny Thomas kayoed Monroe Gage, 1. Johnny Hoye beat Carl Kuhlmeier, 6. Alec Brown beat Clint Bacon, 6.

Harley Breshears kayoed John Williams, 4, and again in 1. Johnny Masonovich defeated Ron Whittle, 7, and kayoed Joe Gaiton, 3. Willi Besmanoff outscored Austin Jones, 8.

Leo Johnson lost to light heavyweight Claude Chapman, 8, and drew with Dan Vanderford, 6. Piet Kuvssen halted Nico Cramer, 8. Joe Tuvell kayoed Stan Claypool, 2. Joe Crickman decisioned Peter Bates, 8.

Earle Keel stopped Joe Music, 5. Franco Cavicchi stopped Herbert Wiese, 9. Ken Hammer whipped Martin Lee, 6. Chuck Syers kayoed Louis Holmes, 2.

Ray Lessard kayoed Artie Rogers, 2, and Hal Neely, 1. Neal Welch defeated Jim Davis, 6. Mitch Krzwda kayoed Normie Forbes, 1. Carlos Pittman defeated Len Richards, 5. Ed Sanders won on a disqualification from Jack Flood, 4.

Earl Walls outpointed Henry Hall, 10. Bo Willis edged out Julio Mederos, 10. J. B. Reed halted James Cartwright, 10. Curt Kennedy bested Reuben Smith, 8.

Ken Hammer beat Ringo Harris, 8. Jimmy Byrne kayoed Andy Walker, 5. Joe Erskine stopped Joe Farley, 2, did the same to Eddie Keith, and decisioned Denny Ball, 3.

Ron Harman outscrambled Hugh Ferns, 6. Jack Walker stopped Bob Gardner, 4. Chubby Wright stopped Toxie Hall, 3. Howie Turner kayoed Ike Thomas, 4.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

World champion Archie Moore stopped heavyweight Bert Whitehurst, 6. (non-title). Joey Maxim halted the rise of Floyd Patterson by outboxing him, 8.

Danny Nardico kayoed Reuben Jones, 3. Bobby Hughes lost to middleweight Ronnie Delaney, 10.

Albert Finch halted Belgian Champion Marcel Limage, 9. Henry Hall stopped Jimmy Ingram, 7. Marty Marshall outpointed Arthur Wright, 10.

Andre De Keersgieter drew with Serge Barthelemy, 10. Clint Bacon lost to heavyweight Alec Brown, 6. Bobby Slaughter lost to heavyweight Harold Carter, 8.

Joe Gannon outpointed Tommy Thompson, 10. Johnny Jenkins kayoed Egray Riley, 5. Windy Hawkins defeated Harvey Taylor, 10.

Don Grant defeated Milo Savage, 10. Arthur Wright defeated Ringo Harris, 6. Ramon Martinez outpointed Claude Lapourielle, 10. Claude Chapman defeated Leo Johnson, 8. Luigi Dominico decisioned Roland Guille, 10. Irwin Schulz lost to middleweight Bobby Moore, 6.

Yvon Durelle stopped Billy Fifield, 10, beat Charlie Chase, 10, and Sampson Powell, 10. French Champion Charles Colin held to draw by Ivan Fontana, 10.

Willie Hoepner won vacant German title by stopping Heinz Sachs, 2. Lonnie Malone decisioned John Harding, 6. Frank Perry edged out Bob Cotton, 6.

Calvin Brad outlasted Robert Batiste, 6. Frañz Szuziña halted Karl Ameisbichler, 3. Johnny Burch bested Robert Martinez, 6. Benny Flake stopped Rusty Cleek, 4.

Monroe Gage was stopped by Benny Thomas.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHT; Charley Powell, San Diego, Calif.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT; Ron Barton, London, England

MIDDLEWEIGHT; Eddie Andrews, Lowell, Mass.

WELTERWEIGHT; Tony Greb, Seattle, Wash.

LIGHTWEIGHT; Simon Parillat, France

FEATHERWEIGHT; Jimmy Roybal, Los Angeles, Calif.

BANTAMWEIGHT; Cherif Hamia, France

FLYWEIGHT; Urbano Velazquez, Yucatan, Mexico

1. Tony LoMonoaco beat Joe Louis Brown, 6. Nick Turner halted Kenny Lovegrove, 3. Jerry Bradley kayoed Homer Vanderford, 1.

Henry Hall lost to heavyweight Earl Walls, 10. Ron Barton whipped Wally Curtis, 8. George Knowles beat Tom Tatum, 6. Gary Garafola kayoed Jimmy Doxie.

Bobby Hughes halted Earl Charity, 2. Jackie King defeated Jimmy Gilliard, 8. South African Champion Stan Lotriet kayoed Andries Niemann, 2.

Joe Gannon beat Joey Rowan, 6. Billy Smith stopped heavyweight Gene Jones, 3. Dave Collins halted Doug Hale, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Pierre Langlois outscored Joey Giardello, 10. German Champion Hans Stretz whipped Billy Kilgore, 10, but was kayoed by Clare Redmond, 1. Kilgore stopped Ernie Durando, 10.

Gordon Hazell whipped Harry Mino, 8, and upset European titleholder Tiberio Mitri, 10 (non-title). Gustav Scholz kayoed Emile Delmine, 4.

Ronnie Delaney whipped light heavyweight Bobby Hughes, 10 Charlie Green kayoed Windy Hawkins, 1. Harry Poulton bested Tony Percy, 10. Pedro Gonzales upset Ralph (Tiger) Jones, 10.

Kid Azteca kayoed Ray Zavaleta, 4. Willie Vaughn outpointed Hank Davis, 10, and Raniey Mays, 10. Eduardo Lausse kayoed Joe Rindone, 2. Said Khelfa outpointed Carl Lowman, 8.

Jackie LaBua edged out Jacques Royer, 10, and Harold Drucker, 6. Tony Anthony kayoed Lou King, 3. Marcel Assire outscored Carl Lowman, 8. Charlie Chase stopped Gary Simon, 4, but lost to light heavy Yvon Durelle, 10.

Australian Champion Alfie Sands stopped heavyweight Cecil Meredith, 8. Charlie Cotton kayoed Tommy Swan, 3. Joe Pompee halted Kev Clues, 11.

Neal Rivers upset Charlie Salas, 10. Ulf Christenson whipped Charley Beaton, 10. Joe Dorsey kayoed Stan Jones, 5. Jose Olivera stopped Harry Braelow, 2.

Gene Fullmer kayoed Andy Anderson, 7, and Kid Rico, 1. Willie Williams stopped Cootie Parker, 8. Andrew Brown kayoed Billy Jackson, 3.

Sal Perea kayoed Boston Wilson, 1. Tim Jones drew with Stan Micheaux, 6. Phil Rizzo outslugged Danny Rubino, 6.

Johnny Carroll kayoed Hal Johnson, 2. Eddie Sims halted Ed Smith, 2. Larue Harvey whipped Chester Mieszala, 8. Freddie Mans stopped Johnny Bernardo, 4.

Spanish Champion Pedro Antonio Jiminez lost to Federico Carbonel, 8 (non-title). Bobby Moore defeated Irwin Schulz, 6. Pete Janke drew with Bob McLane, 6. Pat McAteer kayoed Francois Wahl, 3.

Pete Gonzales won over Bobby Ross, 6. Dick Sizbette whipped Dick Wolfe, 8.

45-year-old Bep van Kleveren scored fourth victory of latest comeback by whipping Santos Martins, 10. Bill Tate whipped Sid

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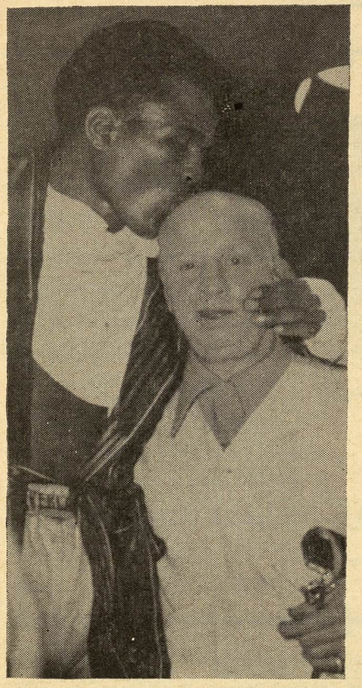
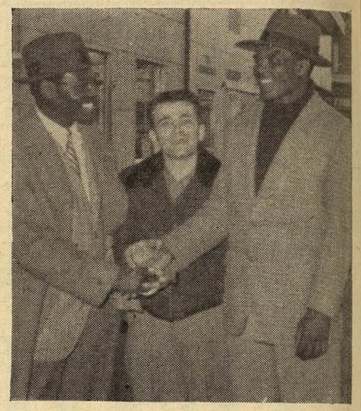


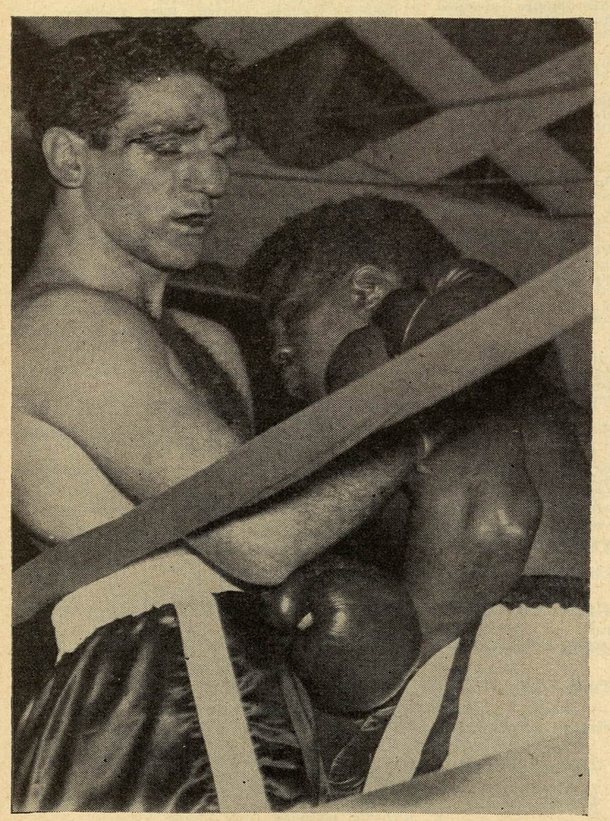
(Left) Tommy plants a victory kiss upon the head of trainer Whitey Bimstein following his kayo win over Charley Norkus.
(Below) Waiting his turn to work out at Stillman's Gym Tommy jokes with fellow pugilists, left to right, Bozo Costantino, Joey Arthur, Jackson, and Jimmy Herring.



Tommy and his pal Billy Kidd, greet former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles.

Hurricane

By FRED EISENSTADT



The Hurricane in action. Battering away at Dan Bucceroni who he beat to a pulp. This big upset moved Jackson into the fistic spotlight. Note the cuts and lumps on Bucceroni's face.

LONG after Tommy Jackson had all but demolished Charlie Norkus at Madison Square Garden, nearly half of the capacity crowd that had come to see the imbroglio lingered in the lobby, heatedly discussing the battle—one of the most exciting of the years.

"I still claim," stubbornly muttered a die-hard boxing expert who was surrounded by several eager fight fans hanging onto his words of wisdom, "that Jackson can't box. What he does in the ring can't be called fighting."

"But he keeps winning," ventured former fight pilot Joe Garfield.

"Hell, the guy has no style, no class," insisted the expert.

"But he easily makes dubs out of his more skillful opponents," came back Garfield.

"Huh!" sneered the expert. "All the fellow does is toss a lot of crazy punches. Most of the time Jackson himself has no idea of what he's doing. He's just a ring-freak, a clown."

"Well, his windmill style of fighting is certainly attracting followers of boxing," was the reasonable reply. "Few present-day fans have seen such exciting and spectacular action as this Jackson kid's giving them. From the little I know about boxing, Tommy's given the sport a much-needed boost. He's flashy, he's colorful, he's sure-fire box-office bait."

The expert shook his head stubbornly.

"Hurricane will blow out in a hurry," he observed.

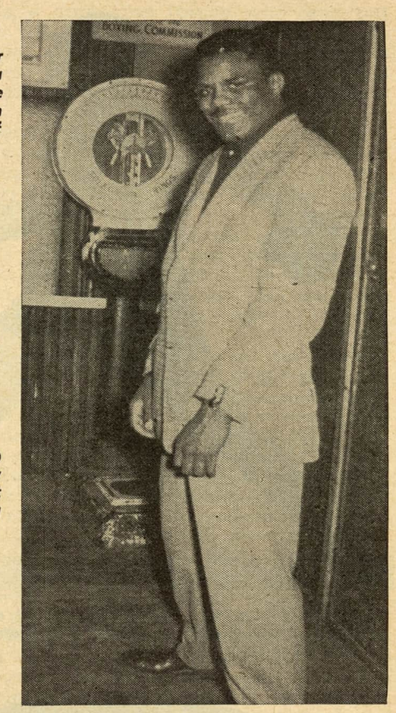
"If so," countered Garfield, "he'll destroy a good number of talented scrappers in his wake." He glanced at his wristwatch and then left.

This scribe joined another group. Here Charley Needleman was saying, "Jackson's adopted the Dripping-Water'll-Wear-Away-Rock theory, but with a slight variation: Hurricane literally pours it on—serves avalanches of short, choppy blows, torrents of assorted punches which inundate his foes. The guy is tireless and durable— machine-like in his ringwork."

The day after his sensational triumph over Bucceroni, while photogs were shooting pictures of the new boxing hero, reporters were shooting questions at him. Tommy's replies were quick and short, tinged with dry humor and extemporaneous punch-lines so witty as to make the ones quoted by former heavyweight king Joe Louis take second place.

Tommy's mother Mrs. Georgia Jackson takes the loot from her son following one of his fights.

Always in top condition, Tommy checks his weight after a training session.



Blows On . . .

"What do you want most in this world?" a newspaperman inquired.

"To live in good health an' enjoy the money my fights gonna bring me," was the answer.

"Any chance of your sudden ring fame going to your head?"

"If it do," came back Tommy, who is deeply religious, "I hope the Lord punish me good for it. 'Cause I wanna be modest an' humble. I want my friends to like me as a person as well as a fighter."

A few days later, this reporter asked Jackson some questions. Here they are—with Jackson's replies.

Q: "Which punch is your favorite?"

A: "The one I land most frequent."

Q: "What type blow bothers you the most?"

A: "The one I can't get away from."

Q: "Is it roadwork and hard gymnasium training that gives you such tremendous energy and vigor?"

A: "I suppose so. But the wish to win help a lot."

Q: "Does blood annoy you?"

A: "Not if it's my opponents' blood."

Q: "You object to being called The Animal?"

A: "No, sir. After all, all humans is animals, Me, I ain't ashame' to admit bein' one."

Q: "Is it true that originally you preferred being known as the Rockaway Rocket? Why did you switch to Hurricane?"

A: "Because a rocket go straight up an' soon come topplin' down. A hurricane blow over wide territory. It blow itself out but always come back and blow some more."

Q: "Is it true that you can neither read nor write?"

A: "Well—I had very little schoolin'. But I can count the money I earn, an' sign checks."

Q: "Where you ever in an accident?"

A: "Yes, sir. About three years ago an automobile hit me, make me do a somersault in the air. I ain't lookin' for a rematch with that car."

The new heavyweight sensation speaks in a soft, low-toned voice—as if confiding a secret. When he's serious he seems to scowl, but when he smiles he puts on display strong, nature-made, even white teeth.

Next to the youngest of eight children, of which he alone is unmarried, Tommy Jackson was born in Hancock, Sparta, Ga., on Aug. 9, 1931, and for the past twenty years he and his mother, sisters and brothers have been making their home in Far Rockaway, L. I.

He attended P. S. 44, but was an incurable truant. "It make my mother mad," informs Jackson. "When scoldin' me for playin' hooky don't help, she bounce' a sugar bowl off my head. That make me mad. So, at thirteen, while in the third grade, I quit school an' go to work."

Tommy became interested in boxing at sixteen and began working out at the gym of the Jamaica PAL Center. As a light-heavyweight be boxed in the gymnasium. On Sept. 27, 1950, he watched television and saw, with a sinking heart, Ezzard Charles batter Joe Louis in 15 rounds and become heavy-weight champion. Right there and then Jackson decided to train hard, become a good ringman and punish Charles for having beaten his idol.

It was about that time that he became acquainted with Frank Leonetti, then bus driver on the Green Line in Far Rockaway. A kindly man, and a lover of boxing, Frank helped the gangling six-foot-three, 190-pounder in more ways than one. In 1951, Leonetti—who'd become supervisor of the Green Line—turned Tommy over to his friend, fight manager Lippe Breidbart, who launched him on a pro career on July 14, 1952.

When Breidbart realized that he had a possible future heavyweight champion in the sparkling young boxer, he took in with him the shrewd veteran boxing pilot, Sammy Golden, as a partner. Jackson then quit his job as helper on a delivery truck and devoted all his time to carving a ring career for himself.

His windmill boxing style caught on fast and he made rapid headway as a fighter. To date he's had only 20 pro fights, losing one decision and boxing one draw. All his fights were thrilling, sensational.

Jackson plays harmonica and guitar and drums. He's an immaculate dresser, drinks nothing but milk, tea and water—and contrary to reports—is not a vegetarian. He adores children. When asked how many he'd like to have when he married, Hurricane grinned and said, "'Bout two dozen. But reckon my wife'll have somethin' to say about it too."

An insatiable gym worker, Tommy loves his morning roadwork. If he had it his own way he'd punch the heavy sandbag bare-fisted and would box without headgear. Otherwise his trainers Whity Bimstein and Freddie Brown, find him easy to handle.

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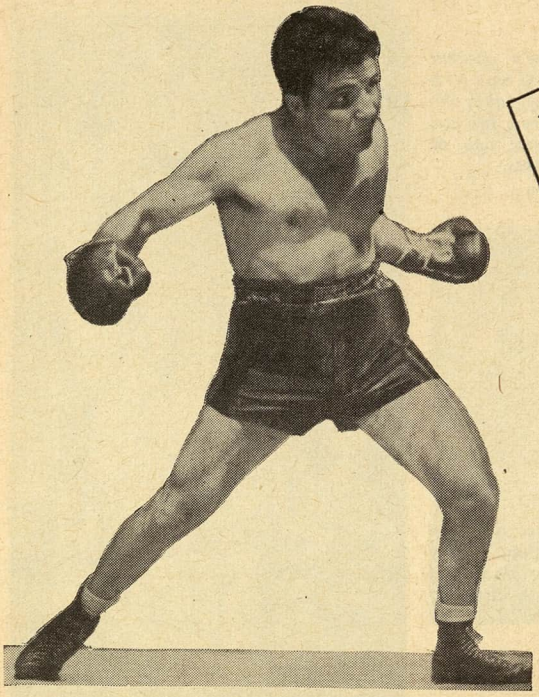


Jake LaMotta, the Bronx Bull, former middleweight champion of the world, had a slam-bang, aggressive style of fighting.

FREAK STYLES

By JACK HAND

HURRICANE TOMMY JACKSON, carefree inventor of the double uppercut and the "what's it?" style has brought back something to the fight game that had been missing for a long time in this era of assembly line production for the television cameras.

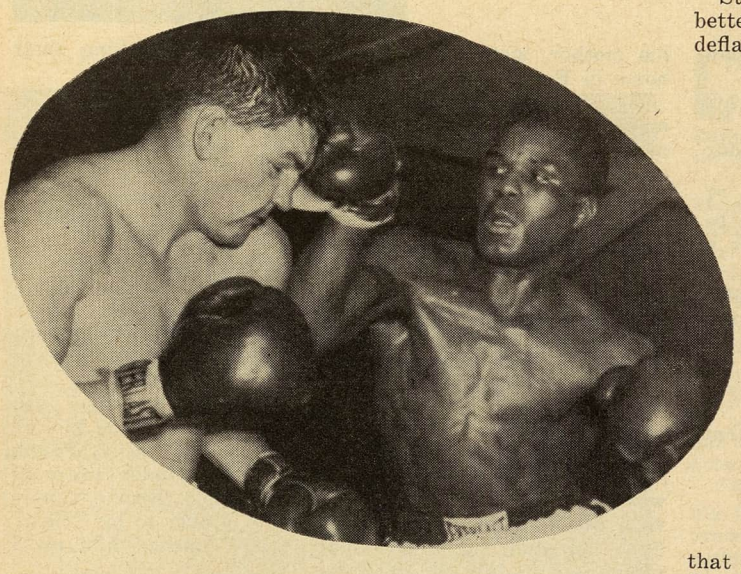
When the Hurricane throws his double-upper he looks like a man trying to jar loose a train window. When he paws awkardly, he reminds you of a novice Golden Glover in a neighborhood club. But when he swarms down the stretch while his opponent gasps for air, he makes you want another look.

Styles make fights, the wisemen say. Never was there a better example than the night the Hurricane blewout to sea, deflated by the cunning retreats and counter flashes of "spoiler" Jimmy Slade. Slade mocked the Hurricane, taunted him, made faces, stuck-out his tongue and won easily in a fight that delighted belly laugh lovers of the old Fatty Arbuckle school.

Hurricane "Fights like a swarm of gnats, a cloud of mosquitoes and a visitation of wasps. He doesn't knock people out. He drives them mad."

There have been others whose styles and antics, in and out of the ring, will never be found in any "How to Box".

Hype Igoe used to tell about Ike Weir, "the Belfast Spider", who would back to the ring post, turn a forward somersault and land in position to finish his bug-eyed opponent with one punch. According to Hype, Ike's timing was off a bit one night and his somersault landed him behind his charging foe. Even in 1890, this was not looked upon as the sporting thing.



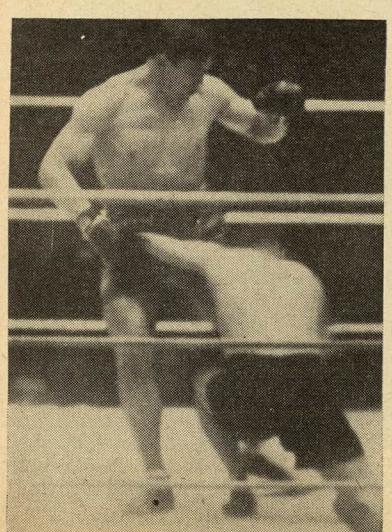
Tommy Jackson (right), who uses a double uppercut and paws awkwardly, finds the mark with an overhand right against Rex Layne.

IT'S a good thing Hurricane never heard tell of George La Blanche and his famous "pivot blow" that knocked out original Jack Dempsey, "the Nonpareil." Georgie whirled on his right heel with his left arm stretched out stiff at full length and flattened Mr. Dempsey. The punch now is illegal but the Hurricane hasn't read all—or any— of the rule books.

You can't call the Hurricane a "clown fighter" because he usually finishes what he starts out to do. On the way he entertains the customers and himself as the mood strikes him.

The boys in Murray Goodman's office at the International Boxing Club were shooting the breeze the other day about other fighters whose styles were off the beaten track. Johnny Attell, the manager and matchmaker, came up with one.

"'Wild Man' Gould was the best I can think of," said Johnny. "He was from New England but did a lot of fighting around the New York armories in the 1920s. He was as weird as anything I've ever seen in the ring. He could really fight when he wanted, and his clownish style made him all the more effective. His opponents became bewildered trying to figure what he was doing. He'd wind up his right, then poke out his left. Or in the midst of a slugfest, he'd suddenly stop, walk to the ropes and start talking to the crowd. His crouch really was something to see. It looked like he was trying to poke his head clear through the floor. When the confused opponent would stop fighting, wondering what was going



Primo Carnera (left), big and lumbering and with legs going in all directtions, fought his way to the world crown. Here he is disposing of Elzear Rioux.

on, Gould would suddenly straighten up and bang! things would happen. Half the time you couldn't tell if the Wild Man was right-handed or a southpaw. He was a most exasperating gent to fight."

"Then there was Joe Grim. He didn't have much style, much punch or much anything except an ability to take it. Every night he climbed into a ring he'd make a speech to the crowd, 'I'm Joe Grim, I fear no man on earth.' He'd make the same speech when he left, usually a pretty well beat up loser.' I think he had about 300 fights against everybody and only got knocked out two or three times."

Jimmy De Angelo, Roland LaStarza's manager, had a candidate. "How about Slapsy Maxie Rosenbloom?," he said. "Maxie gave you a lot of laughs and a rough night too. He wasn't one of those jump around guys. He fought flat footed but he'd slap, pull back from punches and make the other guy look bad. If he felt like it, he might walk over and slap the referee on the back."

WHAT was the matter with Max Baer?" asked Attell. "There was a real screwball. He'd rather clown than fight and he had everything to be a really great fighter. He clowned away his heavy-weight championship to Jimmy Braddock at 10 to 1."

A sure bet to pop up in any conversation like this is Two Ton Tony Galento, the beer barrel that walked like a man. Harry Mendel, now of the I.B.C. staff, has enough stories to fill a library on Galento's unique—to put it mildly—training habits.

"Most other fighters do their road work at 6 in the morning," said Mendel. "Galento would do his at noon. When he got through he hustled back to the tavern, checked the register and knocked off four or five beers. You know how most fighters now worry about having the right diet and a special chef at camp? Tony would go back to the refrigerator, yank out a salami and a hunk of cheese. A half hour later he'd be into the fried chicken. He just ate all day long."

In the ring, Galento had a murderous left hook that dropped Joe Louis and threw a real scare into the camp of the Bomber. It wasn't the style as much as the "training" methods that made Galento a never-to-be-forgotten character.

Then, of course, there was big Primo Carnera, 6-foot-5¾ inches and 254 pounds, a lumbering Italian who came out of the circus ranks to win the heavyweight title after one of the greatest buildups any fighter ever got. Despite his awkwardness, Da Preem wound up with a pretty fair left hand, althought his legs still went in all directions at once.

THEY called Lew Jenkins a freak fighter when he first arrived from Sweetwater, Texas with his skinny legs and his leathery face, riding a motorcycle like mad through the city streets and country lanes. But there wasn't any freak about him the night he knocked out Lou Ambers to win the lightweight crown and knocked him out again in a rematch.

Jersey Joe Walcott's shuffle and his three-step jig belong in any book you make on odd ring styles. It became so much a part of the old pappy guy that folks overlooked his punch until he stretched out Ezzard Charles one hot summer night in Pittsburgh.

Battling Siki belongs too, coming Out of the African jungles to win the light heavyweight title and walk down the streets of Paris with a lion on a leash. There were many gay nights for the Senegalese before the bright lights caught up with him and he was killed in a brawl.

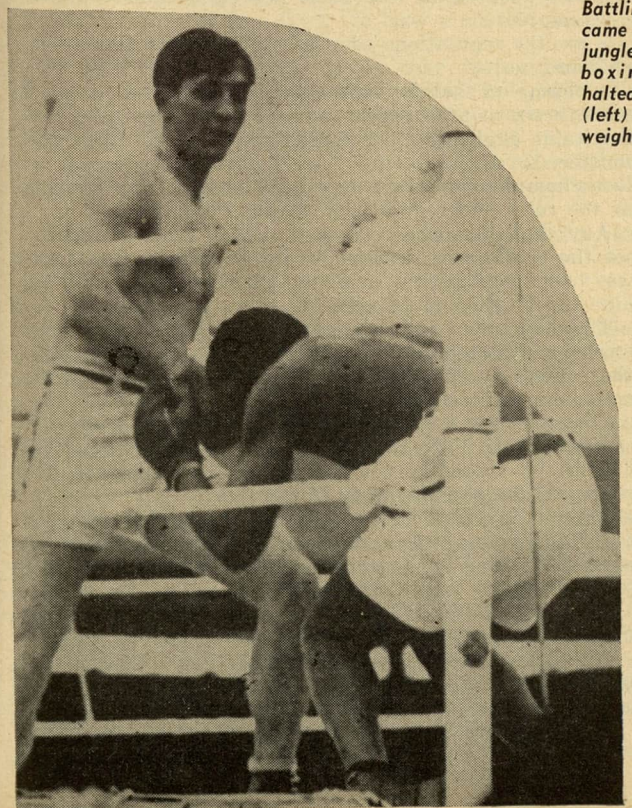
Not too long ago there was a 7-foot heavyweight around by the name of Ben Moroz who pushed instead of punched. He looked much better later as a brass-buttoned doorman for a Broadway night club. Among the uncelebrated giants were Big Boy Brackey from the Buffalo steel mills and Young Hippo from the coal mines of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. whose combined weight of 550 pounds taxed the strength of upstate rings in a series for the elephant-weight title.

Arturo Godoy went a long way with a crouch that threw Joe Louis off stride. Buddy Baer, Max's 6-foot-5 inch 250-pound brother, almost caused panic by knocking Louis out of the ring in Washington. Wild Bill Hanrahan, Wild Bill Fleming, Chuck Wiggins, Rough House Burns, the Perlick (we eat only ham and eggs) twins and Kingfish Levinsky were others who mixed business with pleasure in the prize ring.

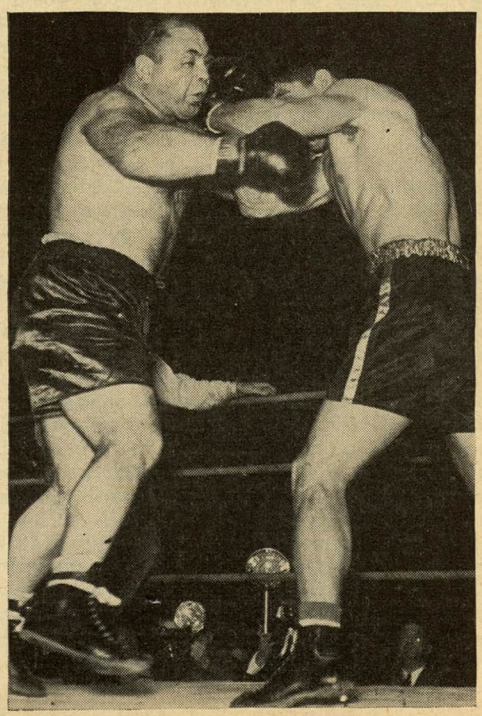
WILLIE MEEHAN, a fatso, had Jack Dempsey's number. Panama Al Brown, a freak built 6-footer bantamweight, held the 118-pound title from 1925 to 1935.

Before boxing commissions became so strict, the boys

(*Continued on page* 39)



Battling Siki (right) who came out of the African jungles, knew little about boxing but nevertheless halted George Carpentier (left) for the light heavyweight title.



Roly-poly, two-ton Tony Galento, the beer barrel that walked like a man, engaged in some murderous brawls in the ring. On this occasion it was Lou Nova who tangled with him.

"Ring" Ratings Official For European Federation

MONTE CARLO, Monaco:—The European Boxing Federation's Convention, at which time nine nations were represented, including the United States, again attempted to put through plans for a world organization. But, as in past years, this was shelved for further consideration. It will fail because of the jealousy of the delegates, each of whom is desirous to retain for his country that which he thinks will be for the best interests of his nation. Thus it is, for example, with the attempt to foist new medical regulations, special rules for referees and so on.

Robert Christenberry, Chairman of the New York Commission, who represented his own State and the National Boxing Association, again put forth his pet plan for the organization of a world championship committee. This time he met with more success. Originally the plan was put forth by J. Oswald Fane, president of the British Boxing Board of Control at the Rome meeting in 1948, but nothing came of it.

This year, Christenberry was chosen chairman, Fane, vice-chairman and Eduardo Rabret, secretary, with me appointed in an advisory capacity on the world ratings. The ratings, as carried by The Ring magazine, will form the basis for the choice of the world challengers. The committee's report was accepted unanimously and when it meets again in November in London, the plan will for the first time be set into action.

Under this plan, no champion will be permitted to make his own choice of a contender for his crown. Such challenger will be named by the committee from one of the three top rated contenders as listed in "The Ring" augmented by the revised ratings of the B.B.B. of C. and the National Boxing Association. The ratings will be revised every second month.

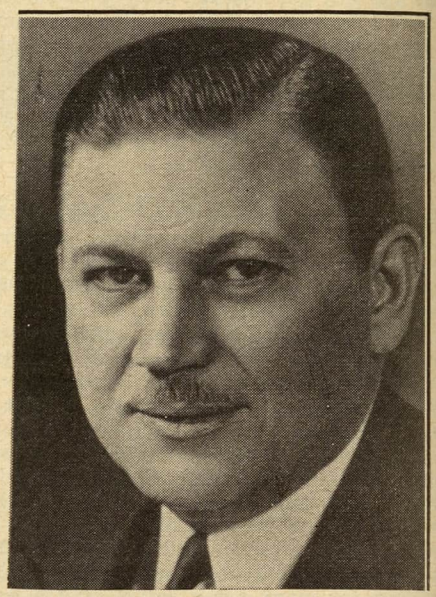
The Belgian and Italian Federation members at first objected to such arrangements, contending that a European title holder should automatically be listed as a challenger. This was voted down when it was explained by me that too frequently a European champion doesn't figure among the first ten in the world ranking of boxers.

OTHER than the formation of the world championship committee and the adoption of its regulations, little of world interest took place. Most matters concerned only European boxing.

The most important discussions came up when the medical commission had its report read. As in America, it showed that there was a considerable drop in the major countries in injuries and fatalities due to the adoption of greater precautions in the physical examination of the fighters. Chairman Christenberry of New York submitted the Everlast gloves with its firm grip band and thumb protector as the gloves that should be internationally adopted and by unanimous vote, it was decided to do so. But instead of bringing the gloves from America Great Britain and Italy decided to submit the American make to their manufacturers with instructions to duplicate the latest American model.

The delegates from Belgium, Denmark and Sweden informed the Conference members that in those countries there is grave danger of prohibiting, through legislative enactment, both amateur and professional boxing. Bills have been introduced in Parliament for such procedure due to the report of the large number of world deaths in 1952 and last year.

Though the medical report showed that most of these occurred in far off lands where medical supervision is almost nil, it was the opinion of the delegates that once the abolition of boxing gained a foothold in any one country, it would spread to others. It was brought out by the British delegation that Dr. Summerskill, the woman member of the Houses of Parliament persists in her attacks on the sport and that recently she was quoted as stating that she will not let up until she gains her point and England makes boxing illegal.



Robert Christenberry, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, who has been named as the first chairman of the World Championship Committee at their recent meeting at Monte Carlo.

I reported my findings on deaths. My report showed that since 1910 there have been only 358 deaths all over the world from pro and amateur boxing as against four times that number in American football for the same period and considerable more in auto and motor cycling racing. Boxing, my report showed, had the second lowest number of fatalities for all national or international contact pastimes. My report was adopted as the most searching and complete ever attempted.

Here are the regulations adopted by the World Championship Committee:—

1—A champion shall be obliged to defend his title at least once every six months except in case of ill health or lack of a suitable challenger. This shall be determined by the Committee.

2—A championship bout may be staged in any country under the rules and regulations of that country.

3—Any champion who refuses to defend his title against one of the challengers selected by the Championship Committee, may have his title vacated. Circumstances shall determine the position to be taken by the committee.

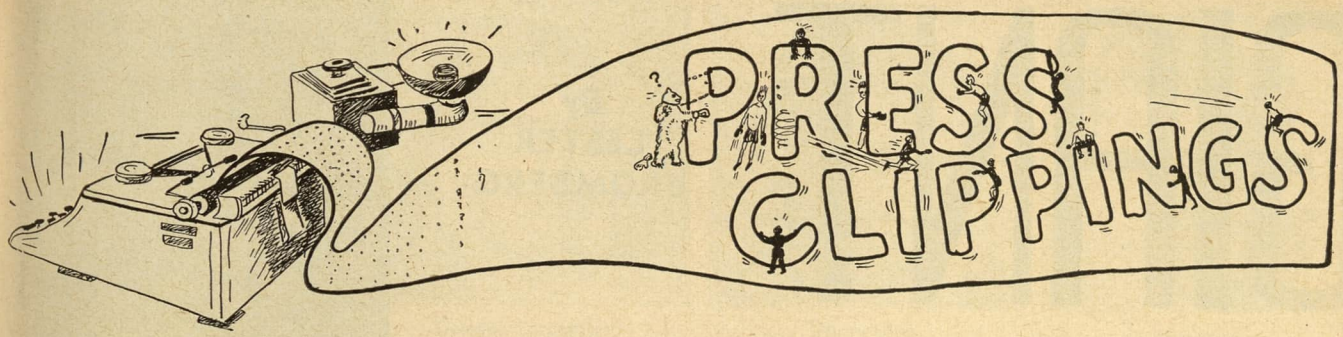
4—The champion and challenger, having signed for a title fight, with date and place designated, shall not jeopardize the contest by engaging in any other bout prior to the championship contest.

5—Contracts for a championship fight must be filed with the authoritative body in the state or country where the bout is to be staged and a copy shall be filed with the Secretary of the championship Committee.

6—The challenger for a world championship fight shall be chosen from among the first three world rated boxers as listed by "The Ring" and supplemented by any changes submitted by the New York Commission, the N.B.A., the E.B.U. and the British Boxing Board of Control. The Committee shall then decide the contenders for a championship bout.

7—Any boxer listed among the first three challengers who suffers defeat in his class, shall lose his position and be replaced by his conqueror or by the next higher rated boxer, this to be determined by the current record of the victor as compared to that of the other rated boxer.

By NAT FLEISCHER



By MURRAY ROSE

THE life of a boxing writer is the life of Riley if you don't care about such things as ulcers, deadlines, and enthusiastic rooters stepping on your fingers, shoulders, head and typewriter in mad rushes to the ring to embrace their fistic heroes while you're trying to knock out a story in a hurry.

But there are many occasions when you have fun and laughs and it happens mostly at the training camps. It's at places like Eddie McDonald's Long Pond Inn at Greenwood Lake, Ehsan's at Summit, Grossinger's and Atlantic City where the writers, fighters, managers, trainers and the other disciples of the bashed beak get together and swap lies.

There was the time when both Rocky Graziano and Gus Lesnevich were training at Summit, N. J., for important fights. Lesnevich was going to meet Ezzard Charles and press agent Murray Goodman dreamed up the idea of bringing in some bears to pose with Lesnevich, who was of Russian descent. Lesnevich and a bear were to don boxing gloves and square off against each other for the benefit of photographers.

Three bears, well chained, were brought in from an amusement park. While Rocky and Gus looked on, the bears' trainer started to put on the gloves on one of the bears. The bear stood up, opened up his mouth, and let loose with a loud growl. The two fighters turned white.

Rocky scooted for the nearby cottage, ducked into the doorway, and slammed the door shut. A few seconds later, Rocky peered through a window, and shouted to Lesnevich:

"Don't be scared, Gus. Give the bear a shot in the belly."

ONE of the oldtimers told of the time during prohibition days when a fight camp was opened in upstate New York close by a site where a morticians' convention was being held. The boys connected with the fight camp made sure that there would be no shortage of liquid refreshments. Bathtubs were well stocked with Canadian ale and needled beer.

The morticians were a friendly lot and visited the camp often, especially when they found out about the unlimited supply of brew. They brought some of the fight mob over to their place to show them the latest in caskets.

One night a certain fight manager, who shall go nameless, engaged in a drinking bout with one of the undertakers and finished a bad second. He passed out. The onlookers, who were drinking the stuff in company with the contestants, were feeling no pain. Suddenly one of them had an idea. He passed it on to the grinning mortician and the two smiled broadly.

Together they picked up the unconscious manager, carried him to a car, and brought him to the morticians' exhibition hall. They placed the manager in the finest casket in the place, placed a lily on his chest, and set tall candleholders on each side of the coffin. Candles were lit and placed in the holders.

Then the whole party sat round and drank beer for several hours. Finally the manager came to. He sat up, looked bleery-eyed around, turned white and passed out again.

When he regained consciousness later and climbed out of the casket he told the boys:

"Gad, when I woke up and looked at where I was and saw you all standing there, I thought I was dead and you were at my wake. But when I woke up later and burped, then I knew I was alive."

RAY ARCEL, trainer who gave up conditioning and seconding fighters to direct the Saturday Night Television Fight Parade, was getting big Joe Baksi ready for his important fight with British Bruce Woodcock in London, April 15, 1947.

When Ray trained fighters he trained them. Ray made sure his gladiators did their road work. He ran with them. Up at 6 A.M., and on the road, rain or shine.

Baksi had the size and equipment to be a champion. He could fight, hit, and take a punch. He had everything but the right temperament. Training was a bore.

Arcel was determined to get him in the best possible shape for the fight. At the time Ray was 48 and Baksi 24. Each morning, Arcel had trouble getting Joe up for his road work.

"Oh how he hated me when I used to wake him up," recalls Ray. "We had miserable weather all the time we trained in England. This one day was the worst of all. It was drizzling and it was cold. I woke Joe up and he looked at me with hate in his eyes.

"He finally got up and I could see I had trouble ahead. I found out he was determined that this was going to be the last time I'd do any roadwork with anyone. He started out as if he was on a sprint. He ran me ragged for four miles. With about a half mile to go, he stopped running, and started jumping up and down. He shadow-boxed. Then he looked at me to see if I was dying.

"Believe me, I was. But I knew if I let on, he would know he had me and wouldn't do any more work. So I told him 'let's finish this last half mile with a sprint.'

"He looked at me with eyes burning hatred. If looks could kill I would have been dead. Then he yelled: 'Even a horse gets a rest once in a while!'

"We ran back together. I didn't have any more trouble with him on that trip. And, if you remember, he knocked out Woodcock in seven rounds."

ARCEL'S favorite fighter has to be Bennie Valgar, a fancy boxing lightweight of the '20's. Ray can spin yarns for hours about Bennie.

"Bennie was a great boxer," says Ray, "But he couldn't punch. He was on the way down and we were making a trip around the country. One night Bennie looked around the arena and saw only a handful of customers.

"Bennie looked at me and said 'Ray, what's the matter? Why ain't we drawing?' I said, 'Bennie, the fans want action. They don't want to see any of that fancy jab and run stuff. Get out there and slug.' Bennie said he would do that.

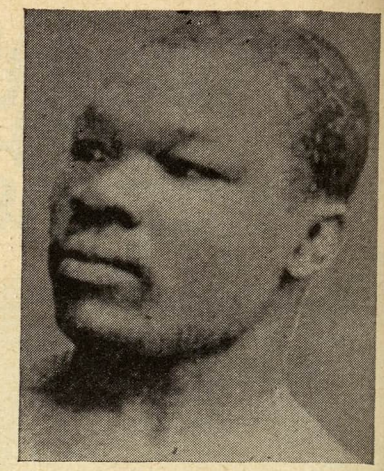
"The round started. Bennie went out with a rush but did nothing but box. When the round was over, I said to Bennie, 'why didn't you go out there and slug?' Bennie turned to me and said 'I tried, Ray, honestly I did. My arms were willing but my brain wouldn't let me do anything wrong.'"

We got this one from a Midwestern boxing writer who doubles in football. It seems there was a coach whose team was taking an awful shellacking in the first half of the big game. His players appeared dead on their feet and they were being shoved all over the field.

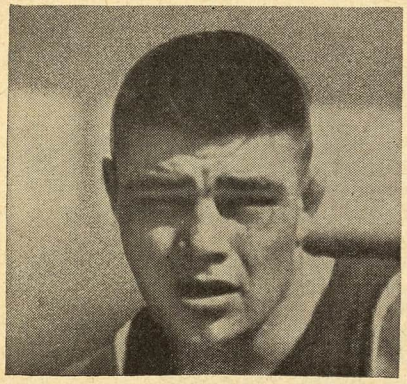
(Continued on page 45)

GIANT Killers

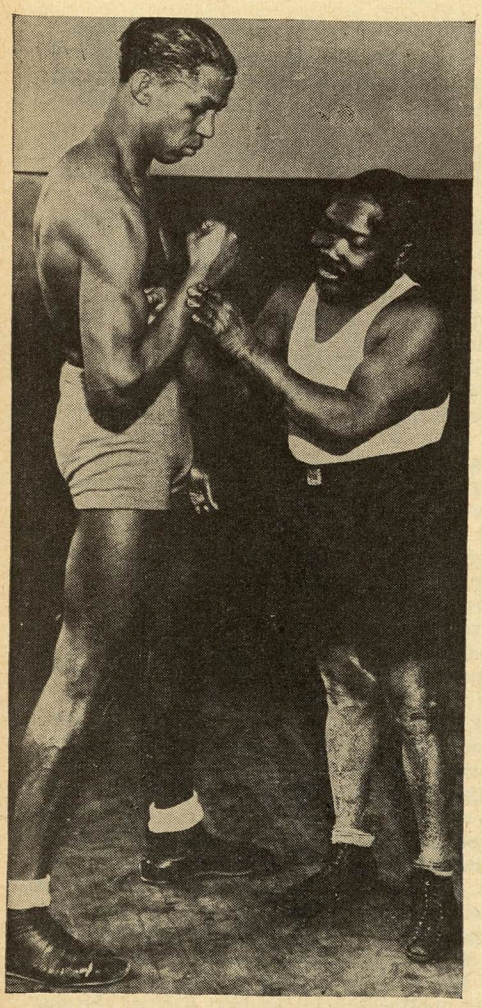
By LESTER BROMBERG



Joe Walcott



Jack Dillon



The Original Joe Walcott (right) gives some pointers to Young Jack Thompson who went on to win the welterweight title.

THE richest commodity sold in the ring is raw courage. When it is spattered all over the roped square by a fighter who is forced to give away size and pounds, then it is the most spectacular ingredient a scrapper can bring into action.

These exemplars of the school of courage have stood out ever since the day of England's champion Jim Figg.

In those days they paid for their glory in blood, sometimes death. The civilizing influences in boxing these last 50 years have lightened the price of such heroism but it never was, or will be, cheaply bought.

A spot check of history shows fabulous accomplishments by brave, bold outsized and outweighed ones but who were the very greatest? Ring Magazine herewith rates them:

1. Sam Langford; 2. Bob Fitzsimmons; 3. Kid Norfolk; 4. Jack Dillon; 5. Harry Greb; 6. Jack Dempsey; 7. Abe Attell; 8. Jack Blackburn; 9. Henry Armstrong; 10. Georges Carpentier.

Don't misunderstand. These chaps had no monopoly on giant-killing. Offhand, there have been many others, including Kid Lavigne, Terry McGovern, Kid McCoy, Pancho Villa, Barney Ross, Ray Robinson, Billy Conn, Archie Moore, Joe Gans—well, you name 'em, but those rated were most consistent in the role.

The legend of Langford, Boston's Tar Baby, is one of the most vivid and encompassing. You'll find his record covering the better part of two pages in The Ring Record Book and Boxing Encyclopedia. And the single lines of small print telescope long yarns of brilliance.

Langford, born in Nova Scotia though always identified with the Hub, went as high as 180 pounds at the tail end of his career. He boxed from 1902 to 1923. Still, his best fights were when he was around 155-160.

Sam was famed for his capacity to turn on the hitting electricity as he pleased.

Joe Woodman, his manager, often has told the story of a Washington's Birthday fight in 1910 with Nat Dewey in Cheyenne, Wyo.

Cheyenne was considerably off the beaten track, so far as good train accommodations were concerned, and Woodman wanted to get back to Los Angeles as soon as possible. After checking, he discovered there was barely half an hour between fight time and the departure of the last through train.

WOODMAN advised Langford. Sam replied: "Boss, this fight isn't going over in a round." Sam kept his promise. Dewey was dragged to his corner before the first had ended.

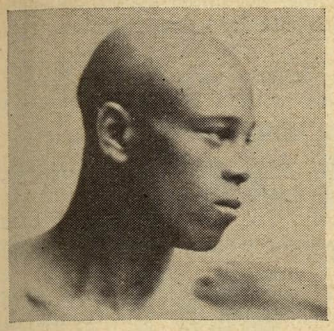
Langford was eager to return to LA, too. His reason had to do with Fireman Jim Flynn. Charley Rose, keen-memoried veteran manager, knows the story well.

"I don't know if you ever knew Flynn, he was a big guy, about 25 or 30 pounds heavier than Langford. They first fought in Los Angeles early in February of that year. Sam carried him, as he did a lot of guys, in a no-decision 10.

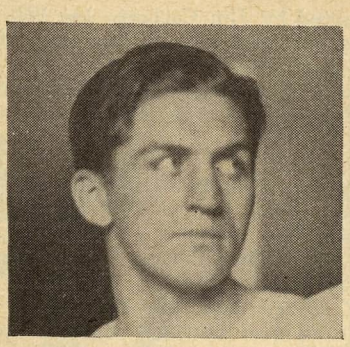
"But Flynn, he had a nasty tongue and he wouldn't let well enough alone. The next day he was around the saloons boasting how he come to go the distance with Langford.

"Word got back to Sam and right away he was after Woodman, 'get me that man back.' It was for this return, on St. Patrick's Day in Vernon, right outside of Los Angeles, that he had to get back.

"Langford cut Flynn to ribbons, finally knocked him out in the eighth. And I'll never forget the headlines in the papers the next day: FIREMAN FLYNN GOT HIT ON THE CHIN—AMEN."



Jack Blackburn



Georges Carpentier

Harry Greb

Abe Attell

JOHNNY ATTELL, a kid around the clubs in those days, recently recalled being at the Clermont Rink in Brooklyn one night in 1909, when Langford was boxing a local fighter, Morris Harris.

Things were moving along placidly until the bell rang for the seventh in this scheduled 10. Langford put his gloves out to touch Harris' fists. "Man, what are you doing that for?" Harris asked, "this isn't the last round." "Yes, it is—for you," Sam replied. And he proceeded to put him away in that session.

Another tale Attell told concerned Langford's fight with John Lester Johnson in 1913, at the Atlantic Garden in New York.

"I used to sell soda pop—Lew Raymond was the matchmaker—and I'd hang around the dressing rooms whenever I could," Attell recalled.

"I was in Johnson's dressing room when Raymond came in with Langford. Johnson was laying down, resting, and John Lester said, 'I'm just getting a little nap.'

'Why you bother?' Sam said, 'you going to get a long nap when I hit you."

According to Johnny, John Lester was so frightened he ran from the opening bell. But not too far. Late in the first round Langford finally nailed him in the middle of the back. John Lester sat down hard. He couldn't move. He had been hit so hard he was paralyzed in the legs.

Another time Sam was fighting Al Kubiak, a local husky, at the Harlem Sporting Club, in New York.

In the second round Langford hit Kubiak a beauty of a shot on the chin. The victim's legs flew out from under him and everybody's eyes followed him as he tumbled back to the floor.

Everybody's but Langford's. Sam had turned away as Kubiak started to go. He knew how good the punch was. Sam was in his dressing room by the time they revived Al.

BOB FITZSIMMONS, second modern heavyweight champion, first blossomed as a destroyer in 1892 against Peter Maher, the mammoth Irishman, at New Orleans.

There is no official record of his weight for that match but Maher is listed as a 190 pounder in the books. Fitz rarely went very far above 160.

The Cornishman had Peter down in the first round and finished him off in the twelfth.

Apparently Maher's resistance had been stubborn, because four years later they were matched again, in Mexico, opposite Langtry, Tex.

George Siler, the famed referee, was brought down for what must have been quite an occasion but Fitz, whose recorded weight was "about 162", demolished Maher in the first round.

On St. Patrick's Day 1897 he scaled title heights against Jim Corbett, knocking him out in 14 rounds at Carson City, Nev., with Siler again tolling the count.

There had been bitter controversy for years over what Fitz weighed that day. The Ring Record Book states he scaled 167 to Corbett's 183. Fitz always contended he was under 160. Most writers present stood by the 167 figure.

Make no mistake, this skinny, freckled marvel feared nobody in size. In 1899 he risked his title at Coney Island against a peak-form Jim Jeffries, who weighed 206. Fitz gallantly went down to a knockout defeat in the 11th round.

Earlier he had accomplished what stands as a record for knocking out a big man. He spotted Ed Dunkhorst 140 pounds, yet got rid of the bum in the first round! In the same year he flattened big men of quality, Gus Ruhlin in six, Sailor Tom Sharkey in two.

When he upset George Gardner for the light heavyweight title, in 1902, at the age of 31, he still was giving away weight.

KID NORFOLK, whose proper name was William Ward, was of Sam Langford's generation. In fact, Sam was one of the relatively few men who knocked out Norfolk. But, at 170 pounds, Norfolk made a habit of battering big boys.

He whipped Bill Tate in 20 rounds and stopped Arthur Pelkey in 13 twice. This was during a tour of Panama. Also along were Sam McVey and Jeff Clark. He had a no-decisioner with McVey and beat Clark in 20.

While on the verge of retirement, in 1924, Norfolk still had enough to upset the speedy, belligerent Harry Greb in 10 rounds.

Jack Dillon was a mite with a mighty punch and he earned an immortal name—Jack The Giant-Killer.

His real name was Ernest Cutler Price and he was a powerfully-muscled man, of middleweight build. He came from Frankfort, Ind., but generally was billed as out of Indianapolis.

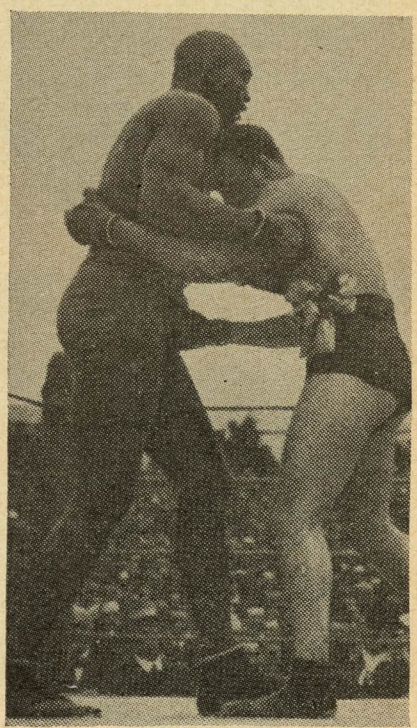
Dillon had such standing around the time of the first war there were promoters who wanted to match him with Jess Willard. The difference would have been around 165 pounds but it wasn't so fanciful. Jack Dempsey successfully spotted Willard close to that amount.

One of Dillon's most memorable achievements was his fight with Frank Moran in 1916 at Washington Park, Brooklyn.

Moran was acknowledged a first-line heavyweight He had gone 30 rounds with Jack Johnson, twice stopped Jim Coffey and had gone the limit with Willard.

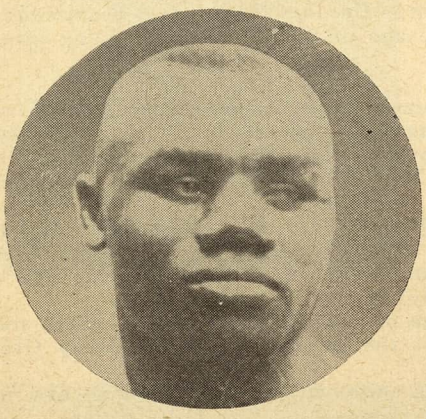
But Dillon, weighing 169 to Moran's 204, came off the floor in the third round to give the brute a one-sided licking in 10.

One of the tall towers Dillon ruined was Tom Cowler, an English

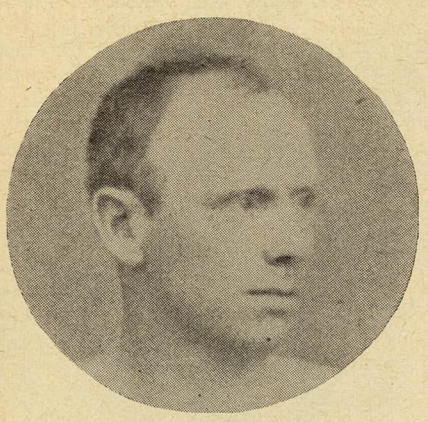


Tommy Burns (right), a "midget" of a heavyweight champ, loses his heavyweight crown to towering Jack Johnson.

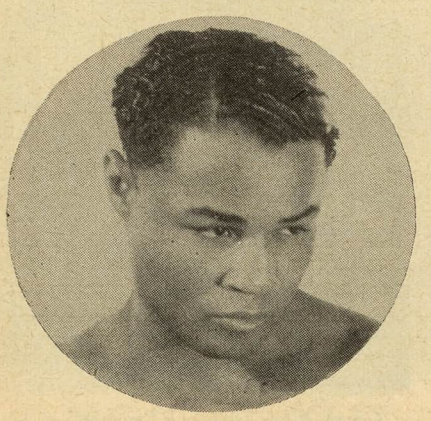
Kid Norfolk



Sam Langford



Bob Fitzsimmons



Henry Armstrong

heavyweight imported by Jim Corbett. Joe Williams, the noted sports columnist, likes to retell the circumstances of the night Corbett introduced Dillon to Sid Mercer, the late distinguished writer.

"This is the fellow who made a bum out of my heavyweight, and me."

Dillon had stiffened Cowler in the second round with a left hook counter to the chin.

A CURIOUS angle on Jack The Giant Killer: He had much more trouble with small opponents. When he met Frank Klaus in Daly City, Cal., in 1912, that middleweight fought him viciously and unyieldingly. The decision went to Klaus after 20 rounds. And Mike Gibbons, the middleweight boxing master, once won every round out of 10 from him.

The exploits of Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh Windmill, 158 pounds of furied energy, are spread all over boxing's pages but possibly his most spectacular day was in a gym. This occurred in an outdoor ring in New York when Jack Dempsey was training for Bill Brennan.

Jack (Doc) Moore, a New York old timer, was there. Here's his story of what happened:

"Greb had been razzing Dempsey for days. Finally he said, 'Guess you're just afraid of anybody who knows how to fight, I'd like to go in with you for a couple rounds.' Dempsey colored up, bit his lip.

"Then, as Greb turned away with a grin, Dempsey grabbed his arm . . . 'get in there, you little stiff.' Well, you never saw two rounds like the ones they went, Greb cuffing and slashing, Dempsey chasing him like a mad bull.

"Finally Greb cut Dempsey's eye. Jack Kearns jumped into the ring and shouted: 'That's enough.' Naturally, they never boxed again but, to me, it was the clincher that Greb could have beaten Dempsey—in a short fight, at least."

Greb whipped Gene Tunney the first time they fought, in 1922, giving him plenty of weight. He drew the line on no heavyweight. He fought Bill Brennan twice in no-decisioners, Willie Meehan, Bob Roper, Jack Roper, Bartley Madden, Romero Rojas. There weren't very many he missed.

DEMPSEY'S greatest hour against a bigger man was his unforgettable one against Jess Willard when he won the title at Toledo on July 6, 1919. A rhubarb over the bell robbed Dempsey of a knockout in the first round, in which he'd floored Willard seven times. Jack Kearns blew $100,000 on the first round kayo, having bet $10,000 at 10 to 1.

What Dempsey weighed that day remains pretty much of a secret. The official figures were supposed to be 187 for Jack and 245 for Jess. Many who were on the scene insist Dempsey was under 175.

Abe Attell, a product of San Francisco in its golden ring era, never weighed more than 118 pounds but this top-drawer little old featherweight champion didn't mind spotting weight to any opponent, "just so long as I got paid," as he puts it.

Abe fought lightweights, right up to Freddie Welsh, Ad Wolgast, Charley White, Patsy Kline, Harlem Tommy Murphy and Battling Nelson. What a roster!

He fought Murphy a few times but their epic was the fight in San Francisco in 1912, a 20-round draw. They both were covered with blood from the fifth or sixth round. It was outdoors and the weather turned cold during the match. The gore actually caked all over them. You may have seen the photo, which has been displayed in bars all over the nation.

Attel's invariable observation is: "Sure, we were covered with blood but it was all Murphy's."

TO the average fan, Jack Blackburn's heritage was the imprint of rare boxing skill he put on a onetime awkward Detroit youth, Joe Louis. There's

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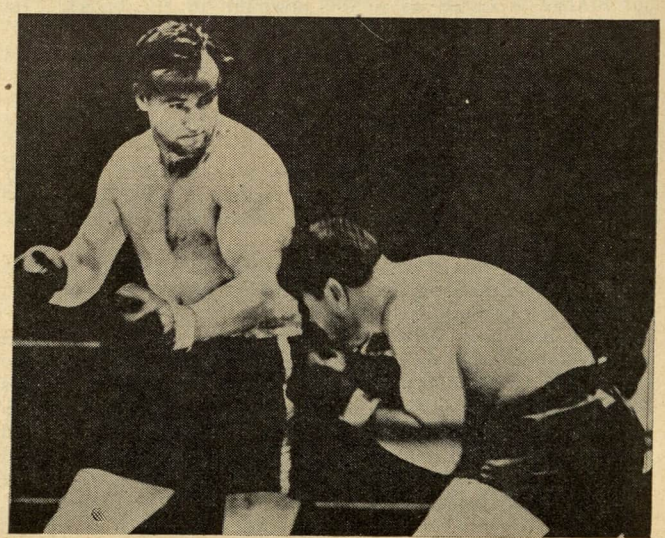
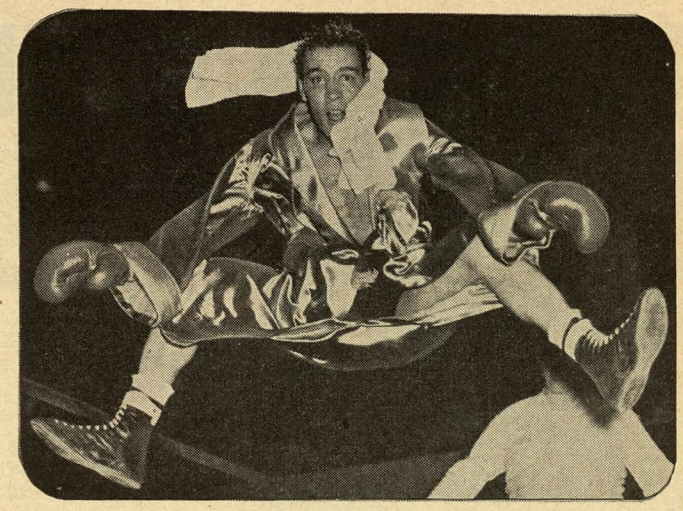


Mickey Walker (right), The Toy Bulldog, fought many of the big men of his day, including Jack Sharkey (left), whom he held to a 15 round draw. Less than a year later Sharkey won the world heavyweight title.

SEEN ON TV



Hoacine Khalfi, fast, shifty lightweight from North Africa, who has made a big hit with the American public.

By LEW ESKIN

JOHNNY GONSALVES

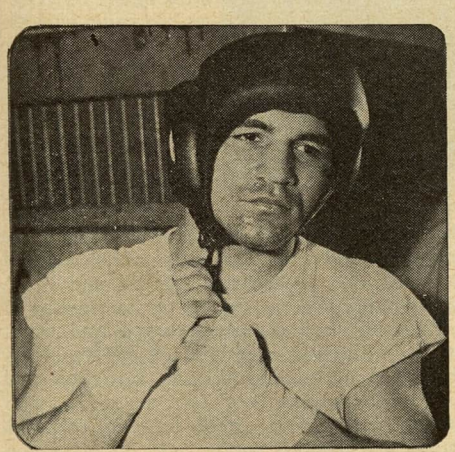
JOHNNY GONSALVES, the picture boxer, is one of the leading challengers for the lightweight crown. Born in Oakland, Calif. Sept. 13, 1930, Gonsalves is one of eleven children. He is of Portuguese descent. Gonsalves stands five foot ten inches in height. Johnny had a superb record as an amateur. In 1948 he was voted the outstanding amateur boxer in America after he had defeated Johnny Saxton to retain the National A.A.U. lightweight title that he had won the year before.

Turning pro in the fall of 1948, Gonsalves advanced rapidly to main bout status winning 14 fights before dropping a decision to former lightweight king Beau Jack. His stylish boxing quickly established him as a favorite on the West Coast.

Johnny has lost only eight of forty-four bouts. While no knockout puncher he hits sharply with either hand and sets an opponent up with his fast flurries. He has beaten lightweight champion Paddy DeMarco, Orlando Zulueta, Wallace (Bud) Smith, Baby Ortiz, Henry Davis, George Araujo, Dennis Pat Brady, Tommy Campbell, Mario Trigo, Rudy Cruz, Virgil Akins and Freddy Herman.

A fashion plate, Johnny owns a clothing store in Oakland, and is his own best customer. Still single, this curly, black-haired, brown-eyed lad is an idol of the bobby-soxers.

Gonsalves has been seen on network TV six times.



Tony DeMarco, tough, aggressive slugger from Boston, Mass., who is making rapid headway in the welterweight class.

HOACINE KHALFI

A FAST punching lightweight from Algeria, Hoacine Khalfi caused quite a stir in the fistic ranks when he outspeeded and outpunched featherweight titleholder Sandy Saddler to win a split decision. Thus did Khalfi forefill the promise he showed in his TV debut a few weeks earlier when he came off the deck to lose a close split decision to Cisco Andrade at Toledo, Ohio.

The Andrade fight was Khalfi's first in America. He complained that he was not used to the changes in water and climate. The triumph over Saddler proved that he is now acclimated.

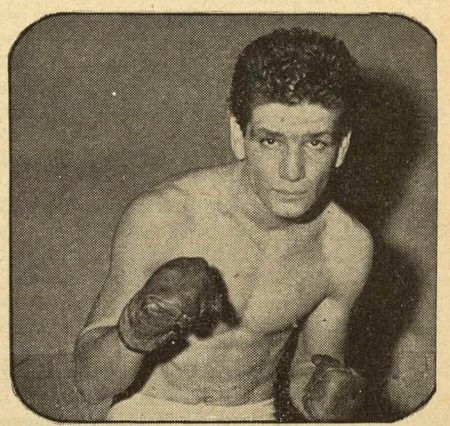
Hoacine who was born in Oran, Algeria, in 1928, started boxing as an amateur in 1945, and a year later won the amateur lightweight championship of North Africa. His all-over record is 47 wins, 29 by kayos, in 50 fights.

Khalfi launched his pro career in Paris in the summer of 1948 and went through 20 fights before suffering his first setback. He fought in all of Europe's boxing centers and was rated one of the top three lightweights on the continent.

A speedy boxer with a lot of stamina and a good left hook, as well as a fast right cross, he has scored 12 kayos, while winning 36 of 48 bouts, and boxing 4 draws. He has never been stopped either as an amateur or pro.

Besides Saddler, Hoacine defeated Jacques Herbillon, Auguste Caulet, Cliff Anderson, Tommy McGovern, Ben Miloud, Joe Lucy, Louis Carrara and Sauveuer Chiocca. Hoacine is one of many foreigners now in the U. S.

In his two TV appearences he has made a lot of fans, who are looking forward to seeing him again on Video.



Johnny Gonsalves, the fourth ranking lightweight contender from Oakland, Calif.

EARL WALLS

RATED one of the best punchers in the heavyweight division, Earl Walls, the Canadain titleholder from Edmonton, is the top drawing card in Canada.

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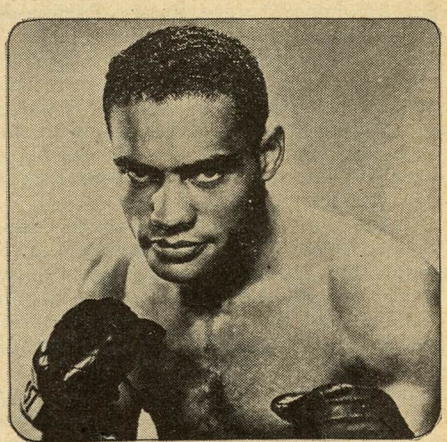


Earl Walls, Canadian heavyweight champion. Earl, the RING'S number seven heavyweight, carries a potent punch.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Songkitrat, Cohen, National Idols

Foreign Fans Shower Favorites With Gifts

Make U.S. Enthusiasm Pale By Contrast

THERE is little difference the world over in boxing fans. I have found that out through my recent travels around the globe. However, fight fans in the Orient and in Europe take their boxing more seriously than do Americans.

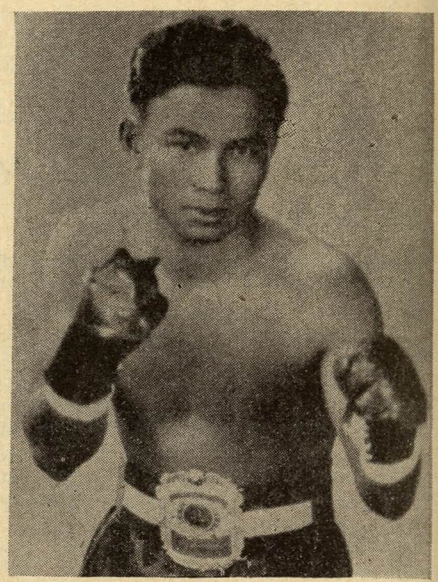
In Bangkok, as I mentioned in my story of the title fight between Jimmy Carruthers and Chamrern Songkitrat, the majority of the 60,000 onlookers in a torrential storm, quietly awaited the decision of Referee Bill Henneberry, who though he had tapped the shoulder of Carruthers as the victor, had failed to hold up his hand. As a result, few knew that he had decided on the title holder. When his attention was called to it, he walked over to Jimmy's corner, and raised his hand. Then came the usual Bronx cheers we so often hear in the States.

The timely and thoughtful action of Songkitrat, Thailand's star pugilist and a sub-lieutenant on the Police force averted a riot. He halted what might have resulted in a serious affair by his declaration that he thought the decision a fair one and was happy to know that he was the first Siamese to fight and almost win a world championship. Taking the microphone from the announcer, he said: "Since I am not angry at the decision, why should you be, my friends?"

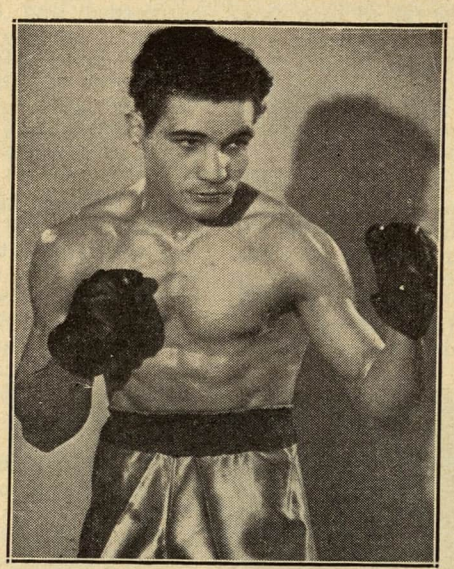
Those words I shall ever remember as the expression of a lad who had fought the champion at top speed in the driving storm and had gained the admiration of both the natives and the many Americans who witnessed his feat.

Presence of mind and quick thinking in an emergency were brought into play by this fine boy. By his actions both in an out of the battle, he demonstrated the true spirit of sportsmanship. General Phao and his executive staff are proud of their young fighting officer, and well might they be.

American boxers and managers who try to arouse their followers by squawking at the least provocation, can take a lesson from Songkitrat. He is the idol of his nation, a fighter who possesses the necessary qualities to bring the world championship to his country.



Chamrern Songkitrat, who fought a close battle with Jimmy Carruthers for the world bantamweight title, is a national hero in his native Thailand.



Robert Cohen of France, with Carruthers retired, will now meet Songkitrat in Bangkok for the vacant world title.

I HAD hoped to see Randy Turpin defend his European middleweight crown against Tiberio Mitri of Italy but arrived in Rome too late. The fight took place the same night as did the Bangkok contest which was a more important one for me to see. But I did get to Italy on time to note the reaction of its people to the 65 seconds victory of their champion and the sad passing of the man who had won the the world crown from Ray Robinson, lost it to him and then to Bobo Olson.

What Songkitrat means to the fans of Thailand and Robert Cohen to the French, Mitri is to the Italians. Overnight, his knockout of Randy, who was prevented from continuing by the referee after Turpin had been dropped with a hard left in the opening round, made Mitri a national hero. Wherever I went, I was told about the wild scenes that followed the triumph.

Any different from what happens in the U. S. A. when a new champion is born? Yes, indeed. We cheer him; we argue about his ability; and the newspapers comment on his victory and then it all ends until the next fight.

Not so in Europe or the Far East where such a victory brings a shower of gifts from bouquets to silverware and money.

Imagine what the reaction would be in America if two charming young girls rushed into the ring after a fight and decked the shoulders of each fighter, winner and loser, with a wreath and then handed to the victor, a basket of fruit, followed by gifts of charms, silver trays and what not—all donated by the admiring members of sports clubs.

Well that's what they did to Songkitrat in Bangkok and only a little less to Mitri in Italy.

Even Carruthers got his flowers, gold bowl filled with fruit and a silver cigarette case!

They sure do things up brown for title holder and challenger in countries other than our own! That's what I mean when I say that the fans of foreign countries take their boxing more seriously than do we.

THE Mitri victory has placed Jack Solomons in a new role. He promoted the fight in Rome with Gilbert Benaim as his partner, and as a result of the Italian's triumph and the interest aroused in the new national hero, Jack has made a bid to become the nation's promoter of international fights.

Though the Mitri-Turpin bout grossed 30,000,000 lire, ($48,000 in U. S. Currency), Jack lost on the promotion since he had to pay Turpin 10,000,000 lire ($16,000) in addition to the amount he expended for the Ray Famechon vs. Lolo Polidori contest in which Ray stopped the Italian in the fourth round and the Alex Buxton vs. Festucchi ten round which the Italian won after having broken his jaw in the third round of a ten round mill, he also had to pay the expenses for the National Stadium.

Now that Jack has received exclusive rights to Mitri's foreign services, he has high hopes of getting Jim Norris to agree to permit Bobo Olson to defend his crown against the Italian in Italy. To enable him to meet Olson's price, Solomons has obtained, through Jules Onesti, President of the Olympic Committee of Italy permission to stage a world title fight free of all expenses for the set up of the Stadium in addition to the rental fee. Thus he would save an overhead of about $30,000.

The Olympic Committee head has stipulated that the free use of the arena holds only if Jack can produce Olson for a world championship fight with Mitri.

THAT will be a tough problem for Jack since Norris is not the type who permits champions under contract to him to fight outside of his domain. Should Mitri successfully defend his European title against Charley Humez, he will be in line for a shot at the world crown and should such a fight take place in the USA, Jack, as has been the case in the past when a foreigner under contract to him fought under the Norris banner, will become co-promoter with Jim and share in the profits. Gilbert Banaim, his partner in the Rome bout, would likewise share in the combine.

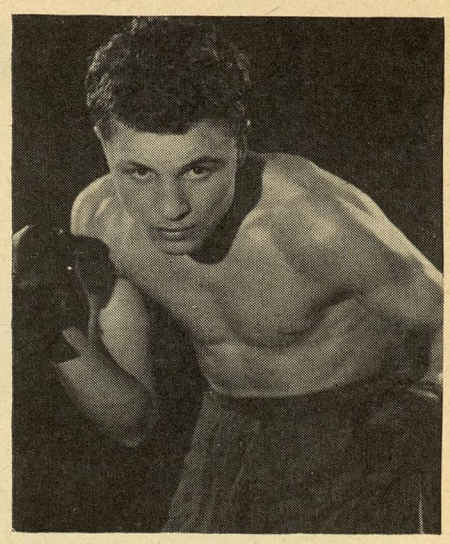
Steve Klaus, American trainer of Italian fighters who works for the Italian Federation, originally was named as Mitri's foreign representative, but he relinquished such claim in favor of Solomons, who he realizes can do so much for the new European champion.

Klaus has accepted the post of European representative for Stadiums Ltd. of Sydney, Australia and under his direction, the largest team of Italian fighters ever permitted by the government to go out of the country, has been sent to Australia. The group consists of Gianni Zuddas who is to fight Bobby Sinn; Dulio Loi, Italian and European lightweight champion; Luiggi Coluzzo, welterweight; Sergio Milan, featherweight; and manager Luiggi Proiett, who handles Mitri and Aldo Spoldi, well known in the United States.

ON my World tour, in Paris, I renewed acquaintances with Gilbert Benaim, Europe's leading promoter. He is to the Continent what Solomons is to England and the British Empire and Jim Norris is to America. I found him busily engaged on the telephone arranging fights for all parts of the Continent. First he completed arrangments for the Mitri-Humez title bout. Then he tackled the problem of the last two indoor fights at the Salle Wagram and the initial appearance of the Harlem Globe Trotters at Milan.

Next came a message from Marseilles, the promoter seeking the European championship fight between Jean Sneyers and Ray Famechon, with the featherweight title at stake. That completed, Gilbert contacted Eduardo Rabret, Secretary of the E.B.U., to find out what the recently organized world championship committee would do in regarding the announcement by Jimmy Carruthers that he had retired as king of the bantams.

Being an honorary member as consultant on that committee, I likewise got busy and contacted Fane, president of the British Boxing Board of Control and Christenberry, Chairman of the World Championship Committee and we soon learned that it was the unanimous opinion of this committee, that since Pierre Cosseymns of Belgium and Robert Cohen of France, already had been matched by the European Boxing Federation to meet in a contest for the European crown, that such match would be listed as for the world title instead, with the winner designated as



Cherif Hamia, French bantamweight, a busy little fighter who is the best prospect discovered by Nat Fleischer in his travels.

Carruthers' successor and ordered to make his first title defense against Chamrern Songkitrat of Bangkok.

THE match between Cossemyns and Cohen fell through due to the high offers for a Cohen-Songkitrat bout made by Dublin, Singapore and Bangkok. Cohen felt that he was entitled to choose between Songkitrat and Cossemyns based on the best contract he could get.

That high bidder was the Thailand government, which through me, closed a contract for Cohen to receive 10,000 pounds sterling ($28,000) to fight Songkitrat in Bangkok, with Teddy Waltham of England, secretary of the British Boxing Board of Control, as referee. He is to get $1000 for his services. Cohen also will receive three round trip tickets between Paris to Siam.

The World Championship Committee accepted this match as a world title bout with the understanding that the winner agree to meet either Cossemyns or the fighter who is named the top challenger after the new title holder is decided. This may be Cossemyns, Macias of Mexico, or Nate Brooks of Cleveland. That will depend on the rating of Cossemyns after the Bangkok contest.

The arrangements meet with the approval of every governing body. Thus for the first time in such a case there is an accord, thus obtaining a successor for a vacated throne without extending the period over many months through a series of international eliminations as was the case on many previous occasions.

The contract which Songkitrat and Cohen signed at the Thai Embassy in London, with the Ambassador of Thailand affixing his signature on behalf of both Songkitrat and his government, was a history-making affair. Never before had an ambassador signed a fight contract.

The amount guaranteed Cohen is the second largest given to a boy in his division, exceeded only by that which Jimmy Wilde got from Tom O'Rourke for the Welshman's fight with Pancho Villa. The fee guaranteed to Waltham, also sets a record.

WHEN one watches the busy-bee action of Gilbert Benaim, he understands why there is so much boxing on the continent. So long as Gilbert can find a local boy with a semblance of talent who can draw well in his locality, he can keep him busy. He doesn't go much for the big shots. He lets Jack Solomons and American promoters take care of those fellows. He seeks new talent, lads he can build up by degrees into good local cards and he usually succeeds in getting several before the wind up of a season.

THE best youngster I discovered in my travels, comes from France. He is a bantamweight, Cherif Hamia, who is as good as was Cohen when I first spotted him two years ago. Gilbert at that time remarked: "You are seeing a future world champion in this boy Cohen." His judgment was perfect. Cohen will most likely be Carruthers' successor. Hamia is a busy little fellow who tosses punches at all times. He is fairly clever, aggressive, an excellent showman.

(*Continued on page* 39)

Short Changed

The grave of the great Stanley Ketchel, middleweight champion, who was shot to death in 1910. Visiting it are (standing, l. to r.) Jimmy Dunn, Kilbane's manager; Jimmy Clabby, Luther McCarty; Billy McCarney; and (kneeling, l. to r.) Johnny Kilbane and Johnny Coulon. McCarty was to tragically die shortly after.

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE toughest thing that can happen to a boxer is to be short-changed, and not necessarily at the end of a fight when the decision is given, or when he receives his share of the purse.

There have been many potentially great fighters who, for various reasons, never did reach their zenith. Illness, injury, weight-making problems, accidents, temperament —even the fighters decision to "quit" the ring—have all added up to discussions of what greatness they might have gone on to.

The latest name added to this list is Jimmy Carruthers who retired after a successful defense of his world bantamweight crown against Chamrern Songkitrat in Thailand. Carruthers had a brief and spectacular career and now stands along with Jack McAuliffe, who held the lightweight title, and Jimmy Barry, one time bantamweight king, both of whom went through their careers without a defeat and decided to hang up their gloves while they were still champions.

Carruthers, who won the world title in his fifteenth pro bout, defended the title three times, against Vic Toweel, Pappy Gault and Songkitrat. Carruther's decision to retire was a wise and intelligent one as he feared permanent injury from repeated brow cuts. One or both of his brows was gashed in practically every one of his 19 professional bouts.

Though weight-making was also supposed to be one of his growing problems, the wiry southpaw made no mention of it in his farewell address to the boxing game. "I shall never don gloves again. This is not an overnight decision but a planned event in my life. I came into the fight game to make money and it has been purely business. In my own heart I know I am at my peak in fighting and in my opinion, that is the time to get our of it."

But others were not as lucky and had their careers cut short with low blows landed by Fate.

Stanley Ketchel is considered one of the greatest middleweights of all time and yet he was only twenty-three years old when he was ambushed and shot to death on a farm at Conway, Mo., on October 15, 1910. Gaining the middleweight title when he was only twenty, dropping Jack Johnson during their fight for the heavyweight title, Ketchel's was a remarkable, thrill-providing career which saw him knock out forty-six of sixty-one opponents, many of them great names in an era of great fighters. On his list were Joe Thomas; the twin Sullivans, Mike and Jack; Hugo Kelly, Billy Papke and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

He had not yet reached his peak and what heights the Polish bible-reading fighter might have attained is difficult to say. As is, he is usually accorded the No. 1 ranking among all-time middleweights.

A FEW short years later, less than three, tragedy was to violently mark the end of the life of another fighter who has grown to legendary proportions and may easily have lived up to the greatness with which he was associated but never really fulfilled. Luther McCarty, a tall, rangy, good-looking heavyweight out of the cow-country of Nebraska, had in 1911, after serving as a sailor and cowpuncher, drifted into boxing, along with hundreds of other aspiring youngsters who wanted quick fame and fortune in the era of the White Hopes.

McCarty was to look somberly, thoughtfully, at the tombstone over the grave of Stanley Ketchel shortly before he met his end in a fight with a by-then third rate, light hitting Arthur Pelkey. McCarty regarded him as a pushover, another chance to pick up some easy money.

So his training was a lax schedule, as far as orthodox methods were concerned. He regaled the town of Calgary with his trick riding and his yarns of the seas. They had seen him fight before (he had wandered into town and disposed of Joe Griffin two years earlier) and they had heard much of his ring prowess and how he had taken newspaper decisions from Big Jess Willard and Frank Moran; how he had knocked out Carl Morris and Al Kaufmann and Jim Flynn and then stopped Al Palzer in eighteen rounds to win the "White Heavyweight Championship."

They knew all this and were even further impressed (as everyone, no matter where he went was impressed) with the lackadaisical manner in which he prepared for a fight and kept them spellbound with his fancy riding and his tall tales, of his travels far and wide over land and sea.

So it seemed nothing when the day before the fight McCarty was decked out in chaps and ten-gallon hat and going through his trick riding act, picking up hats while at full speed on a horse and other perilous feats. But once—charging down the runway—he lost his hold, was thrown from the horse and went hurtling to the ground. He was severely shaken but seemed to recover from the effect of the tumble.

The fight went on—there was no thought of calling it off—and was less than two minutes old when McCarty and Pelkey fell into a clinch and the latter shot a short arm jolt under the heart. The big cowboy champion died shortly after. When McCarty was examined later it was found that the spinal cord in his neck had been broken.

McCarty had claimed the world heavyweight title when Jack Johnson, in trouble with government authorities, had fled the country. There is little doubt that had he lived he would have won the title.

LES DARCY was another whose greatness was never fulfilled, cut short by death. The Australian middleweight lost only three of his fights, and reversed these defeats in return encounters. In 1915 his bout with Eddie McGoorty was recognized as for the world championship, Darcy knocking out McGoorty in the fifteenth round.

The immortal Darcy was only a youngster when the first Great War broke out and on the poor advice of one of his handlers smuggled his way out of the country, though the Australian government strictly prohibited able-bodied men who could serve in the army or navy from leaving the country.

He was about twenty-one when he reached these shores and was branded a "slacker." His efforts to obtain matches were thwarted. Hounded and villified, he grieved and became ill. In an effort to "redeem" himself, he took out his first naturalization papers in Memphis, Tenn., and enlisted in the aviation corps. But Darcy was too ill, suffered a mental breakdown, was taken with fever and on May 24, 1917, passed away. He was never able to prove his fighting qualities in America but his fame through the years remains undimished, his greatness stinted only by his sudden and tragic death.

Amos (Kid) Carlin, the New Orleans bantamweight, was another who walked in the path of greatness but had as a traveling partner a gaunt death. Carlin, in 1924, with but a scant score of fights to his credit, knocked out Johnny Buff in nine rounds. But illness and misfortune plagued him and he never lived up to the early promise he showed and finally drowned while swimming in 1927, not yet twenty-four years old.

Bad eyes and bad hands have short changed many fighters. Sid Peaks, Harry Bobo, Clarence Henry, George (Sugar) Costner, John L. Davis—all fighters who looked like they were heading for the top within the past few years—had the natural ability but were stymied by injured eyes. In 1946 Marty Servo, then welterweight champ, announced his retirement because of recurrent nose injuries.

Bad hands have ruined a lot of fighters, or at least contributed to the lack of success when it looked like they might be going places. Bob Baker, the giant Pittsburgh heavyweight, looked for all the world like a world beater but at the crucial point knockouts he should have scored, decisions he should have taken, were denied him by bad hands.

Johnny Kilbane, who won the featherweight title in 1916, and Benny Leonard, who took the lightweight crown in 1917, both were plagued with weak mauleys but they developed their styles to suit their shortcomings.

Joe Baksi is the classic example of a fighter short changed. Injuries, tragedies, poor judgment, all marred his chances to win the world heavyweight title.

Jimmy Adamick, the Midland, Mich., mauler, roared out of the mid-west in the late 1930's with a tremendous knockout record in some fifty fights, 31 of them compiled in consecutive order. Handled by the colorful Doc Kearns, he was boomed to the skies and his performances seemed to deserve all the ballyhoo the good doctor built around him. There seemed to be only one place Adamick could go and that was up to the heavyweight championship. One of the world's foremost men of science estimated that at the

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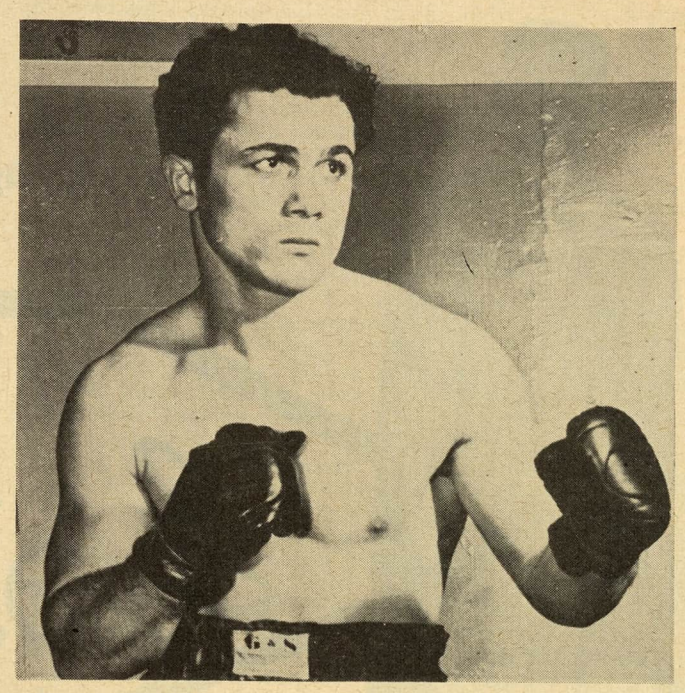
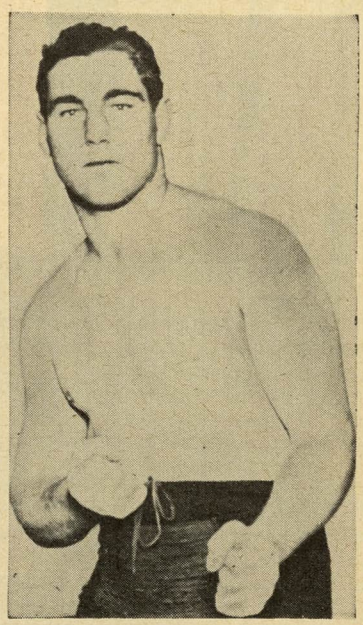
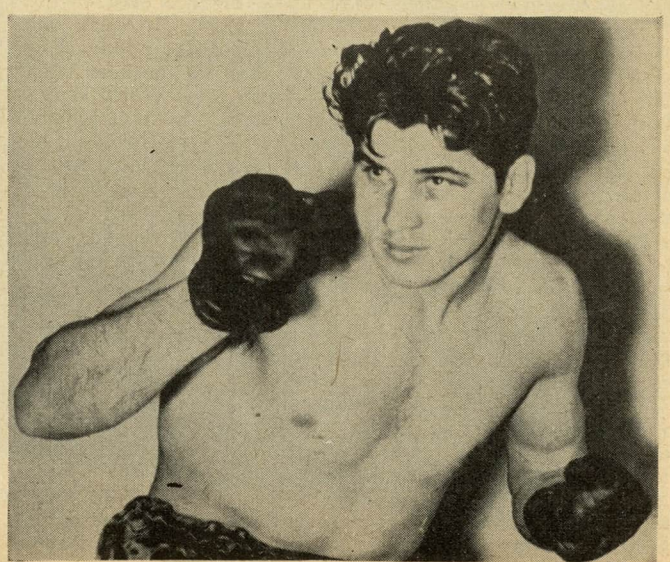


Marty Servo, world welterweight champion in 1946, was forced to relinquish his title and retire due to recurrent injuries to his nose.



The immortal Les Darcy, who never fought in the United States, succumbed from mental breakdown and fever in 1917.

Jimmy Adamick who roared out of the mid-west only to have his career halted when his eyesight was seriously impaired.



Walter Friedman, the "Good Time Charley" of Damon Runyon's inimitable writings of Broadway characters.

By JERSEY JONES

EXIT: Good Time Charley

FOR a restless, carefree gent who just couldn't stay put very long in any one place, and whose flamboyant career read like something out of Damon Runyon's "Guys and Dolls," it was a most unspectacular way for Walter Friedman to make his exit from this man's vale of worldly woes.

In keeping with a gay, irresponsible life, crowded with constant travel and gaudy action, you'd have expected Friedman's final act to have had a touch of excitement about it. Walter liked crowds and noise, and a proper setting would have been at a World Series baseball game, an important horse race, a big-time prizefight—or in any one of a score of bustling spots along the Broadway he knew so well.

But it didn't happen that way. There was nothing exciting about a guy going to sleep in his quiet hotel room and not waking up. A heart attack, the medicos said.

Friedman had been getting along in years. He must have been about sixty-five when time was called on him. But, somehow, he didn't seem much older than he had been when this agent first met up with him, shortly after World War I. Walter may have slowed down somewhat, and soft pickin's were getting harder to find, but he had lost little of his enthusiasm and technique. He was still in there hustling, doing the best he could, and he had a couple of fighters in tow to help pay the rent and keep him in groceries.

No one, Walter least of all, had an inkling the end would be so sudden. Only a few hours before, he had cornered us in the offices of the International Boxing Club.

"D'ja see this story?" he asked, flashing a clipping of a morning newspaper. It told of Walter getting the old heave-o from the race track at Belmont Park. An "undesirable character," the report tabbed him.

"Can you imagine those bums calling me 'undesirable'?" roared Walter. "Hell, I was only trying to get back some of the dough those nags owed me. I'm going to sue that track if it's the last thing I do."

IF Friedman's colorful career read like something out of Runyon's prolific typewriter, it was because Damon actually did use Walter and his giddy experiences as the bases of several plots in his inimitable writings. Friedman was one of Runyon's pet cronies, and it was Damon who tacked the "Good-Time Charley" label on him.

Friedman was what generally is referred to as a "typical Broadway character," as though any one breed of Broadway's many strange characters could be called typical. A flashy dresser, glib talker, and ever on the make for a fast buck, Walter had one all-consuming aversion. He couldn't stand the thought of honest toil. There were times, it is true, when the horses weren't running fast enough, or some sure-fire deal turned out to be not so sure-fire, Friedman found it imperative to satisfy the cravings of the inner man by degrading himself with manual labor. Fortunately for his peace of mind, however, those occasions were infrequent and usually of brief duration.

In fairness to Walter, it must be reported that, in a couple of instances, he did become associated, more or less inadvertently, with legitimate enterprises. One of those rare occasions was when he and his sisters inherited a prosperous lingerie shop from their mother. For a while Walter made a conscientious effort to contribute his charm and salesmanship to the continued success of the business, but he just wasn't the sort to be identified permanently with a ladies' lingerie shop, much as he may have liked the clientele. He sold out his interest to his sisters.

DURING that dizzy period known as the Prohibition Era, Friedman ventured into the field of industry catering to the whims, fancies and needs of a thirsty populace. He got himself a neat location in the mid-40s, and gave a touch of dignity and refinement to the joint by calling it Ye Gingham Tea Shoppe. That was a serious error. The name was confusing, not only to a prospective transient trade, but to Walter's own crowd. It sounded too much as though Friedman was still mixed up with ladies' lingerie. A paucity of customers forced Walter to close down. That experience soured him completely on honest toil, and it is

not on record that he ever again permitted himself to become weak enough to work for a living.

THE "Good-Time Charley" tag fitted Friedman well. To him, money was only money, but crowds, action and excitement were something to be enjoyed and remembered.

Many of Walter's experiences in boxing have made entertaining reading. One concerned the time Jack Dillon fought Frank Moran in Washington Park, Brooklyn. Walter had attached himself to Dillon and his manager, Sam Marburger, and trailed along with them for the fight.

The show was promoted by Pat Powers, Dan McKetrick and Harry Pollok, a trio of shrewd operators. Moran was guaranteed $20,000; Dillon $10,000. Moran, not too trustful of any promoters, insisted on getting his money the day before the fight. Marburger, not so suspicious, was willing to let destiny take its course.

The show didn't draw as well as had been expected and when Marburger got a peek at the house, he demanded to be paid before letting Dillon go on. The fight was held up an hour while the argument raged in the office. The promoters said they didn't have enough cash to pay the full ten grand. They finally compromised with Marburger by cleaning out the box-office and giving Sam what was there. It amounted to $8,700. Marburger took it, wrapped it in newspapers, dumped the load in an empty water bucket, and gave it to Friedman to hold.

Much as he liked Walter personally, Marburger wasn't one to take needless chances. He made certain Friedman wouldn't get out of his sight. He chaperoned Walter down to the ring, plunked a stool under Dillon's corner, and had Friedman sit there throughout the fight, bucket on his lap.

ONE of the most hilarious Friedman episodes concerned the jaunt Walter made to London with Mickey Walker-Jack Kearns entourage for the date with Tommy Milligan.

After Walker flattened Milligan, a typical Kearns party began in the hotel. It was open house, come one, come all, and for a couple of days the pace was terrific. The cup that cheered did a rushing business. In the midst of it all, Walker got himself an inspiration. "Hey, Doc," he said to Kearns, "how about us going to Ireland?"

Kearns thought it a swell suggestion. Walker, a world champion, and an Irishman who had just flattened a Britisher, would be a sensation in Ireland. Boy, oh, boy! what a time they'd have!

Kearns called Friedman. Digging into his pockets, Jack hauled out a roll of bills, gave them to Walter, and instructed him to get tickets to Dublin.

On the way out of the hotel, Friedman said to himself: "Why Dublin? I don't know anybody there. T'ell with Dublin. I've got friends in Paris. That's where we're going."

Friedman bought the transportation to Paris, but didn't bother to notify Kearns and Walker of the change in plans. Everybody was feeling happy, and who was Walter to spoil the happiness of others? Let 'em think they're going to Dublin. Crossing the English Channel, the gang thought it was the Irish Sea. In Calais, and on the train to Paris, all the language they heard was French, but they didn't know the difference; they thought it was Gaelic. They were in Paris two days before discovering they weren't in Dublin, but by that time everybody was enjoying himself so thoroughly it didn't matter much.

FRIEDMAN said he had made a total of fifty-two round-trips between New York and Europe. He was lucky the commuting didn't end with the first jaunt. It was during World War I, and the ship toting Friedman and a few thousand other doughboys across the Atlantic was torpedoed by a German submarine. Walter was picked up from a lifeboat several hours later.

It was on his European excursions that Friedman came up with two of his gaudiest inspirations. One paid off, the other didn't.

There was something of the P. T. Barnum circus showman in Friedman. He had a gift for sensing the box-office possibilities in the unusual. The more fantastic the material, the

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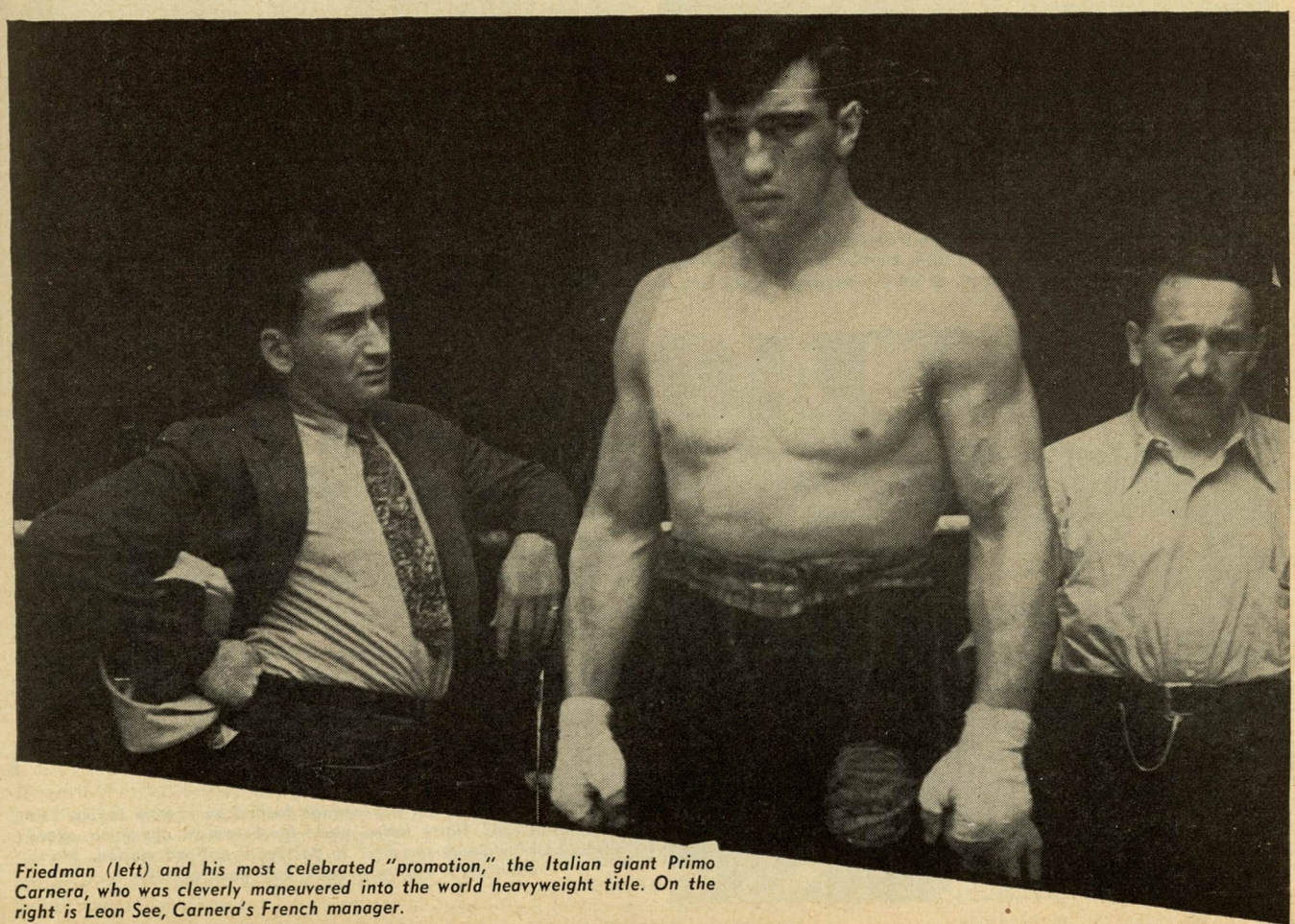


Friedman (left) and his most celebrated "promotion," the Italian giant Primo Carnera, who was cleverly maneuvered into the world heavyweight title. On the right is Leon See, Carnera's French manager.

THE OLD TIMERS ALBUM

Sensing that his career as a headline flyweight was nearing an end, Frankie Genaro was giving some thought to a future as a jockey when he tried himself out at the Chantilly race course in France during a tour of Europe in 1931.

Training for his heavyweight championship battle with Jack Dempsey at New York's Polo Grounds in 1923, Luis Angel Firpo, the Argentine giant, took time out for "relaxation" on kiddies' slide in Atlantic City.

(Above) One of the first prominent boxers to realize the benefits of golf in training was Johnny Dundee, then featherweight champion, who made the old Scottish game a regular part of his routine during a siege at Hot Springs in 1924.

(Left) In a hurry to get his luggage loaded on a train taking him to camp in 1942, Harry Jeffra, world featherweight champion, acted as his own "baggage-smasher" in Baltimore railroad station. Harry admitted it was tough work, but "good exercise."

New Light on Gans-Nelson Fight

By NAT LOUBET

IN a recent issue, we reviewed the career of Battling Nelson, following his death from lung cancer in Chicago and in this issue, we have interesting highlights of his bout with Joe Gans, including material hitherto never published. It is found in a letter received many years ago from Al Lippe, world traveller-manager, who handled the affairs of Joe Gans when negotiations were begun by Tex Rickard for the Nelson fight.

The letter, sent for publication in "The Ring" from his hospital cot where he lingered for a long time, was misplaced and it was only a fortnight ago, while browsing through an old file, that it came to light again. It is of historic value pugilistically, hence is reproduced here in full. Here is what Al Lippe wrote:

"As you know, Nat, I've found great pleasure reading your Ring during my long illness. From time to time I've seen articles on the Gans-Nelson fight, some of which is off the track. Your recent story on Tex Rickard and the part he played in bringing Gans and Nelson together, and the faux pas pulled by Joe Humphreys in turning down Tex's offer for Terry McGovern to fight for him, brings back fond memories. It recalls the part I played in signing Gans for the fight that ruined his health and eventually caused his death from consumption.

The Gans-Nelson battle, as you know ended in the 42nd round with the former a victor on a foul. But believe me, Nat, if that fight had taken place in any other part of the country, Nelson would have been disqualified long before Referee Siler acted.

At the time I was Gans' manager and was in his corner along with Alvie King, who married Jim Corbett's sister. Al Herford had become so busy in his money-lending business in Baltimore, that he turned over the management of Gans to me.

But the laugh is that King and I became so busy making book at the New York race tracks, that we let Bennie Seelig, a wholesale California butcher who you knew well, handle Joe for us for a year up to the Nelson fight. Neither King nor myself wanted that bout because we didn't think Joe could make the weight. But Gans had been goaded by Bill Nolan, the Durable Dane's manager so relentlessly in the press that he insisted on Seelig signing for it and at last we relented and told him to clinch it.

IT was really the making of weight for that tussle that caused Joe to develop the tubercular trouble of which he died. It wasn't so much the making of the weight—133 pounds ringside—that hurt, but Nolan, contrary to the articles of agreement, compelled him to weigh twice previous to the weighing-in time—ten in the morning and twelve noon. When he scaled at ringside it was in full fighting regalia, gloves on and laced. But Joe made the grade and fooled both Nelson and Nolan.

As a matter of truth, and this fact was never printed before because Tex kept it a secret, Rickard and two strong-arm-men, with "persuaders" had to take the Dane and his manager off a train bound to California early the morning of the fight. It would have been too bad for them had they insisted on leaving town. The miners were ready for them.

Originally the Gans-Nelson go was not the one sought by Rickard to boom the mining and gambling businesses of Goldfield. He first offered me a battle to a finish between Abe Attell, whom I also then handled and Frankie Neil. Tex wired that I could have Charlie White of New York referee and was most generous in the matter of a guarantee. I didn't want the bout for Abe—I was afraid of it.

Next he asked Sam Harris, the theatrical man and Joe Humphreys to allow Terry McGovern to face Eddie Hanlon to a finish. Failing to land this also, he went after Gans and Nelson, clinching it when he guaranteed the pair $30,000 in gold, which he displayed in the window of his big "Gold-Dollar" saloon and a wonderful ad it proved to be.

IT was Nelson and Nolan who insisted on it being a 45-round fight because they felt sure that in case Bat had to go through with it that his endurance would wear down Joe. Their real thought, though, was to win the title by default, which they would have done had not Joe made 133 pounds at ringside. It was Nelson, eventually, who got two-thirds of the money and Joe had little left after paying expenses.

Al Lippe, world-traveller manager who handled the affairs of the Baltimore lightweight when contest for Goldfield was arranged.

Don't let this letter lead you into thinking that Nolan was trying sharp-practice. He was looking after the best interests of his charge as he made Nelson champion, later, just as he made Willie Ritchie the king of the same division. Some years ago when I was in California, Nolan and I had several friendly conversations.

One of the axioms of the ring is: "A match well-made is half won" and Nolan always followed it.

Nolan was supposed to have had a forfeit up, but I never was able to locate it. Rickard, who esteemed Gans highly, had the money up for the Baltimore lad.

Gans weighed around 142 pounds when he started training and it wasn't long before he was close to the weight. He must have lost a pound spitting out saliva. He placed marbles in his mouth, which induced that condition. Between fights he always accumulated extra weight around his hips and stomach. His legs and arms were naturally thin. He had good shoulders.

I KNEW Joe was going to be weak as he had been mostly eating calves'-foot jelly, so I went to an old German doctor, one Joe Schultz, and asked him what to do for him during the bout. He advised the alternating use of beef tea (just a sip) and two drops of aromatic spirits of ammonia in a half wine glassful of water. The beef tea was to give strength and the spirits to stimulate heart action.

It took six rounds before these liquids had effect, Joe reporting tired after every early round. All the while Nelson was pulling and hauling Joe around, trying his best to have his superior strength tell.

About the tenth, Joe started to get strong and then began boxing like his old self. It was a good thing that Joe had on a good "protector" as countless times before the finish, he was fouled and anywhere else, the Dane would have been disqualified. When at last Siler did disqualify Nelson and awarded the fight to Joe, the game Negro objected. He didn't want to win that way, insisting on going through to the finish. He felt sure he'd win on points.

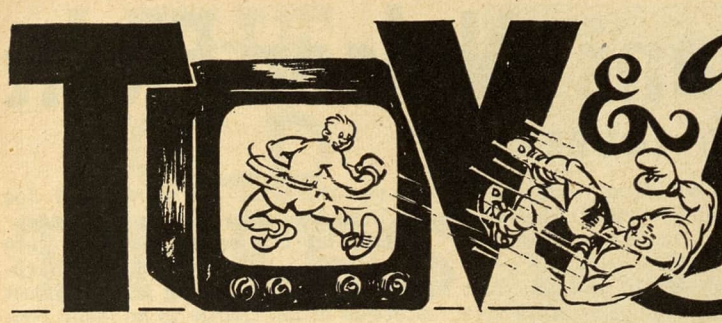
Later Nelson dethroned Joe by knocking him out in 17 rounds on the Coast and repeating in 21 rounds, but it was the making of that weight at Goldfield that had sapped Gans' vitality and made him but a shadow of his former self.

Although Gans lost a decision to Frank Erne in 12 rounds in 1900, two years later at Fort Erie, Canada, he copped the crown in a punch.

DURING his career Gans had 152 bouts, kayoing 54, winning 63, los-

(*Continued on page* 49)

TV & Boxing



By JOHNNY SALAK

THE theatre telecast of the Rocky Marciano-Ezzard-Charles world heavyweight championship fight from the Yankee Stadium on June 17 was the most successful in the short history of Theatre Network Television, Inc., headed by Nate Halpern.

More than sixty theatres throughout the country were in on this exclusive, with numerous drive-ins participating. The New York area and certain "defined areas" (such as Boston, Providence and Brockton, Rocky's home town) were completely blacked out.

The nearest spots in New York to see the fight (if you weren't at the Stadium) were at the Prudential Theatre drive-ins of Bay Shore, L. I., 53 miles away from the scene of action, and at Shirley, L. I., 70 miles away. Both drive-ins, at $13.20 per car (one to four occupants), were packed. For the first time walk-in tickets were also sold, at those theatres, at $3.30 a head and the experiment, from early reports, proved very successful.

This was the tenth TNT exclusive of a fight in three years and by far the biggest money maker. The International Boxing Club benefitted to the tune of $1 for every admission. The former records were set in the Rocky Marciano-Jersey Joe Walcott fight in Philadelphia, on September 23, 1952, when fifty theatres in thirty one cities picked up the fight. On that occasion 120,000 persons paid in a gross of $400,000. The Marciano-Charles fight almost doubled that figure.

THERE are two fights weekly which are televised in Mexico, both at the Coliseo in Mexico City. On Wednesday evenings, over Station XH-TV (Channel 4), operated by Romulo O'Farril, senior and junior. Julio Sotelo does the blow-by-blow descriptions of the bouts. These fights are mainly "talent" shows, and some fine young fighters have been developed.

Sotelo, fifty years old, is married and has two sons. In point of service, he is the veteran of Mexico's radio and TV sports announcers. Sotelo started about twenty two years ago with a sports program over Radio Station XEB, Mexico's oldest station. He has a fine delivery and knows his boxing thoroughly.

The more important of the two televised boxing shows is on Saturday night over XEW-TV (Channel 2), managed by Emilio Azcarraga.

Paco Malgesto handles the running accounts of the fights and Antonio Andere fills in with the in-between-rounds color commentary.

Malgesto (his real name is Francisco Rubieales) started as a radio sports announcer, handling the action of the popular bullrings and became the best in Mexico. About ten years ago he became associated with the newspaper La Aficion, covering the activities of the bull fighters. He is still with La Aficion, now in the capacity of Bullring Editor. Malgesto is also assistant manager of Station XEW-TV, in charge of, among other things, all of the Bullring and Sports programs.

Malgesto is forty years old, married and has two children. His wife, the former Flor Silvestre, was a famous Mexican radio singer.

Andere, thirty four years old, is married and has six children. He started as a sports writer with La Aficion when he was sixteen years old and is now the assistant

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
	MONDAY		
*EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN	ABC-TV NETWORK	TOMMY LOUGHRAN
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KHJ-TV	REID KILPATRICK
† MONT. ST. LOUIS OR FORUM	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
	TUESDAY		
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT	WWJ-TV	BILL FLEMMING and TOMMY DEVINE
	WEDNESDAY		
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
	FRIDAY		
‡ BOXING FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN	NEW YORK	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
	SATURADAY		
SATURDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK GREGSON
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KECA-TV	HANK WEAVER
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

* Also heard over Radio Station WINS (New York), Les Keiter, announcer.
† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

sports editor, specializing in boxing, soccer and wrestling. Andere has done quite a bit of radio work and has had a number of programs. Malgesto and Andere have teamed up well in bringing the fights over TV.

They have been televising the fights, both stations, in Mexico for over two and a half years. The fighters receive a good slice of the television money, working on a percentage basis, with the preliminary boys sharing in the added revenue.

Sam Taub, conductor of the "Hour of Champions" program over Radio Station WMGW (New York, Sundays from 9:00 to 9:30 PM) recently was one of the honored guests at the seventh annual dinner of the Sports Broadcasters Association at the Park Sheraton Hotel. Taub, who is first vice-president of the organization, received an award for his many contributions to the field of sportscasting.

And while we are on the subject of his contributions, a note of apology to Sam (and his many friends who reminded us) for giving credit to the wrong party as the blow-by-blow announcer of the first outdoor heavyweight bout ever televised—the Nova-Baer fight of June 1, 1939, in our story on Burke Crotty in the last issue of The Ring. That honor, along with many other firsts in the field of radio and television sportscasting, belongs to Sam Taub.

Filming of additional episodes for the Joe Palooka television series was resumed at the Republic Studios in Hollywood, Calif., several weeks ahead of schedule, it was announced by Reub Kaufman, President of Guild Films Company, Inc.

The stars—Joe Kirkwood, Cathy Downs, Luis Van Rooten and former world light heavyweight champion, Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom—were recalled from their vacations by William Berke, executive-producer of the show for Guild Films.

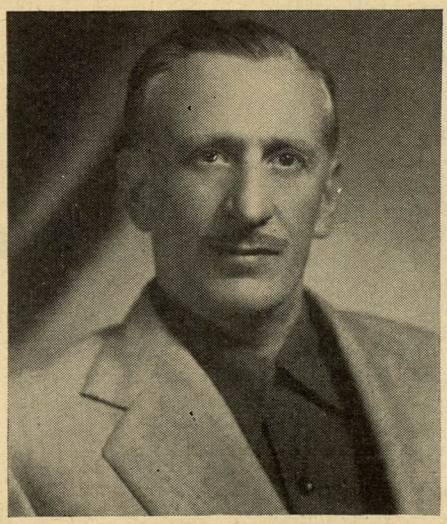
Other featured players assembled for the filming include Jess Barker, husband of Susan Hayward, Jean Porter, Gloria Pall, Hillary Brooke, Susan Dalbert, George Barber, William Meigs and William McHale.

Recent Videodex reports showed "The Joe Palooka Story" in the top spot in many markets in the country, including New York and San Francisco. The adventure-comedy appears over 45 television stations, among them being the DuMont TV Network outlet in New York (WABD, 7:00 PM, Saturday).

As we go to press, the National Boxing Association is meeting in New York with sponsors of five nationally-televised fight shows to discuss "better co-ordination" of the programs. In an earlier meeting in Detroit, Lester Malitz, vice president of the advertising agency which handles the account of the sponsor of the Wednesday Night Fights (CBS-TV), complained that TV "blackouts" in cities where major fights are staged were unfair to the sponsors and to the public.

Paco Malgesto handles the running account of the fights from the Coliseo, Mexico City, over XEW-TV on Saturdays.

Antonio Andere, assistant sports editor of La Aficion, who fills in on color of the fights over XEW-TV with Malgesto.



Julio Sotelo does the blow-by-blow account of the fights from the Coliseo, Mexico City, over XH-TV on Wednesday evenings.

Closely following that meeting, Pabst Brewing Company, sponsors of the Wednesday Night Fights, completed a four-way cooperative set-up with CBS, the International Boxing Club and Westinghouse Electric, which (according to the release) will bring Wednesday night TV viewers a blend of the best in boxing and the "best on Broadway."

Pabst is relinquishing one Wednesday each month, effective September 15 and continuing through May 1955, to Westinghouse who will color televise a series of Broadway's best musical comedies and dramatic plays of the past three decades.

On three out of four Wednesdays Pabst will present a schedule of the nation's most important boxing matches, with more championship bouts than have ever.

This is the first sensible thing we have seen done in a long while as far as boxing and television is concerned. There are just so many top-notch fighters available and with five network television boxing shows a week the talent too often runs dry and tasteless. The big productions show such as the Pabst series too often have to settle for fighters who are rank novices or crutcher-aided veterans.

Questioned on this, a spokesman connected with the Pabst show answered, "It's a simple matter. By eliminating one fight a week we are going to spend less money on "garbage" and use that money for bigger and better—and more championship—fights."

Now if all four other network shows decide to join the sanitation department it will be a sweeping victory for boxing video fans.

A long term contract to televise the popular Motor City Arena fights weekly over WWJ-TV (Channel 4, Detroit) and a vastly expanded network of outstate stations was signed recently by the Pfeiffer Brewing Company, which has sponsored these shows since their inception two years ago. The fights were formerly seen over WXYZ-TV (Detroit).

The new series, which began on April 27, is now screened on Monday nights, with Bill Flemming, of the WWJ-TV sports staff, as the blow-by-blow announcer, and Tommy Devine handling the color background. Julius Piazza promotes the Motor City Arena fights.

The enlarged network, which is statewide, includes outlets in Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Lansing, Bay City and Cadillac. Herbert Epstein, vice president of the Pfeiffer Brewing Company, estimates that the fights are now available to better than 90 percent of the people in Michigan. The telecasts begin at 10:00 PM.

According to Piazza, the Motor City Fights have brought about a rebirth of boxing in Michigan to the point where today that state ranks third in the country, rating only behind New York and California from the standpoint of boxing activity.

"This has been accomplished primarily by getting young, eager up and coming fighters. Motor City Fights

(*Continued on page* 52)

Quick

EYES are still popping and tongues still wagging over the speedy downfall of Randy Turpin at the hands of Italy's Tiberio Mitri. Although the tan skinned Englishman at 25 years of age, has appeared to be on the skids for some time none anticipated the rapid fire finish he suffered in Rome.

Turpin's decline brings British boxing down to a barrell bottom with only Don Cockell the lone remaining hope against complete International obliteration.

This is no happy prospect for the sport, since British boxing interest is most fervent and contagious, spreading not only across the English Channel, but spanning the Atlantic where statesiders have always responded well to the invasions of touted British fighters.

Striking a merrier note, the erasure of Turpin brings Mitri back into focus in the pugilistic picture, with highly favorable results in his native Italy, a country given to idolatry of athletic figures.

Once again European middleweight champion, an honor he held when he invaded the U. S. back in 1950, Mitri, remembered here for his unfortunate trial against Jake LaMotta, is now back in a top spot among the world contenders for the 160 lb. crown. A good looking chap of blondish Scandinavian type, he contrasted sharply to the swarthy brunettish battlers familiar to statesiders and sent over previously from Italy (Venturi, Locatelli, Spoldi, etc). More comment was made over his appearance than his fighting when he showed up in the states.

It was this Adonis of the prize ring that the Turpin camp had picked as an easy mark for their man.

They were looking past Mitri to bigger things only to have the bubble burst in their faces when Randy was counted out in about a minute of the first round.

British fighters have an unhappy knack of getting caught in such catastrophes. Veteran Americans recall the heart-rending episode of Phil Scott and the late James J. Johnston. Off his European record, the tall Britisher wasn't a bad fighter, and by the time James J. had finished beating the drums of ballyhoo up and down New York's Broadway, making much of Phil's two wins over Tom Heeney, a U. S. favorite, everyone was keyed up in anticipation of the English champ's arrival.

James J. must have fallen for his own line, for he picked no sucker for Phil's first U. S. foe, Knute Hansen, a rangy power punching Dane, of flimsy resistance himself, but most destructive if he landed first. This is just what he did, the night of Nov. 4, 1927 and poor Philip was carried out of there in the very first round, almost before the Garden crowd had settled into its seats. James J. Johnston was a man of indestructible ego, and he was back at the same old stand the very next day, explaining everything away, but things were never quite the same for Phil Scott after that.

Although always popular in England and a particular favorite of the nobility, Georges Carpentier always needed very little time to put the Tight Little Isle in pugilistic mourning. Georges was only a middleweight and Billy Wells was the best looking big man uncovered in the British Isles since Jem Mace, but some of the swank London audience were still fumbling with their monocles, when the fine looking Bombardier was on the canvas being counted out less than 2 minutes after the opening bell.

This was back in 1913, and 6 years later, Carpentier not much bigger, and with 4 years of war services behind him was up to the same old tricks.

This time it was Joe Beckett who never came out for the second round, when the Orchid Man nailed him in the first on Dec. 4, 1919 in London.

English boxers haven't always been on the unlucky end of quickie kayoes, even though Carpentier's spectacular triumphs hung a collapsible label on British big fellows which still haunts Johnny Bull's battlers.

By

TED CARROLL

Kayoes

Just by way of variety, U. S. middleweight champion Babe Risko lasted just one round when he tangled with the hard hitting Britisher Jock MacAvoy in Madison Sq. Garden back on Dec. 20, 1935.

Although unsuccessful in his attempt to win the light heavyweight title from the taller and heavier John Henry Lewis three months later, this was the only fight lost by MacAvoy in an impressive American campaign. His speedy demolition job on Risko did much to dispel American impressions of British boxers as pit-a-pat powderpuffers. It was the most dynamic display by an Englishman seen in the states since Bob Fitzsimmons. MacAvoy showed U. S. fans a real punch!

Rarely recalled but as jolting to fight fans as the recent Turpin-Mitri finish, was a dispatch out of St. Paul, Minn, dated Feb. 2, 1931, detailing that Billy Petrolle, then the toast of the country owing to a sensational win over Jimmy M'Larnin, had been halted in just one round by King Tut. Tut's clownish cognomen was a tipoff on how seriously he was regarded by most fight people. They simply refused to believe that such a thing could have happened. It forced a complete overhauling of Petrolle's plans, and the pair were back in the Garden three weeks later. This time the Fargo Express evened matters by stopping the King in four heats.

The fame gained by some of these flash kayo winners hasn't lasted much longer than the time it took them to turn the trick. Such a one was an obscure far western welterweight known as Eddie K.O. "Racehorse" Roberts. The name of Dundee usually conjures up thoughts of Johnny, but there was a time some years ago when Joe Dundee of Baltimore rated with the ring's elite. In 1926, this old Max Waxman protege took on and defeated in succession the top ten welterweights of the country. Included in this victory skein he stopped Mickey Walker in 8 rounds.

All of these matches took place in Madison Sq. Garden, and so impressive was Dundee, the rest of the country clamored to see him. The wily Waxman decided to go out to the west coast, and work his way back east showing off his mitt marvel in various cities en route. As a starter, a nonentity named Eddie Roberts was to be accommodated in San Francisco. Roberts knocked out the ring sensation in one round.

This scrambled everything since Dundee was matched to meet champion Pete Latzo for the welterweight crown. There was no alternative but to square the Roberts kayo right away, so a month later back in New York's Garden, Dundee got even with the westerner, winning a ten round decision, after a stormy trip which found him on the canvas but able to arise this time and go on to win.

Title fights which end in the first round always cause a commotion throughout the world of sports, these are amply recorded in the all inclusive 1954 edition of the Ring Record Book. One of the most startling is of quite recent date. This bout, unique in that it brought two undefeated fighters together in a title bout for the first time, was the bantamweight championship bout between then champion Vic Toweel and Australian Jimmy Carruthers, on Nov. 15, 1952. Toweel was stopped in the first round.

Even in the U. S. where little note is paid the little fellows, this proved to be headline material, and fight fans around the globe shook their heads in bewilderment.

Carruthers has since showed this was no freak happening. It took him a while longer but he repeated the dose again in Johannesburg in March 1953 in ten rounds.

A one round knockout brought a forgotten fighter out of the past and on to new laurels when ring rusty Lee Savold stepped out of the record book to dump Gino Buonovino in one round on Mar. 19, 1948. Getting a new lease on life Savold went on from there to gain greater fame and more money than he had ever earned before.

SEEN ON TV

(*Continued from page* 21)

In fights with Rex Layne, Tommy Harrison, Joe Kahut and Freddy Beshore he has drawn over a quarter of a million dollars, an amazing sum in this era of small crowds and dwindling receipts.

Walls made his pro debut in New York City in May of 1948 by starching Dick Lee in one heat. A right hand power puncher and a good boxer this six foot two inch 195 pounder has halted 23 of his 38 opponents while winning 30 fights. 13 of his victims have fallen in the first round.

In 1949 Earl traveled to England where he won three of five bouts, losing one on a decision and once on a foul.

Returning to America he was defeated by Able Cestac and Jimmy Slade. Walls then quit the ring.

In the summer of 1952, Earl was induced to make a comeback. He quickly became a hit with the fans and has won all but one of his last 18 fights, reversing that loss in a later bout.

Earl will be seen on TV in America in the near future.

TONY DEMARCO

A ROUGH, tough, two-fisted slugger from Boston's North End, Tony DeMarco is making rapid strides in the welterweight division.

Only 22, Tony has been fighting professionally since the winter of 1948. He has jumped into the limelight on the wings of an eleven bout winning streak.

Tony had a few amateur bouts, before he turned pro shortly after his 17th birthday. Doing most of his battling in the "bean area" he won 24 of his first 26 bouts, the two losses came when he was stopped due to cuts.

Despite this fine record DeMarco seemed to be getting nowhere fast. He decided to try his luck in Canada and took two bouts in Montreal, losing both of them by decisions to Brian Kelly and Gene Poirer. Completely disgusted DeMarco returned to Boston and retired.

After a year layoff Tony became restless but his love for boxing and the urging of his old friend Sammy Fuller, a outstanding lightweight boxer of two decades ago, caused Tony to take another crack at the ring. Last June he launched his comeback by kayoing Ken Parsley in six heats. He scored kayo wins in his first six starts.

Possessor of a slashing left hook he has scored 21 kayos while winning 36 of 40 fights. His win over Paddy DeMarco in his TV debut was well received by boxing fans across the nation.

HURRICANE BLOWS ON

(*Continued from page* 13)

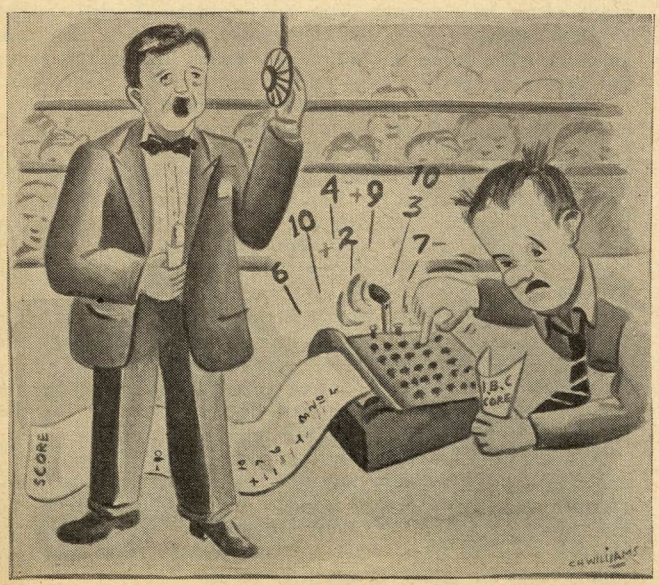
One of his finest traits is appreciation. He unfailingly expresses his gratitude to A/Sgt Joseph E. Dickers, boxing director of the PAL, where Jackson used to work out. "Mr. Dickers teach me the fine points of boxin'," recalls the spectacular heavyweight. "He help' me financially an' give me clothes—which I sure need at the time."

Asked when he thinks he'll be ready to tackle heavyweight king Rocky Marciano, the latest gift to fistiana snapped —almost sharply, "Man, I'm ready for him right now! No kiddin'. I'll fight that guy today, tomorrow—any time! I'll give 'im a ten-round handicap—but I assure you he won't last that long with me. I know I can lick him. An' I got a special reason to do it. You know what Rocky done to me? Man, he give me the heave outa his camp while I was helpin' him prepare for his title bout with ol' Jersey Joe Walcott. An' I'll tell you why he chase' me: 'cause I outbox him an' make 'im look silly. Now I'm far more improved an' can make him look even sillier."

For over a year, Tommy's close friend —amateur lightweight boxer and photographer Billy Kidd, whose pictures illustrate this article—has been telling anyone who'd listen, and those who scorned him—that Jackson was marked for ring success. Kidd is Hurricane's mascot and two years his senior.

Asked how all the fuss and publicity and sudden popularity is setting with him, the dynamic young scrapper shrugged and replied, "Man, it kinda embarrass me! I beat a rated fighter an' I'm made a sorta hero. I been told that a drugstore in Far Rockaway name a new drink The Hurricane. An' look at what happen' last week: I take a trip up East Bronx to visit a friend. When the subway come up from underground at 149 Street and stop at the next elevated station, well—I almost fall down with surprise when I see the name of the station—it's Jackson Avenue!"

It was impossible to tell if Tommy had been kidding or not—his voice was serious and the expression on his face matched his tones.



Patience, please — the judge will have his score totaled in just a moment.

EXIT: GOOD TIME CHARLEY

(*Continued from page* 27)

lustier Walter's enthusiasm. The guy knew publicity values and how to get the most out of whatever he was exploiting at the moment.

Friedman was in Paris when he became interested in an obscure Italian giant Manager Leon See and ex-fighter Paul Journee were trying to convert into a fighter. Walter maneuvered himself into the setup, and it was he who steered Primo Carnera to the United States for one of the most bizarre chapters in heavyweight ring history.

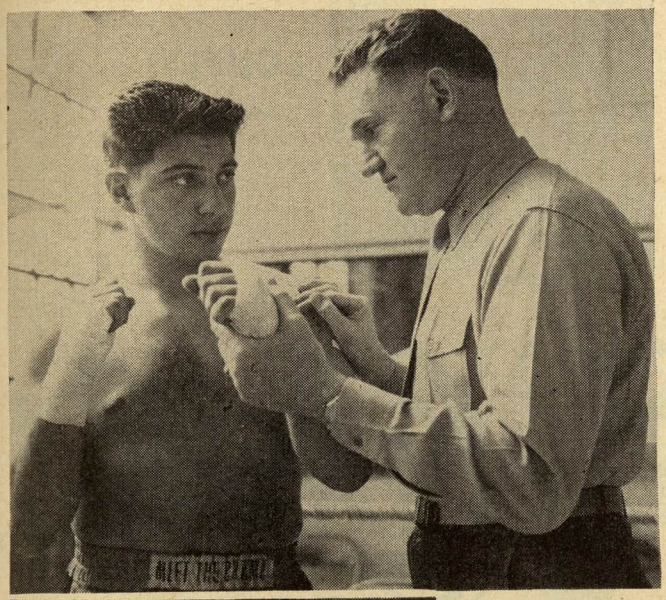
Friedman wasn't so fortunate with another of his fistic importations. In the wake of spectacular publicity, he came back from Europe with an Egyptian prince, no less. At least, that's the way Walter billed him. But Salah-el-Din proved to be something less than a four-alarm riot. He met with only fair success in a couple of appearances in New York rings, and drifted out of the business and back across the Atlantic when Friedman's enthusiasm evaporated.

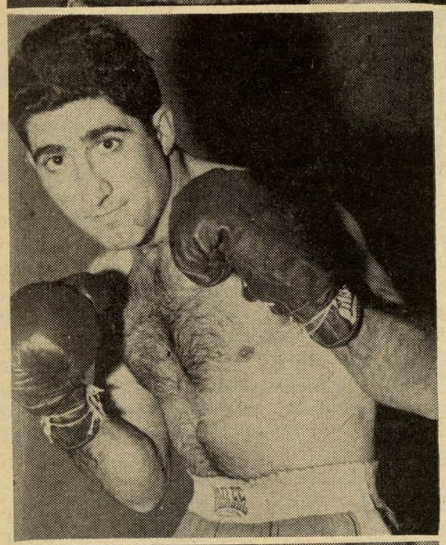
One of Walter's keenest disappointments was in not getting to Asia for a heavyweight. He had heard of a certain tribe of human mastadons in Mongolia —big, powerful specimens growing seven feet and taller and weighing up to 300 pounds. For years, Friedman spoke of making the trip, grabbing one of the giants, and developing him into a fighter. But Walter never seemed to find the time or financial wherewithal for the expedition.

The last jaunt Friedman made was only two months before he died. He chaperoned Edgardo Jose Romero, the roly-poly Argentine heavyweight, to Dortmund, Germany, for a date with Heinz Neuhaus.

Now "Good Time Charley" has left us. Wherever he's gone, he's certain to enliven the scene and scatter a few laughs around. If he's up above, it behooves St. Peter to be on the alert or the Rambling Rogue is liable to talk him into a deal for those Pearly Gates.

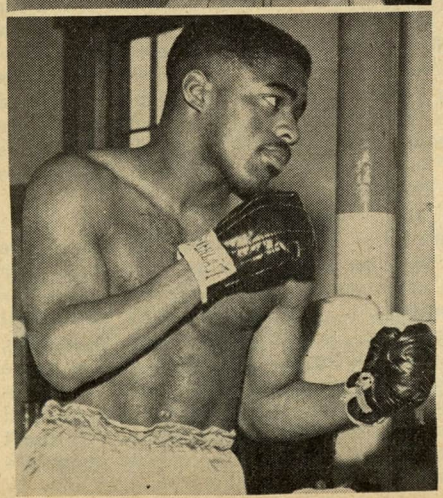
...With Our SERVICEMEN





(Above) Len Kanthal, Quantico, Va. (left), has his hands taped by Major Philip Cohen. Kanthal is the first Marine in history to win the International Golden Gloves Heavyweight crown.

Art Guglielmelli, Walla Walla, Wash., two-time winner of the All-Air Force featherweight title, also won Far East Air Forces featherweight honors.



Cpl. Harold Conklin, of New York, stationed at Quantico, Va., won the All-Marine featherweight title.

Kanthal Wins All

By S/Sgt. Pat Mahoney

MARINE Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.—Marine Private First Class Len Kanthal, a 207-pounder from the Nation's Capital, won his fourth successive Golden Glove title of the season recently when he took a unanimous decision over Western Champion Garvin Sawyer of Cincinnati. He also became the first Marine in history to win an International Golden Glove heavyweight title.

Kanthal's decision at St. Louis, Mo., was the 13th win of the season for the hard-hitting Quantico Marine, against 2 defeats.

Originally scheduled to meet European heavyweight king Ilkka Koski of Finland, the Virginia Leather neck's plans were abruptly changed when Western Champ Sawyer stopped the foreigner via a TKO in two rounds in Chicago.

Although Sawyer won the Western title, Leroy Duchene of Nashville, Tenn., was selected by the Chicago team coach to meet Kanthal in the National Gloves tourney because of Kanthal's supposed weakness against southpaws.

Kanthal stopped Duchene in two rounds for the National crown.

A port-sider upset the applecart at El Toro, California, a month later for the All-Marine heavyweight title, when Bud House, a hulking free-swinger from Camp Lejeune, took a unanimous decision over Kanthal for the Leatherneck diadem.

Boxing but two years, Kanthal now has accumulated a 23-3 record. Prior to his coming into the Marine Corp, the big Washingtonian was an all-city high school football selection, and was runner-up for the novice title in the Capital City's 1953 Golden Gloves tourney.

Fifth Air Force, Korea:—Three men representing the Fifth Air Force in Korea were recently crowned individual winners of the 1954 Far East Air Forces' championship boxing tournament held in Japan.

Top man of the trio is two-time All-Air Force featherweight king Airman Second Class Art Guglielmelli, of Walla Walla, Wash. The 125-pounder is undefeated in three years of Air Force competition.

In capturing the FEAF crown, Guglielmelli copped his fourth Air Force sectional title and won the right to defend his All-Air Force crown later this year.

Airman First Class Manny Davis, former New York Golden Gloves light welterweight titlist, used an effective jab and right cross to annex his FEAF win. For the Air Force mail clerk, the tournament victory gave him the opportunity to return to the All-Air Force meet and the chance to avenge last year's unsuccessful attempt to defend his 1952 crown. He lost it by a split decision.

Completing the trio is Private First Class Leroy Cooper, of Philadelphia, Pa., a hard punching light heavyweight. Displaying a powerful punch, Cooper put two men to sleep in quick fashion. His lethal left sent one man to the canvas in 1:24 of the initial round, while the other hit the mat after 24 seconds of the third round had elapsed. Both blows, which were left uppercuts, traveled no more than six inches.

Santa Ana, Calif:—The second annual All-Marine box-

(*Continued on page* 39)

Left to right, Pat Schnee, Gene Stanlee and Betty Krieger. Pat heads fan club "Promotions Limited" with the aid of Miss Krieger. An enterprise for the promotion of fan clubs and wrestling it has helped the sport greatly.

By NAT LOUBET

News of the MAT World

HE couldn't get himself arrested! Oh no; Police Chief Bryson Turner of Royersford, Pa., who wrestles all comers at Philly's Herman's gym, promotes and books grapplers, is one guy that can do just that. . . . He has been groaning with some grunting on the side since 1920 and was very active up until 1938 when he decided to fill in only for pre-lims and spend more of his time in staging bouts. . . . While still in Pa., we received a note from Dominic Doganiero, who is fresh back from a successful tour in the middle west where he had over 30 bouts. . . . Dominic wants to grapple anywhere in the world and is especially keen on getting a crack at foreign shores. . . . He says he will even go to Tibet. . . . Tibet or not Tibet that is the question. . . . Vince Salerno, mat instructor, has been polishing up the rough edges on Domi.

News of that intrepid tag team, Ben and Mike Sharpe . . . their fan club has been taken over by Babe Nelson who says the club will now go all out, full Nelson, no half way measures, until they are the biggest fan club in the world. If the Sharpes are a favorite team of yours a membership card can be had by writing to Miss Nelson at 768 Lincoln Ave., Alamida, California.

Heard from our good friend Tiger Joe Marsh, now in California where he has a part in the cinema, *The Egyptian*. . . . Joe takes the part of a Libyan guard in this romantic spectacle of ancient Egypt . . . in the same vehicle is Gene Tierney . . . who wouldn't want to be in pictures?

Out Fort Wayne way Bruff Cleary, a big man, has big ideas . . . no more wrestling shows every week but only all-star performers. . . . Over the winter months Bruff has put on this top notch entertainment every two or three weeks and the results have drawn over 17,000 patrons in five shows. . . . This summer he moves into the Zollner Stadium . . . which goes to prove that if you give the fans what they want they'll give the promoter what he wants.

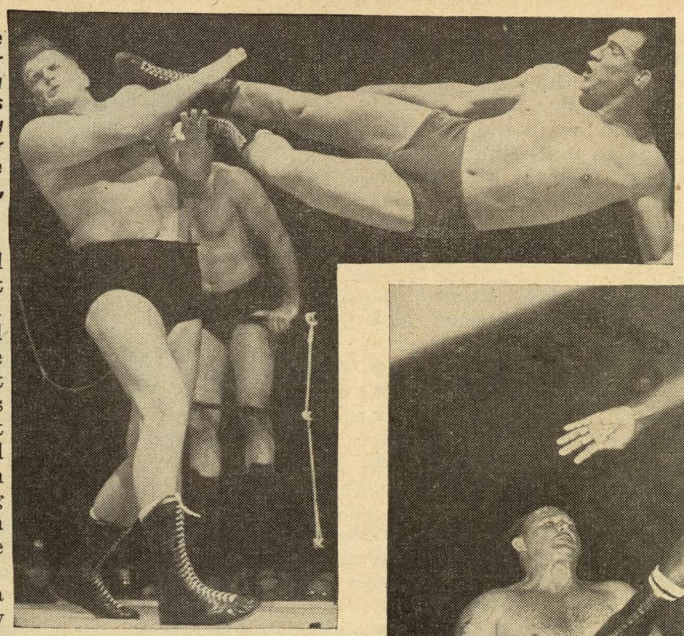
At San Francisco Lou Thesz threw Bobo Brazil to the floor in a version of an airplane spin with sufficient vigor to jar Brazil right to South America. . . . He had won the first fall from the NWA champ in 16:45 with a head-lock only to be rendered hors de combat.

At St. Paul, Minnesota, Dick Raines, formerly known as "Dirty Dick" but who has been changing his modus operandi in recent outings was released from a hospital after being treated for a chest stab wound that police said was inflicted by an irate fan . . . if the scripts don't get better more wrestlers may find themselves in the same spot.

At Montreal Antonino Rocca, the bare foot boy, took two out of three falls from "Killer" Kowalski. The time of the falls were: first fall in 19:54 (Rocca), second fall 8:40 (Kowalski), third fall 2:45 (guess who?). . . . The semi-windup team match saw the midget team of Little Beaver and Cowboy Bradley take the measure of Butch Schultz and Tom Thumb. . . . Remaining bouts: . . . Yvon Roberts pinned Cowboy Hughes in 9:40. . . . Manuel Cortez finished off Harry Lewis in 10:40.

Russia can't take Turkey . . . in recent world free-style tournament held at Tokyo, the "ole bird" was too tough for the Russian Bear and Turkey won the world free-style championship which Russia had taken at the 1952 Olympics. . . . The U. S. came in seventh . . . spokesman for the Turkish team said: "This is the sweetest victory we could bring to our people. We showed them the Communists are not supreme, like some people believe". . . . The Russians had nothing to say . . . we hope that they got a chance to talk when they got back home.

Ada Ash (married name Mrs. Al Szasz) is a new type of wrestler . . . she squirms and grunts and groans in true gone fashion as she attempts to pin an alligator . . . so far she has been successful . . . the day she isn't there will be one less girl grappler. . . . It all happens in a ring, not in the Everglades of Florida. . . . Ada girl and the gator are introduced in the ring and the referee from outside the squared circle says, "wrestle." One must be careful not to approach a gator from either side because he don't like that . . . approach him head on . . . as he opens his mouth you look toward heaven . . . then you grab him by



He flys through the air with the greatest of ease . . . Pat O'Connor of New Zealand lands with a flying kick to the face of Boston's Hans Hermann. This was part of the tag team match which saw O'Connor and Antonino Rocca win over the two Hans, Schmidt and Hermann, in two out of three falls.

the snout and get a nice hold on his back . . . now you don't fight him . . . no sir . . . you roll with him until he's tired and you've got him where he wants you . . . then . . . what happens to gator wrestlers will be continued next week. . . . We understand that if you meet up with an alligator while swimming he'll be frightened and run away . . . if I'm wrong come back and see me sometime.

Fans at the Rainbow arena in Chicago saw Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers win over Bobby Weaver in two straight falls. . . . Rogers took the first fall in 7:53 with a flying mare (no horsing around) . . . he went right to work with a body press in 11:47 to end matters. . . . On the same card Don Marlin and John Johnes teamed up to beat Bobby Nelson and Dutch Heffner . . . the match was even at one fall to each team when Nelson refused to break an illegal hold on Marlin and the referee disqualified Nelson and Heffner.

WRESTLING

by Joe Smith

THE last of this seasons N. Y. Garden Wrestling shows with an all star cast, headed by Antonino Rocca and Pat O'Connor could only draw a crowd of 9,230.

In the main event, a tag team contest, which brought together Antonino Rocca and Pat O'Connor against Hans Schmidt, and another villain of the mat world, Hans Hermann.

Rocca at 225 and O'Connor at 230, took the first fall in 10:04. Rocca was the hero most of the time, using "dropkicks" and "back braker," with Schmidt on the losing end.

The second fall occurred when Schmidt came back at Rocca and used his head, Rocca's head that is, by bouncing it from the ring stanchion to the other. This fall came 13:21.

Finally Hermann and O'Connor got into the act. Hermann, 258, made a mistake, that was staying in the same ring with O'Connor; for Pat came thru with flying colors, flying through the air and using a repertoire of dropkicks that toppled Hermann in 7:39.

On the undercard Yukon Eric, 270, Yukon, Alaska, scored a fast win over Adrian Baillargon, 239, Quebec, in 6:07 with a bear hug and what a hug.

Tony Martinelli, 218, Clifton, N. J., defeated Hassen Bey, 250, Turkey, in 11:56; with the usual slam bang and snarl's, Tony came out on top.

Baron Gattoni, 310, Italy, won over Comacho Cortez, 212, Mexico, in 17:46 with a body slam.

Ted Lewin, 212, Buffalo, N. Y., scored a win over Harry Lewis, 230, Boston, with a back bend in 15:06.

Chief Blue Eagle, 235, Oklahoma City, set back Man Mountain Dean Jr., 350, New York, in 13:45.

ON TV . . .

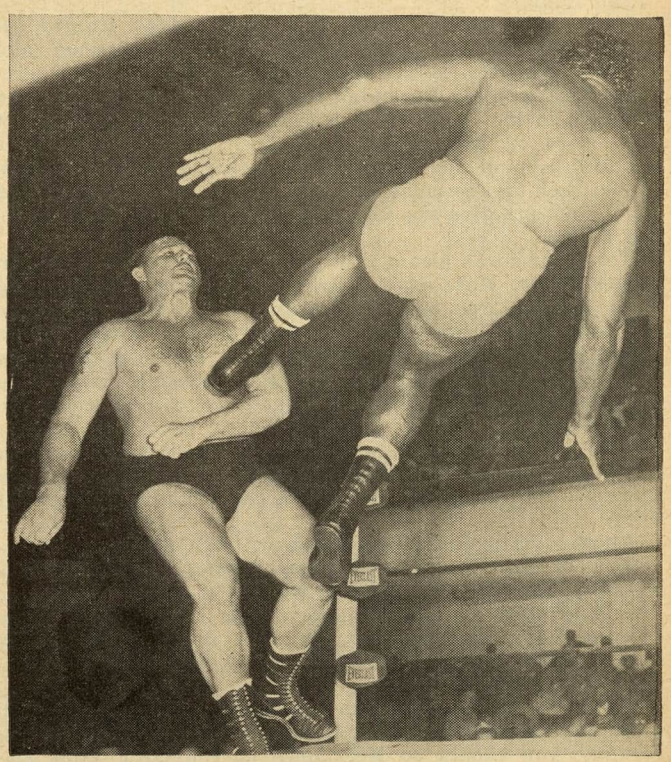
AS you know by now, your weekly wrestling matches, originating at the Hollywood Legion Stadium, are coming to you over the ABC Television Network (WABC, Channel 7, New York) each Saturday afternoon from 4 PM to 5 PM. Jules Strongbow, former heavyweight wrestling champion who knows his stuff, is at the mike.

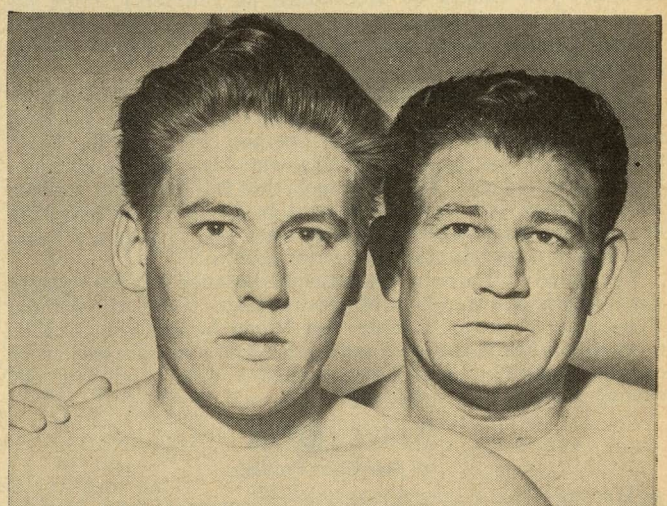
Should you prefer your wrestling in the evening, the same show can also be seen in New York between 11 PM and Midnight, the same day.

One of the first shows, a tag-team match, saw Joe Pazandak, 241, from Minneapolis, Minn., teaming with Mr. Moto, 240, of Japan, against the duo of Lord Jan Blairs, 232, of England, and Lord Layton, 262, who hails from China but formerly was from England. Lord help us!

The match consisted of four fifteen minute rounds, with the best two out of three falls winning. Probably for other reasons than just to clutter up the ring, two referees, working simultaneously, were used.

San Francisco fans were surprised at the speed shown by Bobo Brazil, six feet seven and weighing 278, and his opponent Hard Boiled Haggerty, six feet three inches and Toledoing 255. Brazil (right) aims a dropkick at Haggerty who won the contest with a body press. Photo by Rolf Felstad.





Here's a father and son team, the Gracias, Reyes and father Chico. They have been doing a good job of making fans with the bull-dog head-lock used by both.

1st Round

There was no fall in the first fifteen minutes. Lord Layton tried a surf-board on Pazandak, but as they were on dry land the latter would not go for it and time ran out. Lord love a duck, Lord Blairs and Lord Layton in the first few minutes of this round changed over so much that puzzled Pazandak thought he had the two of them in the ring at the same time. What with two referees in there and seemingly the two lords, the only good hold Pazandak was able to get was a foothold in the crowded ring.

2nd Round

There was fast action in this round which started between Lord Blairs and Mr. Moto. Blairs slapped and chopped until Mr. Moto retreated to his own corner, whereupon Blairs pulled Pazandak into the ring and again tried working on his back, which was hurt in the first round. It was more or less back-to-back until he turned it over to Lord Layton for awhile. After that Blair came back to the back of Pazandak and got a full crab on him to end the round and give the first fall to the lords in 1:09.

3rd Round

This round was also a pretty fast one, with Lord Layton opposing Mr. Moto at the start. But Blairs came in and Moto went to town on the Englishman with his judo chops, left and right, until Pazandak came in and finished Blair off with a forearm in the bread basket. Between the chops and the break basket, Blairs couldn't "stomach" it and the round ended in 4:01.

4th Round

This round ended in a draw with both teams trying everything they knew. Either they didn't know enough or knew too much and the time limit ran out with honors all even.

Another Saturday afternoon show (ABC Television Network) brought together Sandor Szabor, 219, of Santa Monica, Cal., the Hungarian who is a former Olympic wrestling star. He held the world title three times in his 20 years of wrestling. His opponent in this match was Danny McShain, 210½, from Hollywood, Cal. It was a one-hour time affair.

The first fall saw Sandor Szabor take this one in 18 minutes and 24 seconds. Danny McShain, the villain (Danny, you should be McShamed of yourself), tried his hand at hair pulling and trunk grabbing. Szabor won this fall by using a Giant Suplex, which is not a coffee-making gadget.

In the second fall, we saw everything—or just about. Mike Ruby, the referee, put his arm underneath the two heavies, who then rolled over on top of him. He could not work his way free and it was some time before he could wiggle his way out. McShain took this fall with his famous Atomic Drop, lifting his opponent in the air and dropping him on the small of his back against his, McShain's knee, which has a paralyzing and painful effect.

The third fall was a bit unusual because both wrestlers were knocked out when McShain again tried his Atomic Drop, only to have it fizzle out. When he brought Szabor down their heads collided and both hit the canvas and were counted out. This match was called a draw and was not exactly "heads-up" wrestling.

STEVE NOVAK

A Bob Utter Profile

ONE of wrestling's brightest prospects, Steve Novak, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., 23 years ago.

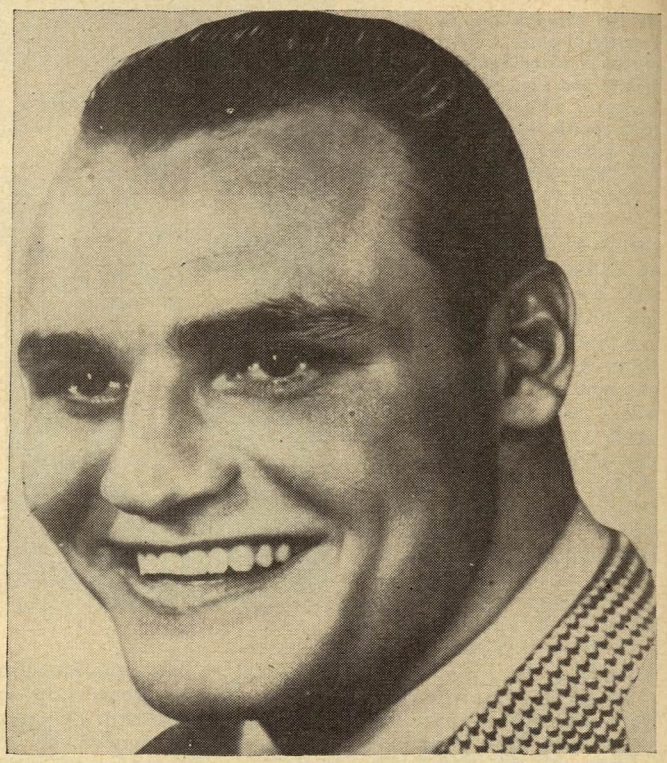
Standing 6-feet, 3-inches in height and weighing 232-pounds, Steve is naturally on the slender side. However, his endurance is surpassed by few men in the sport.

During his high school days Novak was a great athlete in all departments. He starred in swimming, track, baseball and football. He still holds state records in swimming and track and was good enough to get a try out with a big league baseball club.

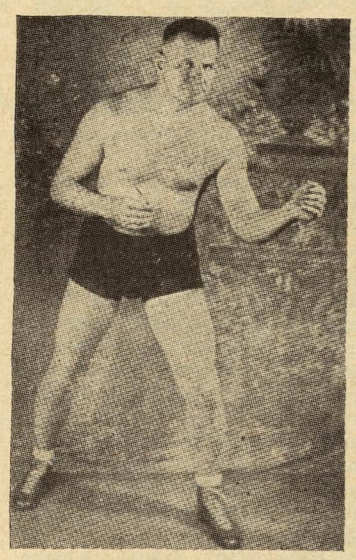
Novak turned to pro wrestling three years ago. Steve started in Seattle, Washington.

He has met several big names in wrestling including the Swedish Angel, Ali Pasha and many others.

Novak is single, clean living and with him wrestling comes first. His hobbies are swimming, hunting and fishing. His favorite foods are steaks and vegetables.



Lanky Steve Novak an all around athlete, who at 23 stands six feet three inches, weighs 232 pounds and is a lad to watch. Photo by Bob Utter.



Bryson Turner, Royersford Police Chief, wrestling promoter and grappler, as he looks in his ring togs. The Chief has been grappling since 1920 and between that date and 1938 was one of the good light heavies in the game.

AUSTRALIAN WRESTLING NEWS

by T. A. Gannon

THE long awaited 1954 wrestling season is underway and new wrestlers have been arriving to compete in the arenas at Leichhardt, Sydney, Newcastle, Brisbane and Melbourne. Art Bull of Iowa and Don Kindred of Brooklyn were the first to arrive and then came Chief Suni War Cloud, George Gordienko, villainous Californian Ted Christy, Jack Pesek, son of the famous Nebraska Tigerman and lanky Texan Doug Dawkens. To date the greatest attraction has been Pesek who moves his 235 pounds around the mat with a lot of speed for a man of his size and employs an accurate dropkick to smash his opponents into defeat. Next is the colorful Redskin warrior, Suni War Cloud, whose murderous Tomahawk Chop is proving as devastating as that used by Chief Thunderbird in contests here years ago. Veteran Redskin Chief Littlewolf who has been in Australia for some years is irate with the promoters for the importation of another Indian and a contest be-

(*Continued on page* 52)

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 23)

On my visit to the Salle Wagram in Paris, I saw him win his tenth professional fight and he looks like a comer. He is aggressive. If he can develop a punch, he will make an excellent addition to the string of French top fighters.

In England, I didn't see too much. One of the best young prospects in the welter division is Peter Waterman of Clapham. He is a solid puncher and fairly clever who is being touted by the experts as a future British champion. He's unbeaten in thirteen contests as a pro and is gaining a big local following.

Another is Ron Barton, in his early twenties, who has had seven pro fights and scored six knockouts, and gained a decision in the seventh. He is a light heavyweight.

DUE to conflicting dates, I was unable to accept the kind invitation of Captain Donald Taylor to attend the boxing tournament of the First Army Infantry Division at Grafenwehr, Germany. The Captain had arranged to have an Army plane take me from Dortmund, but I arrived too late from Asia to reach Germany in time for the tourney.

My world trip brought to light the large number of "Ring" magazines published in the native tongue in which my Editorials are used and most of the material published in our American and British Edition by the Ring staff are to be found. In most cases, special arrangements have been made for the use of "The Ring" name and material from it, but in others, local publishers have seen fit to steal the title and contents giving the impression that it is our publication, and in each case, proper legal action has been brought to put a halt to such stealing and violation of our international copyright.

What did please me, however, was to find both the American and British editions of "The Ring" prominently displayed on the chief newsstands and at the leading hotels in almost every city I visited. I saw our magazine on display in Hawaii, Japan, Hong Kong, Beirut, Rome, Monte Carlo, San Remo, Paris, Versailles, Cannes, Antwerp and Brussels.

What a thrill that gave me! I then realized more so than ever, why "The Ring" is called the "World Bible of Boxing!"

THE honors thrust upon me as its Editor and founder, speaks highly of the respect our publication commands throughout the world. I received trophies and gifts for my work on behalf of international boxing. This truly was a good-will boxing tour, one that I shall always remember.

In Bangkok, the government went out of its way to honor me. A special residence with military and police guards was furnished me. Four banquets, luncheon engagements and special press meetings kept me busy.

I was presented with a silver cocktail set, silver cocktail glass trays, a silver tea set; silver lighter; a silver powder case for daughter Joan; and native dress goods for daughter and her children.

From the Philippines came the gift of a beautiful water Buffalo, the native emblem, from Flash Elardo, their champion flyweight.

From Mr. Tanabe, Boxing Commissioner of Japan, I received a beautiful cloisonne smoking set. The Mainichi newspapers of Tokyo, gave me a handsome leather bound book of Japanese colored prints.

And so down the line it went. Gift after gift wherever I parked my handbags for a few days.

In honoring me, I feel that boxing which I represent, was honored and recognized as the sport of nations. I found, as Ambassador Nufer expressed it well to me in Buenos Aires;

"Sports, particularly boxing, is The Language that All Nations Understand. It is the Common Denominator by Which We Can Measure Good Will Between Nations."

If my trip did nothing more than to arouse a new interest in international boxing, to bring nations closer together in a common sport, then I feel that my mission was accomplished. And all because of the popularity of our "Ring". No matter how many other boxing publications there are, only one, "The Ring Magazine" stands out as the authoritative publication on world pugilism. We are proud of the part we play in spreading the news of world activities.

FREAK STYLES

(*Continued from page* 15)

used to pull the same stunts the wrestlers now use. Bull Anderson carried a fighting cock on his shoulder every time he climbed through the ropes. He would put the bird on a ring post before the bell rang and it would remain quietly until the end. Then they'd leave together, provided Bull didn't get knocked out.

Bobby Gleason, manager of Nino Valdes, had a fighter with a most unusual style—he could fight and count the house at the same time. Gleason had the fighter, Domenic Ceccarelli, in Wilmington, fighting before a small house under protest one night long ago. Gleason, trying to keep Dom on the move, insisted the house was well over $1,000.

"What do you think the guy did?," said Bobby. "Between rounds, while I'm wiping him off, he wants to bet me his whole purse there ain't $500 in the house."

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 35)

ing tournament, bringing together more than 60 aspiring marine pugilists, was held at the El Toro Marine Corps Air Station.

The champions are:

Flyweight—Cpl. Phil Ortiz, Hawaii Area.

Bantamweight—Pfc. Lindy Burgess, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Featherweight—Cpl. Harold Conklin, Quantico, Va.

Lightweight — Pfc. Walter Byars, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Light-Welterweight — Pfc. Randy Horne, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Welterweight—Cpl. Wolfgang Fleck, Hawaii Area.

Light-Middleweight—Cpl. James Ingram, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Middleweight — Pfc. Richard Hill, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Light-Heavyweight — Sgt. Jesse Barber, Camp Pendelton, Calif.

Heavyweight—Cpl. Bud House, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Lackland AFB, Texas:—More than 100 boxers, representing 12 Air Force conferences, battled it out for titles in the 1954 AF World-Wide boxing tournament.

The champions are:

Flyweight—Jesse Herrera, Lackland AFB, Texas.

Bantamweight — Ernie Daniels, Sampson AFB, N. Y.

Featherweight—Joe Charles, Santa Rosa, Calif.

Lightweight—Jimmy Hornsby, Rhein-Main AFB, Germany.

Light-Welterweight—Manny Davis, Korea.

Welterweight — Arthur Cooper, Sampson AFB, N. Y.

Light-Middleweight — Elwood Thorton, Sampson AFB, N. Y.

Middleweight—Bryant Thompson, Goodfellow AFB, Texas.

Light-Heavyweight—John Stewart, Hamilton AFB, Calif.

Heavyweight—Robert Woodall, Sampson AFB, N. Y.

San Diego, Calif.:—It was East against West as 20 of the Navy's outstanding pugilists clashed at the Naval Training Center in the All-Navy boxing finals.

In addition to the three from the Destroyer Force, the Eastern team included fighters from the Amphibious Force, Potomac River Naval Command, Mine Force, 6th Naval District and 8th Naval District.

The Western squad, dominated by four from the 11th Naval District, included boxers from the 12th Naval District, 13th Naval District, Guam and the Far East.

The champions are:

Flyweight—Clifton Eskridge, Amphibious force (E).

Bantamweight—Jerry Mathes, 13th Naval District (W).

Featherweight — Bob Nichols, Destroyer Force (E).

Lightweight—Ray Lancaster, 11th Naval District (W).

Light-Welterweight — Abe Haynes, 11th Naval District (W).

Welterweight—Warren Peterson, Potomac RNC (E).

Light-Middleweight—Bob Plant, 6th Naval District (E).

Middleweight—Charles Butler, Destroyer Force (E).

Light-Heavyweight—Don Lee, Amphibious Force (E).

Heavyweight — Bob Kochersperger, Guam (W).

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

DISPUTED decisions are frequent enough in this rugged trade, but we've never heard of a more amazing development than the one produced by the Joey Maxim-Floyd Patterson affair at Eastern Parkway Arena.

How can you explain two qualified sets of authorities, sitting in the working press section, coming up with unanimous verdicts completely at variance with each other's?

The three officials—Referee Ruby Goldstein and Judges Arthur (Young Otto) Susskind and Joe Eppy—were in accord on Maxim as the winner.

All *eleven* newspaper correspondents, representing nine metropolitan dailies and two major press services, were equally united in tabbing for Patterson.

So long as there is boxing, close fights are certain to result in differences of opinion among the witnesses. Two men can sit together, see the same bout, yet disagree on what is happening. Sometimes personal prejudices influence their judgment. Certain styles may be favored over others. Flashy performers often are credited with accomplishing more than they actually are. Less exciting, yet effective, mechanics may not be given credit enough.

That's why we have so many "split" decisions in close fights. Even referees and judges, presumably competent and experienced in determining results, do not always coincide in their voting. In a fairly even scrap, you're apt to get a wide assortment of conflicting tabulations from the newspaper crowd.

But this is the first time we've heard of three officials balloting unanimously one way and eleven press reporters just as unanimously going in the other direction. Not even one draw in the lot!

At that, it was a difficult fight to judge correctly. Two widely contrasting styles were pitted against each other. There was speedy, ambitious, unbeaten 19-year-old Patterson going after the fourteenth, and most important, victory of his brief but spectacular professional career. And there was the methodical, clever, ringwise 32-year-old Maxim fighting to remain in contention for another crack at his lost laurels.

THERE never has been anything particularly exciting about Maxim's *modus operandi*. Joey's waiting, defensive, jab-and-grab tactics aren't calculated to arouse the populace to unbridled outbursts of ecstatic enthusiasm. There is nothing of the "showman" in the Clevelander. His style is drab and colorless.

But there is no denying its effectiveness. The records speak for themselves. Not many oponents have been able to beat Pal Joey in more than 100 battles spread across nearly fourteen years of ring campaigning. Maxim has endurance and the ruggedness to take a lusty punch if necessary—but he doesn't have to take one very often. He's a difficult target to hit solidly. Defensively, Maxim is one of the best boxers the ring has produced in recent years.

And Joey isn't entirely innocuous on the offense. He's no knockout hitter, and he doesn't lead too frequently, but in counter-punching there are few better sharpshooters than the Clevelander.

Much of Maxim's effectiveness against Patterson was apparently noted by the officials—two of them, Goldstein and Otto, had been top boxers themselves—but the newspapermen seemed more impressed by Floyd's flashy aggressiveness, youthful bounce, agile footwork and lightning fast hands. The youngster scored often with leaping left jabs and several times his speedy combinations whizzed through Maxim's defenses and jolted the veteran. But for every punch Patterson landed, probably three or four others swished harmlessly through the air or were cleverly blocked by Maxim.

Joey, on his part, poked many a left jab and hook into Patterson's face, and he was too strong and experienced in the infighting. (Maxim scaled 177 to the kid's 168, and in the clinches Joey made good use of his weight advantage.) In the closing minutes of the bout the full import of Maxim's tactics became evident. Slowly but surely, Joey had worn Patterson down, and it was a lucky thing for the youngster that, because of his age, the bout was limited to eight rounds. Floyd was a mighty tired young man in that final stanza, and Maxim, coming out of his defensive shell, gave him a rugged going-over.

It was a tough decision for Patterson to lose, but regardless of its merits or demerits, it may have been a good break for the kid at this stage of his career. Had he won, the Brooklynite would have found himself in the lofty position of No. 1 challenger of the Archie Moore-Harold Johnson winner, and he hasn't the strength, stamina or experience as yet for that sort of competition.

REFERRING to Moore and Johnson, it was hardly a surprise to hear that the light-heavy title bout, announced for San Francisco, had been cancelled. The reason given was that Moore needed more time to make the class limit, 175 pounds. Archie scaled 189¼ for his tune-up with young Bert Whitehurst at the St. Nick here, and at the not so youthful age of 37, he'd have had a load of trouble whittling off nearly fifteen pounds in five weeks without seriously weakening himself. Although it wasn't announced, another reason for calling off the bout was the reluctance of Johnson's handlers to accept the terms offered the challenger. They felt they could do a heap better for themselves if the bout were held in Harold's own bailiwick, Philadelphia, or, as a compromise, in New York.

THE recent passing of Canada's great all-around athlete, Lionel Conacher, reminded us of the time we *almost* arranged a match that would have been a sure-fire sellout in Madison Square Garden.

It was during the early '30s, and the swashbuckling Art (The Great) Shires, first baseman of the Chicago White Sox, was stirring up quite a hubbub by his venture into the realm of the flying fists. Shires had won a fight or two around Chicago, and was grabbing himself terriffic publicity in the nation's sports columns.

We were beating the ballyhoo drums for Garden hockey at the time, and it didn't require an oversupply of imagination to envision what a tremendous attraction it would have been to pair Shires with Conacher, then a defence ace with the New York Americans. Lionel became quite enthused with the idea, but before things progressed very far, the baseball authorities stepped in and made Shires quit his prize-ring shenanigans.

Without having seen Arthur the Great in fistic action, we'd have strung along with Conacher to whip him. The Big Train was one of the finest natural athletes we've ever seen. While he became an outstanding name in hockey,

he was even more accomplished in football and lacrosse. He was a better than fair boxer, and while he never bothered turning pro, he held the Canadian amateur heavyweight title and showed impressively in an exhibition with Jack Dempsey in Toronto. His athletic talents spread to wrestling, sculling and swimming, and in baseball he was good enough to be with the Toronto Maple Leafs of the International League when they won the Little World Series in 1926.

When his long, active playing career ended, Conacher carried his unusual gifts into the Canadian political field, and from 1949 until he died he had been a member of Parliament. He continued to retain a keen interest in all sports. On a jaunt to Toronto during the winter of 1952-53, we met up with him in the offices of the Ontario Boxing Commission, and had quite a time gabbing of this, that and other things.

Conacher was 52 when the end arrived so suddenly and dramatically—but those whimsical gods of destiny could not have selected a more appropriate setting. It was on a playing field in Ottawa, during the annual softball game between members of Parliament and the press gallery. In the sixth inning, Conacher belted a lusty triple. As he pulled up on third, he suddenly slumped to the ground. Rushed to a hospital, it was too late. Coronary thrombosis, the doctors said.

SHORT JOLTS . . . . How those years flit by! It hardly seems thirty-five of them have gone since Spike Webb moved into Annapolis to take charge of boxing at the Naval Academy. Now, at the retiring age of 65, he is being pensioned off. But we doubt if Spike will stay retired very long. We cannot see him satisfied with a slippers-armchair-pipe schedule. He's not the sort. There's still a lot of life in the old boy, and he's bound to find something to keep himself busy. . . . During his long stay at Annapolis, Webb was conscripted four times by the United States Olympic Committee to coach American boxing teams, and he set a record that may stand for a long time—three winners and a runner-up. Spike's charges won at Antwerp in 1920, Paris in 1924 and Amsterdam in 1928. His 1932 team came in second in Los Angeles.

Bert Lippe, son of old-time manager, the late Al Lippe, dropped in to say he'd just finished his first year as physical instructor at the Gotham Health Club. Bert seemed quite happy about it all, and had no regrets at leaving the sock market.

Personally, we didn't think much of that stunt of having the wives of Jimmy Carruthers and his trainer, Bill McConnell, work in the Australian's corner during the bantam title affair with Chamrern Songkitrat in Bangkok. Maybe it was supposed to be a publicity gag, but to us the Carruthers board of strategy was guilty of poor taste and sportsmanship in publicly belittling the challenger. Being the spouses of a fighter and his trainer don't automatically qualify women as competent seconds, and a champion, defending his laurels, is entitled to the services of the best handlers available. As it happened, Carruthers was lucky to win and hold the title. Bleeding badly from a deep gash over the right eye he was tiring perceptibly toward the finish. Had the bout been scheduled for the usual championship distance, fifteen rounds, instead of twelve, Jimmy probably would have been stopped.

* * *

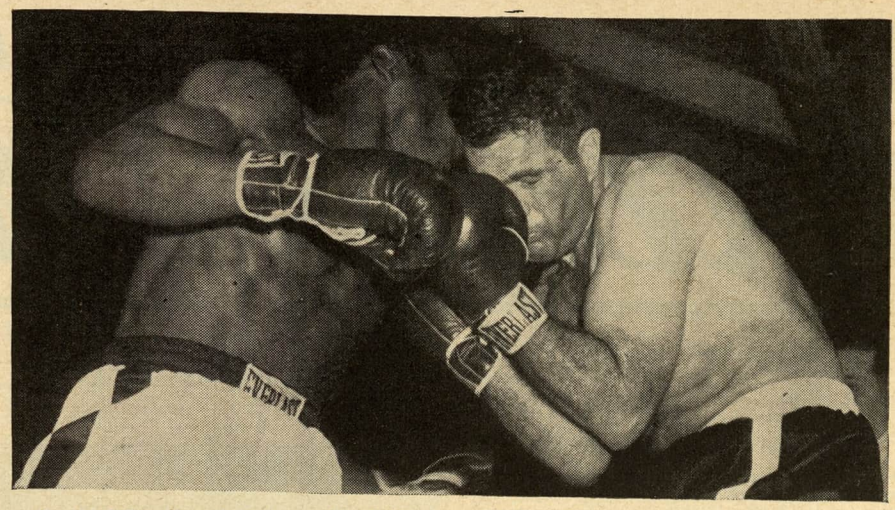
OLD-TIMERS DEPT. . . . After disposing of his gymnasium about thirty years ago, Billy Grupp gradually drifted away from old familiar haunts, and we hadn't seen or heard of him in quite a spell until Bobby North dropped in to tell us Billy had just celebrated his 75th birthday. "The old boy is amazingly spry for his age," said Bobby. "He keeps active teaching boxing and physical education to a few private clients." In a reminiscent mood, North added: "Grupp was in the first fight I ever paid to see. It was in 1915, and I was just a kid breaking into the business. I went to old Atlantic Gardens on the Bowery to see Al McCoy, the middleweight champion. Grupp was the opponent. What a brawl for ten rounds! And Grupp was practically an 'old man' in the trade then. He was 36, and a veteran of a couple of hundred fights, but he still had enough stuff left to give McCoy a rough time of it."

It was a pleasant surprise to meet up with another old-timer we hadn't seen or heard about in years. Marty Cross, youngest member of the noted East Side fighting family—Leach, Dave and Phil were the others—happened to be in the neighborhood and called to say hello. Since quitting the ring in 1925, Marty has done well in the ladies' dress business. He still lives in New York—in an apartment in the Bronx—but spends weekends and summers with his family at a country home in Spring Valley.

* * *

THE month's results:

With the circus moving out, boxing was supposed to return to Madison Square Garden, but the schedule must have got itself confused, and the performers in the main event looked more like something the Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey crowd had left behind. For a supposedly top-rated middleweight, Ralph Jones, 158, Yonkers, gave a thoroughly inept exhibition in blowing a surprise decision to a willing but crude visitor from France, Jacques Royer-Crecy, 160¾. Jones acted as though he was groping in a fog and couldn't find his way out. With a clumsy, scrambling style, Royer-Crecy stumbled along with just enough aggressiveness to grab the verdict. The semi-final eight also was a dismal affair. Two dangerous punchers, Georgie Benton, 157, Philadelphia, and Leroy Coleman, 158, Bayonne, seemed to have too much respect for each other's power, and were reluctant to take any chances. The officials couldn't determine which of the two was worse, so they compromised on a draw decision, which gave both fighters the better of it. In another eight, the liveliest scrap of the night, promising Ray Drake, 158, Brooklyn, edged out a borough rival, Rinzy Nocero, 159. In fours, Wilfred Gerena, 133¾, Bronx, won from Ray Edwards, 135, Brooklyn, and Ike White, 144, Philadelphia, beat Henry W. Smith, 141, Brooklyn. The turnout was so sparse the I.B.C. officials didn't bother to release statistics, but a generous estimate would place the attendance at 750 and the gate receipts about $4,000.



Youthful Brooklyn light-heavy, Floyd Patterson (left), suffered first defeat in 14 professional bouts when disputed decision went to former champion Joey Maxim at Eastern Parkway. Odd development was that all three officials voted unanimously for Maxim, but eleven newspaper writers at ringside were just as unanimous that Patterson deserved the verdict.

Charley Johnston's stable didn't get off to a very auspicious start with the new TV setup at St. Nicholas Arena. One of Johnston's two world champions, featherweight Sandy Saddler, 132, collected a neat boxing lesson from Speedy Hoacine Khalfi, 135, Algeria, in a ten that bristled all the way with action. A clever all-around mechanic, Khalfi was too nimble and versatile for lanky Saddler. Sandy fought in his typical aggressive fashion, but found the shifty Algerian a difficult target to hit solidly. Khalfi ducked under or slipped inside most of Saddler's swings, spun the champion around, tied him up in the clinches, and hit him almost when and where he willed. It was lucky for Saddler that Khalfi, while a fast puncher, was not a dangerous one. He had no trouble reaching Sandy, particularly with rights, and he must have bounced a score or more of them off the champion's chin, but they were more annoying than damaging. Khalfi tired somewhat in the closing rounds, but had enough stuff left to hold off Saddler's desperate finish. Joey Wilkinson, 120, Washington, decisioned Art Mullin, 121½, Philadelphia, in the semi-final eight, and Joe Lissy, 147½, Bronx, beat a borough rival, Joey Erskine, 146, in six. Two other prelims ended in kayos, Benny Hernandez, 143, polishing off a fellow-Brooklynite, Lou Beaudro, 148, at 0:45 of the second, and Tony Amoroso, 140½, Jersey City, halting Ricardo Montelli, 138½, Bronx, at 1:57 of the fourth.

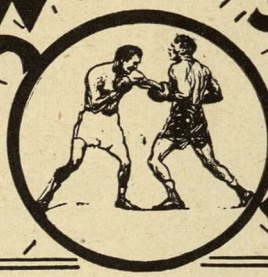
It was an odd twist that while Saddler was getting himself trounced at the St. Nick, his No. 1 featherweight rival, Percy Bassett, 130, Philadelphia, was suffering the same fate at Eastern Parkway. Along with advantages in height, reach and weight, Orlando Zulueta, 135, Cuba, had too much speed and too many left hands for the aggressive Bassett, who couldn't seem to shake off the TV jinx that had hounded him so persistently. (It was Percy's sixth straight loss as a video performer, and his only victory, scored in his first TV showing, had a tragic ending.) Bassett forced the action practically all the way, but had trouble reaching the fleet Zulueta, who kept him constantly off balance with stinging jabs to the head and jolting hooks to the body. When Bassett did get close enough, Zulueta promptly tied him up in clinches. Neither fighter was in serious trouble at any time, but Bassett, cut and bruised around the eyes, was near exhaustion at the finish. Rough and tough Jack LaRua, 157, Elmhurst, outhustled the veteran Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 160, East Side, in a slambang semi-final eight, and up-and-coming Johnny Busso, 142½, East Side, whipped Bernie Lynn, 139, Jamaica, in six. In fours, Vic Campo, 135, East Side, won from Jimmy Amos, 136, Brooklyn, and Johnny Gorman, 134¼, Brooklyn, finished in front of Al Humphreys, 129¼, Coney Island.

In one of the year's most stunning reversals of form, the No. 1 rated middleweight title contender, Joey Giardello, 160½, Philadelphia, acted like a tired, disinterested old man in blowing an unexpected decision to journeyman Pierre Langlois, 159¼, France, in a sloppy ten in Madison Square Garden. It is possible that Langlois, accounting for one of the smartest performances of his American campaigns, had something to do with Giardello's poor showing, but Joey lacked the aggressiveness and snappy hitting that had featured his previous run of Garden knockouts over Garth Panter, Walter Cartier and Willie Troy. The listless Philadelphian was outboxed at long range and smothered in the clinches. On the few occasions he did reach the Frenchman with solid punches, Joey failed to follow up his advantages. By way of adding insult to injury, Langlois, a light puncher, floored Giardello with a right counter in the ninth. In the semi-final eight, Freddie Manns, 157, Pittsburgh, trailed Johnny Bernardo, 161, Philadelphia, for three sessions, then blasted through Bernardo's defenses in the fourth, dropped Johnny twice, fractured his jaw, and stopped him at the round's 2:08 mark. Bill Tate, 157½, Chicago, whipped Sid Barry, 158½, Paterson, in six. In fours, Frank Ippolito, 140, Bronx, decisioned Jose Morell, 136½, Puerto Rico; Iggy Maldonado, 131¾, Bronx, outfought a Bronx rival, Ray Kiley, 134½, and Jimmy Relish, 176, Long Island City, won from Cliff Hess, 173, Bronx. Attendance 731; gross gate $11,406.

Fighting desperately to recoup some of the prestige he had lost ten nights previously by dropping a surprise decision to Jacques Royer-Crecy in Madison Square Garden, Ralph Jones,

(*Continued on page* 44)

IN SUNNY California



By BILL MILLER

GIL CADILLI, 125½, soon to be released from the army, was a lucky lad at Hollywood Legion Stadium when his fight with Reuben Smith, 129, was called a draw. At least, that's what some of the newspaper experts concluded.

Cadilli, who had lost only one of his 20 pro fights prior to the meeting with rugged Reuben, entered the ring a 6-1 favorite, with few takers. A few of the "takers" were smart enough to insist on the draw; so eager were the sure-shot boys to snatch an easy buck that they readily conceded the draw. (Oy, a headache!)

This was Gil's first fight of '54, and his poor showing against Smith could be attributed to rustiness. Smith came on strong towards the finish.

It was a split decision—very much so. Referee Reggie Gillmore saw it even—Stephen, 55-55; Judge Lee Grossman tabbed Smith, 55½-54½. Judge Tommy Herman differed strongly with his fellow-officials; Tommy voted for Cadilli, 58-52.

There were no knockdowns, and though the action was somewhat slow at the outset, it finished biff-bang-biff and the customers went home happy. All, that is, who didn't lay 6-1 on Cadilli and give the draw.

In the semi-final, chunky Gil Velarde, 125½, scored something of an upset when he finished fast to trounce Candy Lopez, 121½. This was a vrey good scrap.

Amado Martinez, 140, scored a 6th round TKO over Johnny Fisher, 142, in the special event. The fours: Nick Espinosa, 126, duked Jimmy Owens, 128; and Tony Gallegos, 132½, decisioned Danny Estrada, 133½.

"Enrique Bolanos Night" was celebrated at the Olympic Auditorium on July 5th, when a life-size picture of the great Mexican lightweight was placed in the lobby "gallery" alongside the pictures of ring celebs of former years. Bolanos undoubtedly won and held the hearts of more countrymen than any other Mexican boxer in the business—past or present.

Newly arrived from Honolulu, untied, undefeated Dickie Wong made his mainland debut at the Olympic Auditorium against highly regarded Don Jordan, a lad who had lost but one of his twelve fights, and the unanimous verdict went to Wong.

Dickie was a 3-1 underdog at ringside; at the end of the eighth round, one loud-voiced gamboleer offered to bet 10-1 on Wong. That gives you some idea of how the battle went.

As the official score-cards attest, Wong was thhe decisive winner. Referee Joe Stone, 57½-52½; Judges Lee Grossman and Reg Gillmore turned in identical cards, 57-53. The weights: Wong, 139½, Jordan, 137½.

George Parnassus, known in the industry as "The Greek", imported Wong, and certainly has no reason to regret the action. The Chinese-Hawaiian-Portuguese boy made a decided hit with the fans, and there are some very good boys hereabouts who tip the beam around Wong's weight. So he's in line for lots of work.

This was Wong's twelfth pro fight; his record, including the Jordan win—12 fights, 12 wins, 2 by knockout.

Brother Parnassus has fared well with imported fighters, even though he didn't import them all himself. Examples: Ceferino Garcia of the Philippines; Juan Zurita and Enrique Bolanos of Mexico. Garcia and Zurita both became world champs under the Parnassus banner; Bolanos drew close to half a million dollars in four outdoor fights in Los Angeles.

Clifton Lester, 154, duked Russ Gillam, 150½, in the six-round semi-final. Lester looked good—like the Lester of yore.

The fours: Richard Jones, 136½, TKO (1) over Joe Perez, 142; Sonny Gill, 158, decisioned Fred Hawkins, 158; Jimmy Dupree, 148, decisioned Leon Strickland, 147; and Pete Colima, 147, decisioned Boise Phillips, 147.

Charley Green, 163½, recently deposed as the state middleweight champion, returned to favor with the fight-fans at Hollywood Legion Stadium when he scored a quick-time kayo over Windy Hawkins, 162. The time: 47 seconds, Round One.

When Breen lost his title to Willie Vaughn last month one of the sports scribes sardonically referred to him as Charley, the "defrosted Chiller". That kayo quickie makes him a Chiller-diller again.

Hawkins entered the ring with a nice win over Dick Finley under his belt, and a record, allegedly, of 24 straight victories. Nevertheless, the "betcha-boys" made Green a 2½-1 favorite. How right they were!

One solid left hook to the jowls turned the trick. Hawkins tried to get to his pins; the spirit was willing but the flesh was weak. He was half-way to his feet when Referee Joe Stone counted "10".

Bobby McLane, 159, and Pete Janke, 158, battled a draw in the six-round semi-final. Pete Gonzalez, 159, took the unanimous verdict over Bobby Ross, 157, in the special event, also a six.

The fours: Pete Colima, 145, decisioned Bull Redder, 144½; and Jimmy Dupre, 151½, KO (1) over Johnny Noriega, 151.

San Diego fight-fans turned out full force to see hometown heavyweight pride Charley Powell, 214, score a 2-round knockout over the veteran Frank Buford, 220, at the Coliseum.

Some 700 fans were turned away; those who got in paid a net of $4,300 to see the short, but thrill packed encounter.

It was Powell's sixth straight knockout, his eighth pro fight. His entire pro career has lasted 18 rounds or less. Offers for his services are pouring in, and Manager Suey Welch is singing "Happy Days Are Here Again". He'll be eatin' high on the hawg if this keeps up.

Powell has now established himself in three fistic centers on the West Coast: San Diego, his home town, where he drew the first capacity crowd in years; Los Angeles, where he scored impressive knockouts at both the Olympic Auditorium and Hollywood Legion Stadium, and San Francisco, where he is a solid citizen, thanks to his football prowess. Powell is defensive end on the 49ers.

Gil Cadilli, California featherweight soon to be released from the army, fought a draw with Reuben Smith at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

He may be defensive in football, but he's plenty offensive in the ring.

Don "General" Grant, 167, is still untied and undefeated; the classy young light-heavyweight scored his 14th straight pro win at the Olympic Auditorium when he scored the unanimous verdict over Milo Savage, 166.

Because of the impressive manner in which he triumphed over Charley Sawyer recently, there were many who thought Savage would "roon" Grant's perfect record. He tried hard. But Don's rapid-fire attack and accurate punching racked up too many points.

It was no soft touch, by any means. Savage, 28-year-old veteran, can still whip many a light-heavy. But there was no excuse, in my opinion, for the few "boos" that followed the announcement of the verdict. I tabbed Grant by four points.

Here's the official voting: Referee Mushy Callahan, 56-54; Judge Jimmy Wilson, 57-53; Judge George Latka, 55½-54½.

In the six-round semi, Al Arenas, 136½, won the unanimous verdict over rugged Ruben Salazar, 131, in a real good scrap. Al staged a whizz-bang finish to make it unanimous.

The fours: Ray Serna, 143, was dropped in round one, but staged a fine comeback to grab the decision over Henry Johnson, 143; Ernie Vasquez, 119½, decisioned Jo-Jo Nobleza, 122; Gene Brown, 199, KO (2) over Enrique Millar, 200; and Al Carter, 147, decisioned Bull Redder, 148½.

Andy Escobar, 138, knocked out Chickie Boucher, 141, in round three at Wilmington Bowl. In the six-round semi, Billy Hartman, 142, drew with Aaron Junior, 142, and Armando Lara, 135, scored a one-round kayo over Chivera Chavez, 135. The fours: Clyde Watson, 172, decisioned Ted Hester, 170, and Fred Hawkins, 158, decisioned Eddie Williams, 160.

At San Jose, Ernie Greer, 148, lived up to his rating as favorite for eight rounds against Ray Perez, also 148. But the L.A. welterweight turned on the steam in the final two rounds to earn a draw in the main event at San Jose.

Ringwise Sal Perea, 162, had his combination punches working right off the reel in the semi-windup, and Boston Williams, 159, was unable to last out the first round.

Four round prelims: Rudy Sanchez, 130, decisioned Vince Tero, 127; Carl Anzalene, 159, outboxed Ellis Gordon, 136; Al Loretz, 152, outpointed Enrique Saavedra, 148.

At Sacramento—Sacramento's top attraction lasted less than three rounds, when Henry Davis, 138, scored a technical kayo over Bolo Montes, 140. The Los Angeles belter drove Montes to the canvas in the second, and the San Josean arose in a wobbly condition after an 8 count. Though the bell saved him, Referee Johnny Bassanelli stopped proceedings in the third when Montes was unable to continue.

The four round semi-windup was won by Henry Lujon, 126, of Sacramento. He outboxed Joey Madrid, 126, of Stockton.

The fours: Albert Moore, 138, decisioned Billy Morse, 141; Cliff Robertson, 138, halted Frank Elais, 135 in 1st; Paul Felix, 124, decisioned Manuel Ramirez, 122.

It was a free swinging affair in the main event at Richmond until Art Ramponi, 133, landed the kayo punches on Stan Sequiera, 126, in the ninth round. Both battlers are from Oakland.

Ramponi's finishing belt was a right cross. Sequiera pulled himself to his knees, but was counted out by Referee Frankie Carter.

The semi-final was over in the first, when John Houston, 151, of Oakland, scored a TKO over Ken Williams, 150 of Vallejo.

Four rounders: Sonny Amoroso, 138, stopped Raul Valencia, 139, in 3; Chuck Carter, 144, TKO'd Bobby Bue, 148, (2); Lou

Davis, 138, drew with Sammy Tecero, 139; Ike Moore, 125, halted Jess Serna, 124, in 2.

Bobby Why, nee Garcia, former Air Force leftenant, scored an upset win over Kenny Davis in the main event at Hollywood Legion Stadium—but maybe "upset" isn't just the right word. The betting gentry had installed Davis 3-1 choice, despite the fact that in a previous meeting, Why had scored an 8-round TKO over Davis. Why and Davis both weighed in at 126.

Why made Kenny fight his own way. There was a wide variance in the official verdict; Referee Abe Roth voted for Why, 60-50; Judge Jack McDonald, Why, 56-54; Judge Tommy Hart, Davis, 55½-54½.

Lonnie (The Amazing) Malone, 167½, scored a unanimous duke over John Harding, 170½, in the six-round semi. And Jimmy Roybal, one of Jackie McCoy's fine proteges, won the unanimous verdict over Bobby Mattison, 129½, in the six-round special.

The fours: Tony Provencio, 128, decisioned Val Mota, 129; and Larry Maldonado, 155, TKO (1) over Jimmy Demery, 159.

The Ramon Fuentes-Carmine Fiore fight, slated for July 12th at the Olympic Auditorium—it's the 1954 "Fight for Lives"—got a shot-in-the-arm when Fiore decisively vanquished Jed Black in Detroit. Both Fuentes and Fiore are undefeated this year; Fuentes has won five straight, Fiore eight straight.

Charley Powell, 212, Suey Welch's giant young heavyweight, scored his fifth straight knockout in the main event at the Olympic Auditorium when he sent bulky, brawny Harlan Kelly, 224, to the showers in the third round.

It was Charley's seventh pro fight, his sixth straight win. He was held to a draw in his debut, over a year ago, in a fight with Fred Taylor; Powell broke his hand in the second round, was out of the game for eleven months.

Jerry Fowler, 148, dropped Frankie Cockrell, 144, for an eight-count in the third round of their scheduled six. In the fourth, they met head-on; Cockrell's eye was gashed from an unintentional butt. Since Jerry was ahead on points at the time, the official verdict was a "technical" draw. A third meeting is in order; Cockrell defeated Fowler in Jerry's 8th pro fight. This was No. 9.

The fours: Willie McCoy, no relation to Babe, 202, scored an upset win over Reuben Wilson, 191; Richard Jones, 139, and Tony Reyes, 133, drew; Sonny Gill, 153, scored a 2-round TKO over Bob Moreland, 151¼; and Derris Alee, 214, defeated Enrique Millar, 202, in the opener.

At Wilmington Bowl, Gil Chavez scored an 8-round TKO over Chu Chu Jimenez; they are welters. Duke Brickey, KO (5) over Johnny Hairston in the semi; they are middleweights.

Four six-rounders made up the feature events of Promoter Charlie Joseph's attraction at the Richmond Auditorium. In the finale, Junius Washington, 160, Oakland, decisioned Benny Walker, 162, of S. F. Walker was fighting for the first time after three years in the Army, and had difficulty pacing himself. Washington outpunched the veteran by a wide margin in the final two sessions.

Turnstile mero: 1,274 fans paid a gross of $1,497.

In the other sixes: Stan Sequiera, 130, outpointed Hank Lujon, 128; Al Barbero, 150, stopped Charles Courtney, 145, in 5; Billy Bullock, 150, decisioned Ed Jones, 150.

Four round prelims: Al Perez, 156, kayoed Joe Neal, 160, in 2; Willie Simmons, 152, outpunched Al Loretz, 151.

Young Jack Johnson, 207, 23 years old, and a long long-shot at 6-1, shocked the experts by snatching the California heavyweight title from Willie Bean, 203, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, before a crowd estimated at 2,000. Amazing thing: it was Johnson's eighth pro fight.

Bean was penalized two points for hitting south of the Mason-Dixon line. Only knockdown of the fight was scored by Johnson in round two, when he sent Bean to the canvas with a right to the jaw. Willie took eight.

It was a unanimous verdict: Referee Frankie Van, 66-63; Judge Charlev Randolph, 69-60; and Judge Jimmy Wilson, 65-64. Two points off for low blows.

Johnson is the third "young" heavyweight to spring into prominence in recent months; large Charley Powell and Big Bob Albright are the others, with Jake Williams not far behind.

In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Eddie Sims, 164½, knocked out Ed Smith, 163¼. Joey Perez, 140¼, stopped Johnny Fisher, 138¼, in the 4th. Fisher was ahead on points at the time.

The fours: Leon Strickland, 147¼, TKO (4) over Remo Chavez, 151¼ and Pete Colima, 151, decisioned Kid Honolulu, 151.

A nice turnout of some 2,500 fans greeted the return of boxing to San Diego's well-known Coliseum. They saw Cecil Schoonmaker, crafty, cagey vet, snatch the state bantamweight title from Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez in the 12-round main event. It was Cecil's second acquisition of the 118-lb. throne. The old vet outboxed and outpunched Gutierrez to win going away.

Cecil (Dusty) Duty knocked out Mexican Baby Sal, of San Bernardino, in the 4th. Felix (The Cat) Franklin, 150½, decisioned Eddie Williams, 150, in the six-round special. The fours: Epi Martinez, 122, TKO (2) over Tony Meza, 121; and Sonny Strauss, 126, decisioned Tony Savo, 130.

Jerry Mullany writes in from San Francisco, once known as Yerba Bueno—that's "Good Herb" in Spanish—(show-off!) with the report that the veteran Sal Perea, 154, made it thre straight on his comeback by trouncing the Indian, Frank Skidmore, 150, at Winterland. The gate was disappointing; a meager $987.

Other fights: Jaime Carabello, 118, duked Paul Felix, 122, in the six-round semi; the fours: Billy Glover, 162, KO'd Billy Marshall, 164, first round; Gil Mojica, 157, stopped Hershel Bailey, 161, in the 3rd; and Cliff Robinson, 136, decisioned Tony Ramirez, 132.

Perea, the week previous, defeated youthful Ruben Hernandez, 157, also at Winterland; the gate was $1,937.

And at the Richmond Auditorium, across the bay, Art Ramponi, 131, finally had his winning streak broken at eight-straight when Augie Villareal of Decoto, 127, took him into camp in a 10-spot. A crowd of 2,276, small but enthusiastic, paid $2,912.

San Diego fight-fans were pleased to learn that boxing will re-open in that city, with Johnny Francis as matchmaker, and Bob Johnson, wealthy theater owner, as the promoter.

Jesse Mongia, 119¾, former Denverite now making his home in Los Angeles, was too ringwise and crafty for youthful Frankie Campos, 116½, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, and captured the unanimous verdict by a decisive margin.

It was Frankie's eighth pro fight, his second main event, and the official scoring tells the story: Referee Charley Randolph, 60-50; Judge Dynamite Jackson, 60½-49½; Judge Reggie Gilmore, 59-51. Compos is only 19; he may develop into a top-flight scrapper. But he isn't ready for experienced gents like Senor Mongia—not yet.

The supporting card was a good one. Lou Fillipo, 138, returned to the ring after an absence of three years to spoil Amado Martinez', 140¼, fine record of six straight wins, no defeats. It was a close fight, with Fillipo finishing strongly to win a split verdict. In the six-round special, Ruben Salazar, 130, battled a draw with Marvin Smith, 130; there was some dissension over this verdict, but the fight itself was a corker.

The fours: Ray Greco, 144¼, decisioned Jimmy Dupree, 148½; Eddie Rodriguez, 126, stopped Mickey McGuire, 152½, in round two.

Television returned to the Olympic Auditorium over KHJ, Channel 9—but the initial show couldn't be called a howling success. Originally, Big Bob Albright was slated to battle Sergeant J. B. Reed, Army heavyweight. But Albright injured his right hand, and that's his money-mitt, in the gym, had to pull out the day before the fight. Sonny Andrews, 175, subbed for Albright; the Sergeant, 196, stopped him in the 4th when Andrews complained of an injured jaw. Dr. Robert Rocke, Olympic medico, said it looked like a fracture.

The supporting card, however, was exceptional: far above and beyond the average. Calvin Brad, 175, won the unanimous decision over Robert Batiste, 169, in the six-round semi.

Pete Gonzalez, 158½, scored an upset win over Danny Perez, 162, in the four-round special: Perez had scored five kayoes in a row prior to his meeting with Gonzalez. It was a split verdict. Other fights: Lou Herman, 140, and Lloyd Brown, 135, drew in a bloody slugfest; Al Enriquez, 120, decisioned Ernie Vasquez, 121; Johnny Hairston, 151, outpointed Bill Redder, 148.

SPOKANE NEWS
By Jack Powers

THE Kennewick Chinese Gardens Arena show played to a full house as usual and in the headliner, Jimmy Grow, Boise lightweight, got off the deck from an eight count knockdown in the first round to battle his way to a close decision over Seattle's Blackie Vanderveer. Vanderveer hit the deck for a 9 count in the second stanza.

Young Bat Nelson, Portland lightweight, kept his undefeated pro record clean with a close decision over dead game Manny Sanchez of Seattle who lost but made a host af friends. Jackie Frost, Spokane, 140, decisioned Teddy Hall, 135, Seattle, and Chuck McDonald, Portland, won a very close and unpopular decision over Oscar Gould, Spokane, in a welterweight four rounder.

In Wilbur, Washington, on the new VFW club's first pro card main event, a ten rounder, Curt Kennedy, Spokane heavyweight, got himself decked for a neight count but came back to knock out Rueben Smith, Seattle, 195, in 2:04 of the third heat. Referee Joey August stopped the bout for an automatic KO following three knockdowns suffered by the Seattle boy.

In the eighth round semi-windup, Spokane's Jackie Frost, 139, fighting his first eight rounder, upset the dope by scoring a clean cut decision over veteran Blackie Vanderveer, Seattle, 134. It was a Donnybrook and a real crowd-pleasing brawl. Frost looks like the best prospect in the lightweight ranks in this area.

In four rounders, Spokane's Karl Walker, 145, knocked out Nickie Salazar, 149, Seattle, and Teddy Hall, 135, Seattle, decisioned Bobby Doll, 133, Spokane.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colbert

IN the only pro fight card staged in Minnesota during the month of May, Billy Pinkus, Winnipeg welterweight, lost another decision in the main event to Emil Evans, Lynd, Min., welterweight, in the main event of ten rounds.

Pinkus failed to solve the unorthodox style of Evans. Referee Jack Gibbons voted 100 to 88; Billy McCabe 100 to 87; Judge Dick Delaney 100 to 91.

Bob Rossie, 158, Cedar Rapids welterweight, made quick work of Ralph Alvarez, 145, winning by a T.K.O. in the first round.

Danny Davis, Minneapolis, 137, decisioned Johnny Hobbs, Chicago, 135, in six rounds.

Mickey Zielke, La Crosse, 141, decisioned Jentrice O'Neill, St. Paul, 145, in six rounds.

Emmett Weller has opened up his new gym in the basement of the St. Francis Hotel in St. Paul. All professional fights of the Twin Cities make this their headquarters.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

STANLEY HARRINGTON, promising young welterweight showing in his first main event, made short work of one Raul Valencia of Oakland by scoring a clean knockout in 34 seconds of the fourth round at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight, promoted by Boxing Enterprise, drew a scant crowd of 1,344 fans. Gross gate receipt was $2,037.63.

The fight started out at a fast clip with both fighters trying to slug it out. Valencia, who was also fighting in his first main event, either was foolhardy or had his signals crossed as he showed no respect for his hard punching opponent and kept wading in, throwing wild punches all the way. But it was apparent even from the very first round that he was badly outclassed and although he tried hard enough he was unable to land a single damaging blow, not in the first round or later.

On the other hand Harrington wasted very few blows and was effective at close or long range in every round. In the second and third rounds Harrington kept outbelting the Oakland kid but was unable to find the right opening for a knockout blow.

When the fourth round opened, Valencia, still quite willing despite the terrific punishment he had taken, started to move in when a short left caught him flush on the jaw. The impact of the blow practically lifted him off the floor and put him back there a split second later to be counted out.

Valencia weighed 138 to Harrington's 140.

Other results: In the six round semi-final, cagey Steve Takano, 132½, Territorial lightweight champion, won a clean cut decision over Julien Velasco, 135. Takano simply proved too ringwise for his less experienced foe and didn't have to extend himself to carry the fight going away.

In a companion six rounder, Larry Cantiberos, 134½, edged Dan Sanitago, 134½, in a fast fight on the strength of a good last round.

Francis Militante, 118¾, making his pro debut, beat Ernest Sylva, 119, in a four rounder.

The four round opener between Richard Miyashiro, 139½, and Linford Chung, 139, was declared a "no contest" by Referee Sonny Valdez. The official stopped the fight late in the fourth round when the two fighters, almost unable to raise their arms, were fighting at a snail's pace. "Lack of condition of the fighters" was given as reason for the stoppage.

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

158½, Yonkers, ran into another shock when he was outlasted by young Pedro Gonzales, 160¾, Rankin, Pa., in an action-packed ten at St. Nicholas Arena. The bout was fought at a sizzling pace all the way, and Gonzales, showing for the first time in a New York ring, made a fine impression by his lively, helter-skelter style. With practically no defense, but loaded with toughness and willingness, the Pennsylvanian at times had to weather some savage bombing by Jones, but invariably he came back with a blistering two-handed attack of his own that smothered his more experienced rival. Gonzales didn't seem to pack much of a punch—he slapped rather than hit—but he threw gloves so fast and so often that Jones was befuddled. The going was fairly even until the closing rounds, when Jones tired from the furious pace and Gonzales finished the stronger to edge out the decision. Squaring accounts for a verdict lost in the same ring a few weeks before, Bobby Moore, 159¾, Newark, outslugged Irwin Schulz, 166, Yorkville, in a return semi-final eight. A scheduled six produced a massacre, Wilfredo Gerena, 136, Puerto Rico, scoring a total of six knockdowns before stopping Eric Pispa, 136, Finland, at 1:26 of the fourth. In fours, Bernie Lynn, 146, Jamaica, decisioned Lou Marsicano, 143¾, East Side; Johnny Gwynn, 145¾, Brooklyn, won from William (Sonny) Lord, 145, Bronx, and Willie Brown, 135, Harlem, outpointed Joe Morena, 136, East Side.

Ring rusty, twenty pounds overweight, and certainly not helped by the fatal collapse of his manager, Leo Feuereisen, during the bout, 32-year-old Joe Baksi, 236, Kulpmont, Pa., lumbered his way to a defeat by Bob Baker, 206, Pittsburgh, in a ponderous, unspectacular ten at Eastern Parkway. With only one brief tuneup after a layoff of two and a half years, Baksi showed the effects of his long absence from competition. He was aggressive as ever, but too slow and cumbersome. Baker boxed mainly on the defensive and used countering left jabs and short rights to pile up points for him. Neither fighter seemed in real trouble at any time, but Baksi was so tired in the closing rounds he used his weight to lean on his lighter opponent, and at the finish Baker was as weary as Joe. Another pair of heavyweights, Bronx rivals Johnny Hoye, 204½, and Carl Kuhlmeier, 197½, had it out in the semi-final six, Hoye grabbing the decision. In the preliminaries, Segundo Perez, 124½, Long Island City, won from Joey Gambino, 127, Astoria, in six; Ralph Peterson, 143¾, Pleasantville, N. J., outpointed Mel Brown, 145½, Paterson, in four; Johnny Neubaur, 228, Beachhurst, was too big for Lester Reed, 180½, West Side, and stopped him at 1:23 of the fourth, and Willie Zacher, 162½ Staten Island, needed only 44 seconds of one round to dispose of Dick Lowery, 157½, College Point.

Bouncing back from the defeat tossed into him by Jimmy Slade at Eastern Parkway, Tommy Jackson, 192½, Rockaway Beach, ripped, slashed and clawed his way to a knockout over Charley Norkus, 194, Bayonne, at 2:29 of the fifth in Madison Square Garden. Apparently not too sure of himself at the start, Jackson was slow getting under way, but he gathered speed and confidence as the fight progressed, and by the third round the "Hurricane" was really blowing. Norkus fought stubbornly and succeeded in jolting Jackson a couple of times with ponderous rights, but Tommy shook them off and came storming right back. Norkus couldn't keep pace with his busy, tireless rival, and was being battered into exhaustion when Referee Al Berl called a halt. Both boys were badly gashed around the eyes. As early as the first round, Norkus was cut above the bridge of the nose and by the third the rip had spread across both eyebrows. Jackson suffered a nasty laceration above the left eye in the fourth. In the semi-final, shortened from eight to six because of TV time, Frankie Ryff, 139¼, Bronx, was too shifty for Johnny Digilio, 140, Bayonne. In other sixes, Phil Rizzo, 158, Brooklyn, outslugged Danny Rubino, 160½, Hoboken, and Nur Mohamed, 135, India, slapped out a decision over Wilfredo Gerena, 134, Puerto Rico. In fours, Paddy Flood, 140½, Yorkville, whipped Steve Proko, 140, East Side, and Billy Harper, 144, Washington, D. C., stopped Benny Hernandez, 145, Brooklyn, at 2:36 of the second. Attendance 4,139; gross gate receipts $13,205.

Continuing along his way to a crack at the world featherweight title, Lulu Perez, 127, Brooklyn, gave a smart display of boxing and punching in whipping stubborn Mickey Mars, 127, Cleveland, in an entertaining ten at St. Nicholas Arena. Making his first start in a New York ring, and on national TV, Mars proved a pretty good fighter. He didn't have the speed to match Perez's, but he displayed a good left jab, snappy right, and plenty of pluck. The Clevelander was staggered several times by Perez's sharpshooting fists, and in the fifth round he was dropped for the bout's only knockdown, but he recuperated quickly when in trouble, and did some effective punching himself when he was able to move within range of the Brooklynite. Tony Dixon, 151¼, Long Island City, outpointed Jay Anderson, 151½, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. Felix Montenegro, 144½, France, beat Avelino Fiel, 144½, East Side, in another six. In fours, Bobby Scanlon, 123, Buffalo, won from Gene Donaldson, 126¾, Brooklyn; Segundo Perez, 125¼, Long Island City, decisioned Cleo Ortiz, 120, Puerto Rico, and Artie McCann, 138¼, East Side, polished off Tommy D'Ambrosio, 142, Philadelphia, at 2:40 of the second.

A surprise winner a few weeks before, when he outmauled Ralph Jones in Madison Square Garden, Jacques Royer-Crecy, 163, France, was himself the victim of an upset when he lost the decision to youg Jackie LaBua, 160½, East Meadow, in a scrambling ten at Eastern Parkway. Making his main-event debut hereabouts, and showing on major TV for the first time, LaBua did a good job of pacing himself. He got off to an early lead, tired somewhat at the half-way mark, then finished with a strong rally to cinch the verdict. Royer-Crecy was aggressor most of the way, and had the better of the awkward infighting, but LaBua's more effective work at long range decided the issue. Royer-Crecy was handicapped from the third on by an annoying cut on the left eyelid which bled steadily and bothered his vision. The best punch of the fight was accounted for by LaBua when a right swing to the jaw staggered the Frenchman in the fifth. The verdict was split, Referee Ray Miller and Judge Nick Gamboli tabbing for LaBua, while Judge Artie Schwartz thought Royer-Crecy had the edge. In the semi-final eight, Carmelo Costa, 129, Brooklyn, kept his non-losing record intact by squeezing through with a close verdict over Frankie Sodano, 131, Philadelphia. Charley (Chuck) Foster, 149½, Omaha, out-slugged Iggy Zotta, 150½, Brooklyn, in six, and Ray Portilla, 136, Mexico, won from Ray Kiley, 133¾, Brooklyn, in four.

So-called Big Time boxing in Madison Square Garden reached a new low when ring-worn Joe Rindone, 161, Boston, was brought in as a victim in the build-up of the new South American "sensation," Eduardo Lausse, 156, Argentina. To the complete surprise of nobody, Lausse was a quick winner. After a listless first round, in which Lausse missed a couple of wild swings, and not much of anything else happened, the Argentino settled down to serious business in the second. In practically no time, a left hook had Rindone on the canvas. He was up at three but took the mandatory eight. Lausse promptly started swinging again, and rubbery-legged Rindone stumbled from one end of the ring to another. He was on the ropes, looking pleadingly to Referee Harry Kessler when that official stepped in and humanely put an end to the thing. Time of round: 1:28. It was the seventh time Rindone had been stopped in an even 50 pro bouts. A 30-year-old "prospect," Walter Brown, 130, Baltimore, did an even faster job on Al Hunter, 131½, Harlem, in the semi-final. The bout was scheduled for eight, but Brown needed only 1:14 of the second to finish his man. A left hook dumped Hunter early in the round and he was helpless on the ropes when Referee Johnny Watson intervened. Eddie Prince, 151, Poughkeepsie, drew with Avelino Fiel, 144½, East Side, in six. In fours, Bobby Nichols, 155, Pleasantville, N. J., outpointed Ricardo King, 156½, Harlem; Jimmy Moulton, 141, West Side, won from Monserato Matos, 136¼, Cuba; Gene Johns, 150, Harlem, decisioned Ike White, 149, Philadelphia, and John Holt, 170, Harlem, edged out a neighborhood rival, Major Lee, 165. The turnout was so scanty no figures were released. A rough guess placed the attendance at less than 1,000 and the gross gate about $4,000.

Charley Johnston's other world champion, light-heavyweight Archie Moore, fared considerably better in his debut for the new TV setup at St. Nicholas Arena than did featherweight Sandy Saddler three weeks before. At 37, and toting layers of fat around the midsection—at 189¼ he was nearly fifteen pounds above the light-heavy limit—Archie was still too much the old pro for Young Bert Whitehurst, 186½, Baltimore, and won by a knockout at 1:09 of the sixth. Boxing easily, Moore let his aggressive opponent set the pace in the early rounds, and Whitehurst managed to sneak in a few good punches that jolted the old man. Archie began to open up in the fourth, and in the fifth he rocked Whitehurst with vicious combinations to the head and body. The Baltimorean was wobbly when the round ended. Moore lost little time ending matters in the sixth. During a lively exchange, Archie nailed Whitehurst with a left-right to the head and Bert dropped to his knees. He was up immediately but had to take the automatic eight count. A few seconds later a right to the jaw sent Whitehurst stumbling toward the ropes, at which point Referee Mark Conn decided enough was sufficient. Harry B. Smith, 131, Brooklyn, was awarded a disputed decision over Al Tisi, 127½, East Side, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Alex Brown, 198½, Paoli, Pa., won from Clint Bacon, 175¾, Toledo, O., and Johnny Jenkins, 176, stopped a fellow-Bronxite, Egray Riley, 170, at 1:42 of the fifth. The opening four was over in a hurry, Bruce Damphier, 160½, Lyndhurst, N. J., finishing the often-kayoed Paul Gornick, 160, Allentown, Pa., at 2:49 of the first.

The Eastern Parkway's gamble with the Joey Maxim-Floyd Patterson affair was considerably short of a howling financial success. If Maxim was paid what reports said he was, the club absorbed a tough beating in the pocketbook. The former light-heavyweight champion was supposed to have been guaranteed $10,000, plus another $2,500 for "expenses," but the gross gate receipts were only $4,100, which, added to the $12,500 for TV, put the total revenue at $16,600. With federal and state taxes deducted, the net couldn't have been much higher than the $12,500 purportedly paid to Maxim. What Patterson received was not announced, but he certainly wasn't fighting for glory alone, and his pay, along with the cost of the preliminaries and general operating expenses, must have represented a very large gob of red ink on the Parkway's ledgers. In the semi-final six, Charley (Chuck) Foster, 149, Omaha, waited too long between punches and permitted Andre Figaro, 151, Puerto Rico, to grab the decision. Tony Celano, 139, Baltimore, decisioned Jacques Julien, 139¾, France, in another six. Knockouts ended a trio of fours, Hardy Smallwood, 157½, Brooklyn, finishing Richie Nogan, 159, Ozone Park, at 2:37 of the first; Ray Portilla, 134½, Mexico, disposing of Iggy Maldonado, 131½, Puerto Rico, at 2:31 of the second, and Bill Johnson, 177, Corona, demolishing William Cogdell, 188, Brooklyn, at 0:56 of the third.

Fighting to regain prestige lost in his unexpected defeat by Pierre Langlois in the same ring a few weeks before, Joey Giardello, 159¼, Philadelphia, was only partially successful when he barely squeezed through with a decision over Bobby Jones, 157, Oakland, Cal., in a lively ten in Madison Square Garden. Although the verdict in Giardello's favor was unanimous with the officials, it was not too well received by the majority of the 3,902 customers, who thought Jones entitled to it. With his speed, bobbing style, and fast left hand, the Californian proved an annoying problem for Giardello, and Joey had trouble connecting solidly. It wasn't until the closing rounds, when Jones tired from the fast pace, that Giardello was able to score effectively and he needed a strong finish to sneak out the decision. Tony Anthony, 158¾, Harlem, showed fine form in trouncing Terry Moore, 160½, Baltimore, in the semi-final eight. In another eight, Ralph Giardano, 141¾, Newark, whipped Richie Crump, 140½, Bronx. In fours, Segundo Perez, 124, Long Island City, won from Carl Fusco, 122¾, East Side, and Gale Kerwin, 138½, Valley Stream, decisioned Mel Brown, 141, Paterson, N. J. Gross gate receipts $8,389.

The Eastern Parkway's "Youth Campaign" continued to pay dividends when Carmelo Costa, 128, Brooklyn, was given his first ten-round main event on network TV and made the most of the opportunity by sneaking out a close decision over rated Baby Ortiz, 128½, Mexico City, in a lively scuffle. Unbeaten in 22 previous starts (but held to draws in three of them), Costa didn't seem in the least awed by the reputation of the mustachioed Mexican, who was appearing in the East and on major TV for the first time. The Brooklyn youngster, with speedy, defensive, counter-punching tactics, held the rugged, aggressive, experienced Ortiz on fairly even terms for eight rounds, then opened up with fast rallies in the last two sessions to outpunch the Mexican. The semi-final, reduced from six to four because of TV commitments, resulted in a decision for Frankie Freese, 134½, East Side, over a neighborhood rival, Joey Brocato, 140½, who was returning to ring action after a six-years' absence. In the preliminaries, Dave Carillo, 127, Harlem, drew with Hector Rodriguez, 130½, Bronx, in six; Claude Norwood, 135½, whipped a fellow-Brooklynite, Artie Cintron, 135½, in four; Ray Grillo, 168½, East Side, kayoed Sandy Baxter, 165, Westbury, in 2:08 of the first, and Angelo De Fendis, 163, Brooklyn, stopped Bill Zacher, 158½, Staten Island, at 2:00 of the second.

GIANT KILLERS

(*Continued from page* 20)

no doubt Blackburn made Louis.

Yet, those with even a second-hand picture of fistic activity in Philadelphia during the early 1900s knew Blackburn from Versailles, Ky. He was a lithe 135-pounder, tall and thin but equipped with a jarring jab and a rifle shot right.

Jack dared them all, his record shows no losses, meeting Joe Gans, Sam Langford, Larry Temple, Dave Holly, Harry Lewis and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

We moderns went with Henry Armstrong through his reign of big-boy bashing. We called him Hammering Hank, Little Perpetual Motion, Dark Death and Destruction.

It is probable that the St. Louis-born ring dynamo, whose career scale was from 125 pounds to 147, reached his apex against big men when he challenged Ceferino Garcia for the middleweight title in 1940 at Los Angeles.

Armstrong never relented for 10 rounds. All newsmen present were certain he had won. Not with Referee Abe Roth, though. Roth held both arms out horizontally (a draw) a fraction of a second after the final bell.

Georges Carpentier, France's Orchid Man, began tackling oversized opponents when he was just a welterweight and learning the one-two from Willie Lewis, who had come to Paris as a pugilistic tourist.

One of the better remembered Carpentier weight-giving contests was with Gunboat Smith in London in 1914. Curiously Georges, who was 168 to Smith's 185, won on a technicality. In the fifth round Carpentier had dropped the Gunner just before the bell and he was overconfident coming out for the sixth.

He was wide open as Smith let go a right which grazed his chin and glanced off his body. It was clearly a legitimate head punch as he slipped to his knees but Francois Descamps, his manager, leaped into the ring screaming "foul."

CHARLEY ROSE, working in the American's corner, held back Jim Buckley, Smith's manager, for a time, knowing that Jim's entrance might provoke Referee Eugene Corri to call a disqualification on the foreigner.

But Buckley's temper got the better of him and in he went. Then, just as Rose had predicted, the referee threw the book at Buckley and his fighter.

The courage in Carpentier against titans was not to be doubted, however. For Dempsey, in Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, in 1920, Georges officially was 172 to 184. The truth is that he was under 170.

Just the same, in the third round, when the spot appeared for a right hander, Carpentier fired with everything he had. Dempsey wavered a little. He shook his head as if to say, "Enough of this fooling around." And, in the next round, he stretched Carpentier.

Georges' mission had ended in failure but history isn't written in one gamble. It is the fruit of many men's efforts to achieve the impossible.

PRESS CLIPPINGS

(*Continued from page* 17)

The fuming mentor couldn't wait until the boys trooped into the dressing room. He laced right into them, going down the line. Finally he came to his star tackle, a hulking youngster standing 6-4 and weighing 250 pounds. The coach looked up at the big hunk of muscle and shouted:

"Luke, you know if I was as big as you, I'd be the heavyweight champion of the world."

Luke calmly peered down at his coach and replied:

"Coach, why ain't you the lightweight champion?"

NO collection of stories would be complete without a word or two about manager Willie Ketchum, especially when it concerns Lew Jenkins. Willie was Jenkins' trainer when the Texas wild man was bowling over one opponent after another on the way to the lightweight championship.

"We're up in camp getting ready for a big one," Willie recalls, "and in the same camp is Jack Marshall, that big 200-pound Texas heavyweight. Jenkins watches that Marshall box in the ring and the next thing you know he wants to go in and fight with him.

"I scream 'no' but that Jenkins, he don't listen. He climbs into the ring with Marshall and I shudder. Jenkins, he don't weigh no more than 133. He's skinny as a toothpick but he's got arms like Popeye the Sailor. That Marshall, he gets low and weaves after Lew. He lets go with a right with everything behind it. He thinks he's fighting for the championship of Texas.

"I shuddered and almost turned away when he throws that right. But Lew just moves his head back and Marshall misses. Marshall shoots another right and the same thing happens. I'm dying. My guy got a title shot coming up and I think he's going to get murdered.

"The next time Marshall comes in, Lew just sized him up like he's got a gun in his hand and let's go with his own right. He catches Marshall flush on the chin. Marshall, he stops coming. He falls flat on his kisser. I almost died."

THE boys were talking about Chuck Davey and other southpaws and it reminded George Barton, the Minneapolis Tribune sports writer and former NBA Commissioner, of the time 'way back when Lightweight Champion Ad Wolgast fought Knockout Brown.

"Knockout Brown was not only a southpaw but he was cross-eyed, too," said George with a chuckle. "A good puncher, besides. After Wolgast finished the tough fight, he was ready to swear off southpaws.

"'How you gonna fight him when you think he's looking out of the window but he's looking at you,'" said Wolgast afterwards."

Champions meet all kinds of characters in their travels and Jack Dempsey has run into his share of them.

"Once on an exhibition trip in the south," said Jack, "the guy I was going to box came to me before the fight. He pleaded with me to give him a cauliflower ear. I asked him why, but he wouldn't say. All he said was 'Jack, please give me a good whack on the ear, willya?'

"Aiming to please, I gave him a good chop on the ear and it swelled up nicely. I belted him out a little later. He was very happy. I never could figure it out until years later. Then I learned that this character hadn't worked a lick since that fight. He was able to scratch out a living by saying he had fought Jack Dempsey. For proof he would point to his cauliflower ear."

WE recently heard this one about our old buddy, Mushky Jackson, the Mr. Malaprop of the IBC. Mushky and the late Babe Ruth journeyed together by car to Patterson, N. J., where they were to make appearances at an amateur boxing show.

The Babe had heard that Mushky was a very funny fellow. All the way over to Paterson, at the arena, and on the way back, Mushky was unusually quiet.

"I thought you were a funny guy," finally growled the Babe at Mushky. "You haven't even opened your trap."

"Look here, Babe," snarled Mushky right back. "I went up to the Yankee Stadium to see youse once. Youse didn't hit any homer. Youse didn't even hit no singles. Youse struck out three times. Babe, as far I'm concerned, youse is a bum."

SHORT CHANGED

(*Continued from page* 25)

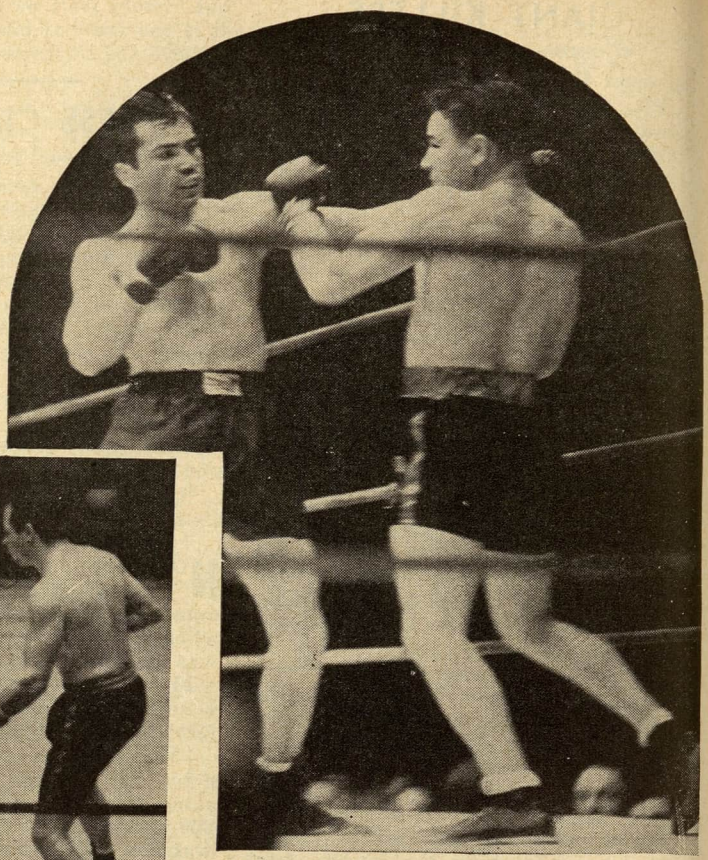
moment of impact against an ungiving surface, such as an opponent's chin or jaw, Adamick's fists generated 200 horsepower.

But the scientist failed to compute the horsepower necessary to drop Adamick and it turned out to be something less than 200. In his bout with Jack Trammell in Chicago in 1938, Trammell dropped Adamick in the second round but did not follow up his advantage, and Adamick rushed him into a corner and ended matters with a left hook. The circumstances of the fight were under suspicion and a series of suspensions were meted out.

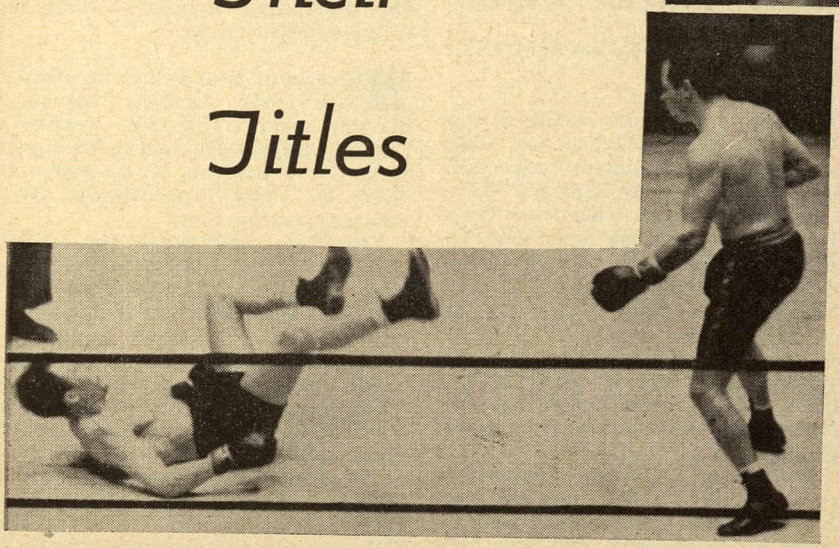
Several months later Adamick met Roscoe Toles in Detroit and was dropped four times in the first round. In the second, he was downed for the count, his head striking the ring floor. It was the end of Adamick as a fighter, his eyesight being impaired seriously, because of the cerebral concussion.

How far Adamick might have gone is a dubious question. He—like so many of the others—seemed to have the ability, but he—like so many of the others—was short changed somewhere along the line and we can only think of the "if" and what might have been.

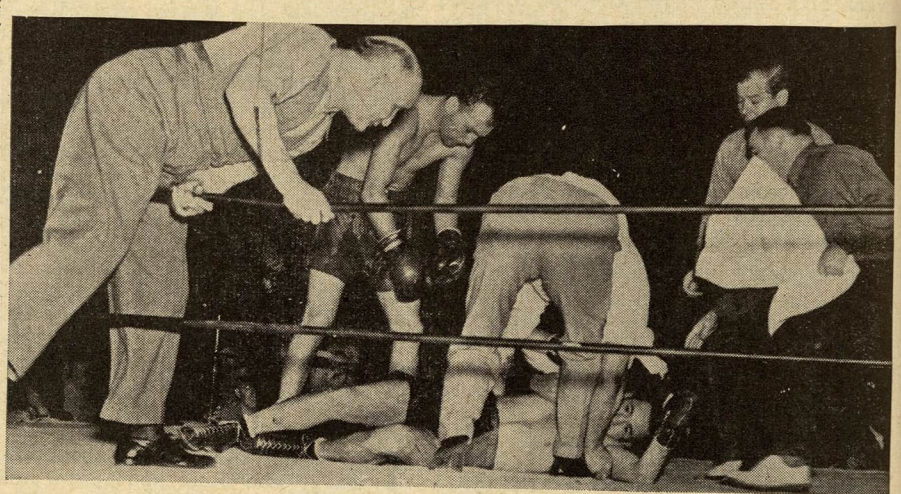
They Regained Their Titles



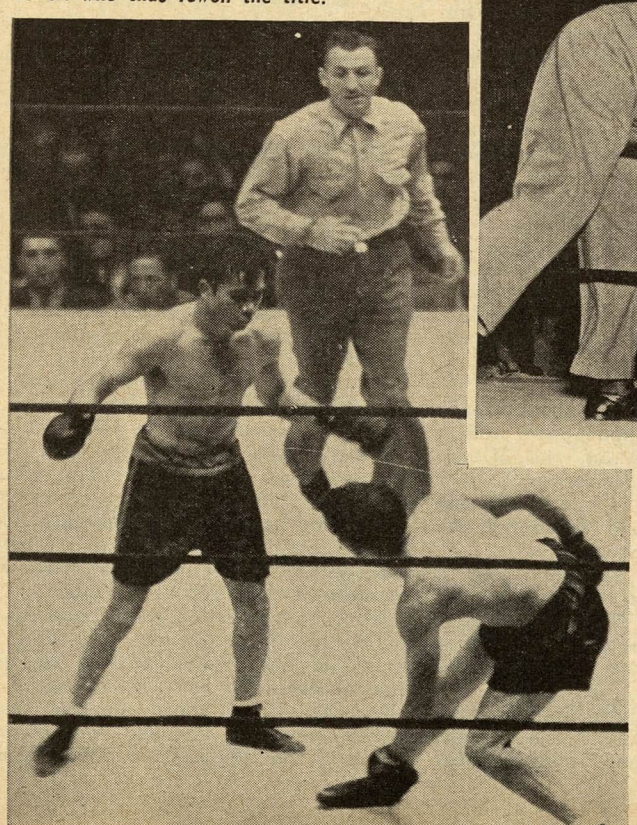
Barney Ross (right) absorbs a solid left hook on the jaw from Jimmy McLarnin during their third bout in which the welterweight title changed hands. Barney regained it from Jimmy, to whom he had lost it the year before.



The veteran Tony Canzoneri floors Lou Ambers, in the second round of their battle for the lightweight crown vacated by Barney Ross. Lou got up but took a beating from the underdog Canzoneri who thus rewon the title.



Solly Krieger after he was kayoed by Al Hostek in the fourth round of their bout at Seattle. Hostek regained the 160 pound title that he had lost to Solly by a decision the year before.



Jimmy McLarnin sinks to one knee after taking a right to the chin from Barney Ross in the fifteenth and last round of their second meeting, in which he recaptured the title from Ross, who rallied too late to retain the laurels he had won three months earlier.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

R. G. Holyoke, Mass.

Q—What was the result of the Dave Shade-Jimmy Slattery fight?

A—Slattery was stopped in the third round. It took place in New York city on July 2, 1925.

Manuel Wilner, New York City.

Q—Did a round always consist of three minutes boxing?

A—No. In the bare knuckle days it lasted until one man was downed.

J. Shulman, Far Rockaway, L. I., N. Y.

Q—Is Jersey Joe Walcott 46 or 47 years old?

A—According to his birth certificate as registered by his family, he is only 39.

William Fliss, South Dakota.

Q—Did Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan ever meet in the ring?

A—Yes. Get a copy of the Ring Record Book which shows that Ray won in 10 rounds on September 23, 1948, and again in 15 rounds on July 11, 1949.

Thomas Treton, Winnipeg, Can.

Q—Was Max Schmeling ever world title holder?

A—Yes. He won the world heavyweight title on a foul from Jack Sharkey, July 12, 1930. You'll find this in our Ring Record Book.

Frederick Stone, Providence, R. I.

Q—Did Benny Bass ever hold any title?

A—On September 12, 1927, he won vacant NBA feather title, defeating Red Chapman in 10 rounds. He lost that title to Tony Canzoneri on February 10, 1928, in 15 rounds and then he won the junior lightweight title by defeating Tod Morgan on December 19, 1929, scoring a KO in the second round.

Walt Hicks: Rapid City, N. Dakota.

Q—In order to settle a dispute, kindly tell me how did Charles gain recognition as world champion?

A—When Louis retired he named Charles and Walcott as the men who should fight for the title. They undoubtedly were the outstanding heavyweights at the time. Charles won from Walcott but didn't receive universal recognition until Louis, coming out of retirement, was beaten by Ezzard in 15 rounds on September 27, 1950.

Rene Pilotte, Manchester, N. H.

Q—Is this possible? An announcer, speaking of a title fight in Chicago, remarked that if the champ was knocked out he'd lose the title but if not, no matter how decisively he was beaten, he would still hold onto his crown?

A—No, that's incorrect. If the champion didn't score a knockout, then to retain his crown he would have to be ahead in points or rounds, which ever system is used in the state where the title bout is held.

J. L. Krumm, Boston, Mass.

Q—Did Harry Willis knock out Jack Sharkey?

A—No, Sharkey won on a foul in 13 rounds.

Frank Piacentini, Hartford, Conn.

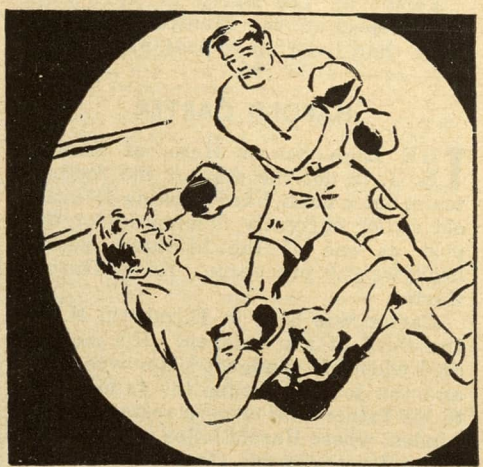
Q—Was Rocky Marciano the only fighter who won a crown without a loss or a draw?

A—Jack McAuliffe, John L. Sullivan, Vic Toweel, Willie Pep, Jimmy Carruthers and Marciano won titles without defeat or draw. (See the 1954 RING RECORD BOOK.)

C. Sebastian, Spring Valley, Ill.

Q—What is Kid Gavilan's date of birth?

A—January 6, 1926.



Julio Guzman, N. Y.

Q—What were the dates of the non-title and title bouts between Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan?

A—September 28, 1948, N. Y., Robinson won in 10 (non-title). July 11, 1949, Robinson won in 15 rounds in Philadelphia (title bout)—Get a 1953 *Ring Record Book.*

Matthew Leomne, Haverstraw, N. Y.

Q—Did Tommy Loughran ever fight Primo Carnera for the world heavyweight title?

A—Yes. They fought in Miami where Tommy gave away a lot of weight—270 for Carnera to 184 for Loughran.

Oscar Fishell, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q—When does the knockdown timer and the referee begin the count over a boxer who has been knocked down?

A—The timer starts as soon as the fighter's body touches the canvas. The referee as a rule picks up the count at four.

Michael Svenden, St. Paul, Minn.

Q—Can a boxer in New York or any other state where the no-foul rule is used, lose the fight for hitting low?

A—Yes. He can be disqualified for disobeying the referee's warnings. Thus if a fighter is warned for a foul, sometimes the referee disregards such a first warning and doesn't take the round away from the one who committed the foul. On a second warning he invariably penalizes the fighter but if the fighter persists in committing such a foul, the referee has the right under the rules to disqualify the culprit for disregarding warnings. Thus he loses on a disqualification though in reality, he loses on a foul.

Harry Finkel, Boston, Mass.

Q—The name of John L Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy, has come in often recently for discussion. In a gathering recently one of our club members insisted that Sullivan never held the world title. Is this true?

A—Many of the old fistic experts declare that James J. Jeffries was the first heavyweight to hold the international title. Others say Corbett was the first while New Englanders as a rule give that honor to Sullivan.

Sullivan did hold the American title only. He acknowledged that and when Corbett beat him, Corbett claimed that since he drew with Peter Jackson and beat Sullivan, he was entitled to world honors.

Later when he knocked out Charley Mitchell with whom Sullivan only drew, most U. S. and world critics handed the palm to Corbett and called him the world champion.

Alfred Johnston, Norfolk, Va.

Q—Was Ken Overlin acknowledged world middleweight champion?

A—Not universally. He won the New York support or version as it was termed by defeating Ceferino Garcia in 15 rounds on May 24, 1940.

Thomas Hedline, Tacoma, Wash.

Q—Was Harry Matthews rated top challenger for world light-heavyweight honors for more than one year?

A—Yes, he was rated a top man for a long time.

Frederick Martins, Houston, Texas.

Q—Did Texas ever have a world champion?

A—Yes, Jack Johnson came from Galveston, Texas.

Harvey Miller, Vancouver, Canada.

Q—Was the lightweight limit always 135 pounds?

A—No. In the days before Commissions, it varied according to the whims of the holder of the crown. Often it ranged from 130 to 137 pounds. For a long time it was at 133 pounds.

Mary Sullivan, Kansas City, Mo.

Q—Was Frank Gotch both a wrestler and a fighter?

A—Yes, he tried his hand at boxing but didn't go very far. As a wrestler he was a world champion. In boxing he once fought Frank Slavin, the Sydney Cornstalk, a great heavyweight from Canada, and was defeated.

Artie Collins, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Q—Was Manuel Ortiz born in Mexico?

No, he was born in El Centro, Calif., of Mexican parentage. See *The Ring Record Book.* Every fight fan should have a copy. It is priceless. Get it from the Ring Book Shop.

Heavyweights

CHUCK WOODWORTH

A HANDSOME looking lad who has a bright future is Salt Lake City's Chuck Woodworth.

Chuck, born and raised in Joplin, Mo., became interested in boxing when he was sixteen. The following year he launched his amateur career which saw him engage in 96 simon-pure bouts, winning 81 of these, more than half by kayos. Chuck was only a welterweight when he began, but had grown into a light heavyweight by the time he turned pro in September of 1952. Today he is a full fledged heavyweight tipping the beam at 185.

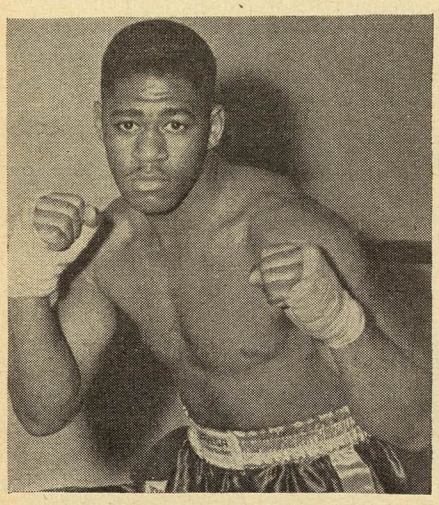
As a professional Woodworth has fought 18 times, winning 13, 7 by Kayos and boxing two draws. All three of his loses were by decisions, two of his defeats coming at the hands of veterans, Vern Escoe and Benny Wise, and a split nod to another promising youngster Howard King.

He holds wins over Jack Nelson, Ron Whittle, Roland Quartz, Willie Parker, Al Winn, Dave Hamilton and Windmill Pearce. His third start was a main bout in which he whipped Ron Whittle.

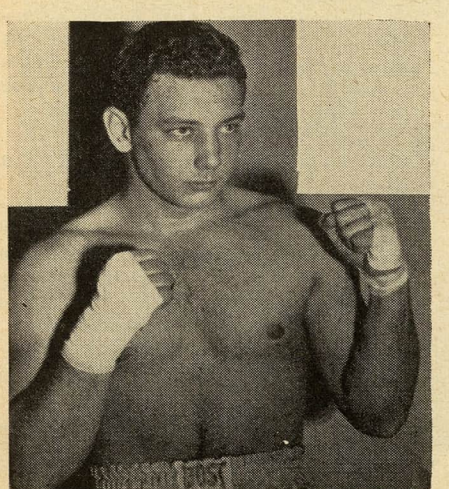
A few months ago he boxed a three round exhibition with Ezzard Charles in Denver, Colo. Charles was very impressed by Woodworth and felt that he possessed ability.

Woodworth is a member of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints (Mormon) and is a student at Brigham Young University where he is majoring in sociology. He intends to make social service work for the church his life's vocation.

Picked by The RING in April 1953 as Prospect of the Month, Chuck has more than lived up to that promise.



Harold Carter of Linden, New Jersey, a hard punching heavyweight with either hand is a promising youngster.



Salt Lake City, Utah, has a bright looking new heavyweight face in Chuck Woodworth.

HAROLD CARTER

THE High School Hero, of Linden, N. J. is not the star of the football team, but a quiet, hard working 19-year-old senior currently nominated for the post as one of the brightest young heavyweight prospects. He is Harold Carter.

Carter was born in Elizabeth, N. J., the third of six children. His mother died when his youngest sister was born and the job of raising the family fell to his father who owns a restaurant in Linden, where Harold helps out when he is not busy with his studies and training.

A husky 170 pounder when he first took up boxing at 14, he now toes the scales around 190. He likes to watch all sports, but boxing is his true love.

Under the tutelage of Gene Holmes, Harold entered the amateur ranks at 16. He won the Newark Golden Glove novice 175 pound title that year. In 1952 he won the Golden Glove open title, the New Jersey AAU crown, and was defeated in the finals of the Eastern Golden Gloves on a disputed decision by Floyd Patterson. Last year Carter repeated as Newark and New Jersey champion and went on to win the National Golden Glove light heavyweight title. His over-all simon-pure record was 28 wins in 30 bouts, 24 by knockouts.

In his pro debut, Carter whipped tough Joey Rowan, scoring two knockdowns. Since then he has scored eight more wins, six kayos. He has beaten Joe Lindsay, and kayoed Ike Thomas, Bob Slaughter and Al Roberts.

A strong willing fighter who punches hard and fast with either hand he has floored all of his opponents. Carter was picked as Prospect of the Month by The RING in the March 1954 issue. His manager is radio emcee Vic Marsillo.

ZORA FOLLEY

A FINE looking young prospect, Zora Bell Folley, of Chandler, Arizona, is a development of the Army where he served for four years.

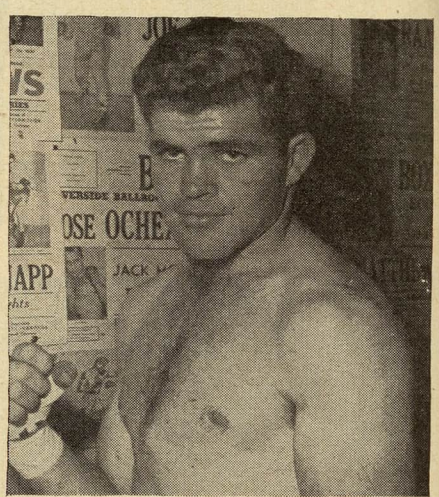
His Army ring record shows 59 wins, 36 by knockouts in 62 bouts. He won the 6th Army championship, Seattle Washington Golden Gloves, and Pacific Northwest championship, where he was named the "Outstanding fighter" of the tournament.

The following year, 1952 Zora was sent overseas to Korea. Between fighting he found time to capture the 8th Army title, as well as the Japan and Far Eastern Command crowns. Folley also won the All-Army title by beating Ernie Fann in 1953 and took the Middle Atlantic inter-service Athletic Conference championship by kayoing Howie Turner.

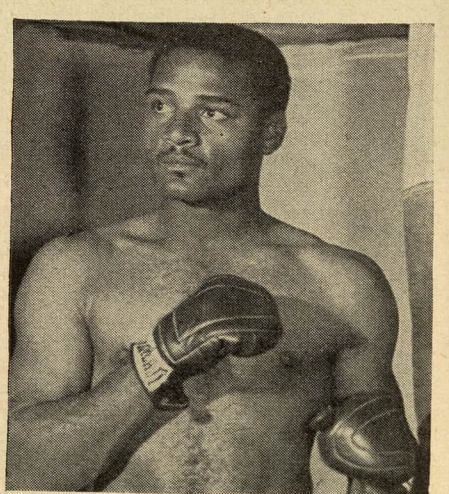
Zora, 23, is married and the father of a four month old son, Zora Bell Folley III.

Following his return to civilian life he placed himself under the management of his life long friend Al Fean, a Clifton, Arizona newspaperman. Al

(*Continued on page* 49)



One of the hardest punchers of the younger crop is Harley Breshears of Parma, Idaho.



Zora Bell Folley of Chandler, Arizona, shapes up with the best of the youngsters in the heavyweight division.

NEW LIGHT ON GANS-NELSON FIGHT

(*Continued from page* 29)

ing 4, drawing in 10, was kayoed 4 times and was in 17 no decision affairs.

Joe Gans was one lad who was really good to his mother. He always sent a good-sized sum to his mammy in Baltimore after every fight. He never made what they call real money today. He fought such a tough warrior as Joe Walcott 20 rounds and only received $1,000.

Of all the lightweights I have seen in over a half-century of watching boxers, Gans was the best lightweight. The only fellow who possibly might have had a chance with him, was Bennie Leonard. What a fight that would have been!

Jack Kearns was a great manager, so was Billy Gibson, Tom Jones and Danny Morgan, but in my opinion Nolan was the best of all.

I think I had the only boxer who ever knocked himself out—that was Al Friedman, a product of Harvard, who, when fighting Jim Maloney in Boston, missed a punch, fell and struck his head against a ring-post and was counted out by Referee Jack Sheehan. Friedman, I claim, also had the most fights in one year of any heavyweight boxer. He had 56. Nowadays heavyweights are lucky to fight once in every year or two.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

MANUEL NIETO, JR., chairman of the Games and Amusement Board witnessed the world flyweight championship fight between champion Shirai and Filipino challenger Leo Espinosa. According to chairman Nieto, from his impartial view point, Espinosa won the fight.

King Tut, former lightweight champion of the Philippines knocked out Dommy Enrile, 128, former bantam king of Davao City, in the 4th round at the La Union high school ground.

Prince Tut, 118, stopped Bagong Bayan Boy, 119, in the 5th round. Kid Soriano, 116, and Star Geminiano, 115, drew in 6 rounds. Young Mitch, Jr., 120, kayoed Ric Alcantara, 119, in the second round. Young Patricio, 115, and Clever Bautista, 117, drew in four. Kid Cardinas, 112 and Young Henry, 111, fought in even terms in four. Ben Mar, 110, disposed of Fighting Benny, 111, in the second round.

Dommy Ursua, 114, a leading contender for the flyweight title of the Philippenes, stopped Ben Dayrit, 119, Pampanga in the 5th round at the Grace Park Stadium, Caloocan, Rizal.

Ric Sanchez, 116, badly outpointed Larry Angeles, 110, in the 10 round supporting main event. Ray Ming Chan, 120, the fighting Chinaman from Baguio, lost to Frisco Concepcion, 118, Pampanga. Jet Bally, 122, Baguio, won over Ernie Pineda, 118, Pampanga, in six rounds. Rudy Alcantara and Kid Ocampo, fought a 'no contest'. The bout was stopped by the referee when he found out that they were doing a brotherly act inside the ring. Little Raytranco, 112, and Frank Mabini, 112, drew in four rounds. Gon Francisco, 112, kayoed Ernie Dizon, 112, in the 3rd round.

Tenejeros Boy, 135, did not have time in knocking out Young Marcos, 134, in the very first round of a main event of D. Villanueva's presentation at Baclaran, Paranaque, Rizal. Mario Manuel, 113, stopped veteran Arce Santos, 112, in the 2nd round. Frisco Moro, 114, won over Star De Leon, 115, in six rounds. Little Walcott, 112, and Baby Dingal, 112, drew in four. Tenejeros Kid, 119, disposed of Fighting La Perla, 120, in the 3rd round. Little Santos, 112, kayoed Star Aquino, 111, in the 2nd round.

Bonnie Espinosa, former lightweight champion of the Philippines and older brother of Leo, won over Baby Costillo in a 10 round bout in Osaka. It was a non title bout.

Severo Fuentes, undefeated featherweight fighter from Bohol, defeated Small Quintin in a 10 round main event in Davao City. Quintin is but a mere shell of his former self. Strong Leyte, 130, defeated Paulito Escarlan, 129, in 8 rounds. Al Jayce, 126, and Baby Alexander, 125, drew in 6 rounds. Tannery Boy, 120, and Star Murillo, Jr., 120, drew in 6 rounds. Blackie Arab, 112, defeated Little de Guzman, 112, in four. Paddy Albert, 114, and Rocky Ongko, 115, fought in even terms in a 4 rounder.

Ben Escobar, 124, became the featherweight champion of the Philippines when he stopped Akiyoshi Akanuma, 122, of Japan, in the 6th round at the Coliseum under the promotion of Yang & Sangle for the Boy's Town benefit card. An accidental butt in the very first round caused Akanuma's left eye to bleed. It had been the target of Escobar's punches.

Star Matnog, 134, The Philippines, won over Keijiro Kazama, 134, in a 10 round supporting main event. Matnog received a cut under his left eye caused by the head of Kazama in a hot exchange in a neutral corner.

Tenejeros Boy, 130, won over Rocky Montano, 131, in another 10 rounder. Golden Boy, 108, beat Laurindez, Jr., 110, in a 4 round special event. Fred Pestanas, 119, and Villeza Villar, 117, drew in 6 rounds. Dickie Dado, 111, outpointed Vic Campo, 108, in four. Raytranco Kid, 106, beat Frisco Moro, 112, in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Nestor Reyes, 122, stopped Johnny Madrid, 124, in the 6th round of a main event in Calamba stadium, Calamba, Laguna, under the promotion of Tony Esguerra. Madrid was leading by a wide margin when Nestor bombarded the midsection that weakened the Tarlac fighter in 4th and 5th round. In the 6th Madrid could hardly move and became the open target of attack.

Baby Mortell, Jr., 120, disposed of Sammy Garcia, 130, Pampanga, in the 5th round. Young Eleno, 120, won over Ernie Brown, 126, in four rounds. Young Coling, 124, beat Little Henry, 120, in four. Young Eagle, 130, beat Sumilang Kid, 130, in four. San Juan Boy, 120, bested Billy Andy, 120, in another 4 rounder. Fighting Litcheria, 108, outscored Young Berning, 110, in four. Tony Martin, 104, and Miling Razon, 103, drew in 4 rounds of the opener.

Ben Dayrit, 117, Pampanga, won over Raytranco Boy, 118, in 8 rounds in Pampanga Stadium, San Fernando, Pampanga, for the benefit of the Parent-Teachers association. Dayrit proved too fast for his slow moving rival.

Raytranco Kid, 105, disposed of Speedy La Mallorca, 100, in the 3rd round. Montalban Kid, 122, won over Flash Pasudeco in four rounds. Joe Miller, 140, beat Pacho Villeza, 138, in a 4 round special event. Del Dayrit, 120, stopped Little Tony, 120, in the first round. Baby Lourdinez, 108, kayoed Little Raytranco, 108, in the first round. La Mexicano Kid, 115, kayoed Al Santos, 116, in the 2nd round.

Baby Naven, 122, and Baby Baltazar, 120, drew in 8 rounds in the top headliner at Sta. Cruz stadium, Sta. Cruz, Laguna.

Little Brown, 112, stopped Rudy Alcantara, 108, in the 2nd round. Philip Chavez, 119, was knocked out in the 2nd round by Baby Mortel, Jr., 119. Joe Zamora, 112, and Mario Manuel, 115, drew in 4 rounds. Primo Paraiso, 110, lost to Young Bobera, 112, in four. Young Coling, 116, knocked out Kid Manoling, 110, in the 1st round. Terrible Tan, 108, and Samsan, Jr., 110, drew in a 4 round curtain raiser.

The writer's address is 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manda.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

(*Continued from page* 48)

is the coach of the Bud Rainey amateur boxing team that has won the Arizona AAU team championships four years in a row.

Folley started his pro career Sept. 22, 1953 at Los Angeles by defeating Jimmy Ingram. Since then he has won 5 of 6, boxing a draw with Cal Chambers, while halting Battling Blackjack, Jackie Condon, K. O. Brown, Lonnie Malone and Howard King. His fine start earned him notice as Prospect of the Month in the July 1954 issue of The RING.

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HARLEY BRESHEARS

THE Northwest is talking about the punching power of a young farm boy from Parma, Idaho, Harley Breshears.

Harley is reputed to be one of the best fighters to come out of Idaho since Harry (Kid) Matthews. Born and raised in Parma, the 22 year old youngster first took up boxing a few years ago and fought a few amateur bouts before turning pro in April of 1953. In a little over a year he is undefeated in 22 bouts. He has won 21, 20 by knockouts, and one was a "no decision".

So far this year he has fought 11 times, scoring 10 kayos. Only the ringwise veteran Indian Freddy Miller has lasted the limit with Breshears.

His knockout percentage of .909 leads all active fighters who have fought more than ten bouts.

A good boxer who carries TNT in either hand, he has surprisingly scored only one first round kayo, finishing most of his opponents in the second and third heats.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

EARLE KALANI imported Tag Mayfield, 161¼, Los Angeles, who was expected to be so much fodder for Bill Brenner, 161, Vancouver. Mayfield had some ideas of his own apparently and gave Brenner one of his toughest battles before succumbing at 2:15 of the ninth. Brenner all but punched himself out in the middle rounds after beginning at a fast clip. The end was in sight when Bill tagged Tag in the ninth and had the game American reeling about the ring from a furious onslaught. The referee wisely stopped the contest.

Roy Kennedy, 173, was KO'd by Gene Brixen, 182¼, Spokane in the third round.

In a heavy punching, up-and-down affair, Ron Milne, 157½, Seattle, finally ended up on top by scoring a fourth round KO over Al Cobb, 154, Stockton.

Bob Nunn, 154, Vancouver, decisoned Charlie Clem, 151½, Portland, in a rough four rounder. Sid Morris-Roe, 140½, Vancouver, in his second pro fight out-wrestled Loren Marshall, 137½, Seattle in four.

Len Walters, 127, Vancouver, passed his toughest test with flying colors, by taking a well deserved ten round decision from Reuben Smith, 126, Los Angeles. Walters boxed beautifully most of the way but in spots looked very green against his much more experienced foe.

A fat Dick Wolfe, 158½, Portland, stalked an over-cautious Dick Sizbette, 153, Seattle, for six rounds and lost the decision. The result was a dull fight.

Bob Nunn, 154, Vancouver, stopped a short right from Oscar Gould, 149, Spokane, in the second and ended up counting stars. Sid Morris-Roe won a four round decision over Jack Frost, 141¼ Spokane, and Lulu Lobowski, 138½, Vancouver, beat Loren Marshall, 136¼, Seattle, in four.

Earl McDonald, Vancouver, fared badly in his Seattle fight with Dixon Hoxey. Although holding his own fairly well in the first four rounds, Earl refused to come out for the fifth claiming that his leg was paralyzed from low blows delivered by Hoxey.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

TELEVISION is keeping the boxing game alive in Montreal. This may sound strange to those who argue that TV is killing off the small clubs but, in Montreal, at any rate, it is the lifebuoy that is keeping the game from sinking completely out of sight, except for the amateurs, who keep rolling along at the same gait as ever.

The last major ring event in Montreal was on November 11th at the Forum when Jimmy Carter successfully defended his world lightweight title by knocking out Armand Savoie. Then in January the Canadian Athletic Promotions started staging regular fortnightly cards at the Mount St. Louis Auditorium under TV sponsorship. Eddie Quinn's weekly wrestling cards at the Forum are also televised.

The Mount St. Louis cards have been rolling along and the action-packed shows are drawing near the 2,000 capacity. Most of the main bouts have furnished good hard-hitting action between well-balanced rivals and Matchmaker Raoul Godbout has also been developing some of the younger local talent.

It is nice to see Earl Walls, Canadian heavyweight champ, back in the running again for a possible world title shot. Walls proved he can take a temporary setback in stride by knocking out Tommy Harrison in one round after Harrison had decisioned him in Toronto. He also licked tough Freddie Beshore in Edmonton though hurting his right hand in the second round.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By Al Grunberg

PRO BOXING after a very lengthy absence is being revived in Winnipeg. At the time of this writing, a good card is planned featuring name talent. Alex Turk, wrestling promotor is backing the show.

Billy Pinkus, Winnipeg welter, after two successive defeats at the hands of ranking Del Flannigan and busy Emil Evans, is back in training.

Pete Kawilia, promising Winnipeg featherweight, now compaigning around Chicago under Izzy Kline, is going great guns. Pete is undefeated in his first seven fights as a pro.

Bill Runner, president of the Crescent Boxing Club, promoters of amateur shows, has closed his doors for the summer.

Jobs—Gordie Mackie, Winnipeg trainer was named Canada's boxing coach for the coming British Empire games to be staged in Vancouver this coming July. . . . Dont' be surprised if Earl Walls makes an appearance in Winnipeg at an early date. . . . Also, Georgey Dunn, a good lightweight out of Edmonton. . . . Earl Kalani is still promoting in Vancouver, B. C. with Lenny Walter and Bill Brenner headlining. . . . Jack Berry and Ernie Fair are still promoting in Edmonton and Calgary, respectfully.

Managers and good unattached pro fighters seeking action in Canada, contact this writer. I can be reached at 98 Jefferson, Winnipeg.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. Steele

AT St. John, N. B. Charlie Chase, 159, of Montreal was awarded a fourth round T.K.O. (Cut mouth) over Garry Simon, 155, of New Glasgow, N. S. The Commission Doctor stopped the fight in the scheduled twelve round title bout. A fast six round semi-final saw Gerry Simpson, 122, of Montreal decision Clarence Doucette, 121, of Stellarton, N. S.

Ernie MacKinnon, 150, slugged out a seventh round T.K.O. over K. O. O'Malley of Chatham, 148, when referee Pordena Smith called a halt. Scheduled for eight, lightweights Benny DeLorenzo and Bobby Moore banged away at each other for six solid rounds ending in a draw.

At Sydney, N. S. K. O. Steward copped an uanimous decision over Dick McKinnon in four rounds, and Steve Bonaparte decisioned Lorne Spencer.

At Glace Bay, N. S. Yvon Durelle, of New Brunswick, stopped Billy Fifield of Toronto, in the final round of a scheduled ten round bout. (Light heavy weights.)

Mitch Kiswada iced Norman Forbes in round one (heavy-weights). Young McKinnon stopped Joe Scott in round two (welterweights). Benny Randall decisioned Johnny Fowler in four rounds (featherweight).

At Halifax, N. S. Richie Howard, 142, scored an unanimous ten round decision over Claude Fortin, 144, Canadian Welterweight champion, in a non-title bout.

Bus Urquhart, 142, Dartmouth, decisioned Joe Scott, 144, Cape Breton, in six rounds.

Buck Ramsay, 145, Summerside, stopped Johnny Griffiths, 142, Halifax, in round two, and Leroy Jones, 132, Halifax, was awarded a T.K.O. (cut eye) over Benny DeLorenzo, 137, in round two.

At Moncton, N. B. Til LeBlanc, 124, punched out an unanimous ten round decision over Leroy Jones, 125, Halifax.

In the six round semi-final, Don Trainor, 156, of Charlottetown P. E. I., stopped Rugged Bob Leadley, 158 of Dartmouth in round three and Gaston Roy, 152, stopped Eddie Perron, 142, in round one.

At New Castle, N. B. Waddell Hanna, 169, Philadelphia, decisioned Yvon Durelle, 170, in ten rounds.

The semi-final saw Clarence Malley, 160, stop Howard MacLean, 160, in round five, both of New Brunswick.

Harvey Hornibrook, 145, Bathurst, decisioned Fernard Martin, 145, in four rounds, and K. O. O'Malley, 150, won a four round decision over Norman Gatreau.

At Stellarton, N. S. Jackie Hayden, 133, Stellarton, and Til LeBlanc, 129, Moncton, fought ten sizzling rounds to a draw.

Young Odo, 155, Thorburn decked "Sparky" Paris for eight counts in the fifth and sixth rounds, winning the six rounds decision.

"Young" Simms shaded "Kid" Fiebett in the four round curtain raiser.

At New Brunswick, N. S. Yvon Durelle, 168, won a split ten round decision over Charlie Chase, 162, of Montreal at the Moncton Stadium.

Gaston Roy, 152, St. Dustans University student, punched out a three round K. O. over Buddy Ramsay, 147, of Halifax.

Buddy Day, Halifax, stopped K. O. Roberts in round one (featherweights).

Norman Gatreau, 150, slugged out a decision over K. O. OMalley, 150, in four rounds.

Al Roach stopped Al Carvery in round two of a scheduled four.

At Sydney, N. S. Ernie McKinnon, 148, stopped Benny DeLorenzo, 135, in round three.

Bobby Moore iced Gene White in the second round (lightweights).

Ray McNeil stopped Cyril White in round one and K. O. Stewart drew in four with Dick McKinnon.

At Bathurst, N. B. A benefit fight was staged for the widow of the late Harry MacLean who met an untimely death in a plane crash enroute to Calgary where he was scheduled to meet Doug Harper for the Canadian Light-heavyweight title.

Yvonne Durelle, light-heavyweight and middleweight Harry Poulton boxed an eight round exhibition.

Middleweights Don Spragg and Don Trainor mixed it up in a six round exhibition.

Howard McLean stopped Rocky Hynes in round three (light-heavys).

Harvey Hornibrook decisioned Danny Durett in four rounds (welters).

Bill Hudson stopped Kid Gawreau in round two (welters).

Mario Nini chilled Mac Jones in the second round (welterweights).

Ed Scott decisioned Leigh Morrison in four rounds (light-heavyweights).

The fighters who appeared on this programme are to be commended. All gave their services gratis, also those who gave time and efforts to put the show over for this worthy cause.

All for this month, Box 107, Sydney, N. S.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA.—Puppy García, 127, fighting the best fight of his short career, got the unanimous verdict over Mexican Kid Anáhuac, in ten rounds. Puppy cut the Kid's eyes in the second, and scored an eight count in the 4th.

Joe Lorenzo, 128¼, won in 8, sensationally, from Guillermo Roberts, 131¼.

Angel Gómez, 130¼, won also in 8, from Eliseo Martínez, 131¼.

Bernardo Rosales, 131¼, drew in 4 with Félix Torres. Mario Borges, 116, won in 4 from Aguedo Pérez, 112.

Gate: $5,167.40, plus Radio and TV rights.

Havana.—Miguel (La Diabla) Díaz, 144½, avenged a KO defeat by easily trouncing Matías Fenoy, 146, in ten.

Héctor Vento, 130, really deserved the "draw" verdit of his 8 rounder with Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 129¼.

Cirilo Gómez, 159¾, stopped Ché Olivera, 151, in 4. Armando Baragaño, 134, stopped Iraudi Prior, 132, in 3, and Luis Mesa, 122¼, stopped Ray Benavides, 122, in 3.

Gate: $1,025.70, plus Radio and TV rights.

Havana.—El Polaco Armando López, 130, gave an aggressive demonstration, and won as he pleased in ten from Eddie Burgin, 124¾, Cincinnati.

Burgin, who was badly bleeding at the end, almost was stopped in the third and again in the eighth.

Fernando Silva, 133¾, won in 8 from Armando Martínez, 135¾. Marino Gonzalez, 126, stopped Israel Anido, 122, in 2. Armando Baragaño, 131¾, stopped Nelson Lorenzo, 132½, in 4. Baby Fernández, 136, stopped Fausto Ramírez, 131¾, in 3.

Gate: $1,865.45, plus Radio and TV rights.

Havana.—The ring's little cock (Spanish translation for "Galli to del Ring"), neé, Orlando Castillo, 121½, gave another sterling performance, and won ten out of ten from veteran Mexican, Luis Castillo, 122¾.

Oscar Suárez, 110, avenged his only pro defeat, and along with that victory in 12 rounds, went the vacant flyweight title of Cuba, when he defeated Orlando Rodríguez, 112 pounds.

Angel Gómez, 125¾, won in six, from Luis Mesa, 123. José Alvarez, 155¼, won in six, from Julio Maceo, 147¼. Juliaán Pérez, 137¼, won in 4 from Nilo Blanco, 138¼.

Gate: $1,785.30, plus Radio and TV rights.

Havana.—Orlando Reyes, 114½, won the vacant bantamweight title of Cuba by easily defeating Benjamín Rodríguez, 117½, in 12 rounds.

Matías Fenloy, Spain, 147, stopped Gus Ramos, 144, in the sixth. Lorenzo Cabrera, 127¾, stopped Rubén Ché, 122¼, in 2 rounds. Sergio Peñalver, 123½, won in six from Félix Pomares, 123¼. H. Díaz Llerandi, 117, stopped Roberto García, 122, in one.

Gate: $715.60, plus Radio and TV rights.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By JACK WAINA

ALTHOUGH Johnny Summerlin helped the Windsor (Ontario) Centennial Celebration get off to a booming start, the 2,999 fans who paid a gross of $3,954.60 to witness the co-promoted and transplanted MCBC weekly televised show, left the Canadian arena wondering if the Detroit heavyweight hadn't received more opposition from the referee Johnny Weber than his opponent Oscar Pharo, of Birmingham, Ala.

Accepting the bout on a five day notice when James J. Parker pulled out, Summerlin had the fight well in hand and scored a knockdown late in the first round

The end came in the fourth when Pharo lunged at Summerlin, fell into the ropes and lost his footing and crudely landed on the press table outside of the ring. At the count of nine Oscar limped back into the ring, but when Summerlin backed him into a corner and was pounding away relentlessly, Weber finally decided to halt the brawl at 2 :04 of the round.

This was Summerlin's first start in 25 months. He was recently discharged from the Army, and he looked exceptionally sharp in scoring his 17th victory in 20 starts, of which two were draws

A co-feature found Allie Gronik, 153, Lincoln Park, knocking out fragile chinned Cyril Kelly, 155, Chicago, in the fourth. Kelly was on the convas four times and furnished very little competition for Gronik.

John Barnes, 137½, Detroit, had a rough time in edging out tough Joe Clark, 145½, Brantford, Ontario, in six; Stanley Kursa, 135½, Detroit, made it two straight over Mike Garlash, 126½, Hamilton, Ont., in five; Bobby Evans, 155½, Detroit, defeated Joe Pryon, 155¾, Chicago, in four; Jimmy Davis, 19, Detroit, left hooked Willie Wilkerson, 189, Detroit, twice and out in the opening round; and Johnny Valentine ,132, Detroit, beat John Avery, 130, Detroit, in another four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBC and televised throughout the state. Attendance 1,095 fans who paid a gross of $1,200.

Last year Detroiters Arthur Wright and Ringo Harris, helped revive the state light-heavy and heavyweight titles by contesting against Bob Amos and George Powell respectfully. Both lost, but with another title match in sight for victor against Marty Marshall, a bout between Wright, 179½ and Harris 179¼ was made. Arthur gained the unanimous six round duke. It was Wright's first start in eight months and Harris' first in seven.

The co-feature found Ken Hammer, 192, Detroit, winning his third straight of the year from Martin Lee, 209, Chicago, in setto that found the boys tied up in each others arms most of the time. What little punching there was could be credited to Hammer, although there was no resemblance to a knockdown.

In a couple of five rounders, Alan Kennedy, 142½, Bay City, defeated Johnny White, 141, Detroit, and Bob Hoffman, 146¾, Detroit, edged veteran Doyle Hirt, 150, Grand Rapids.

Olympia Stadium, promoted by Nick Londes with the co-operation of the IBC, and televised nationally. Attendance, 1,662 spectators paying a gross of $2,642 and netting $2,276.

The farewell appearance of Jed Black, 144, Janesville, Wis., was roughly treated by grisly Carmine Fiore, 146¼, Brooklyn, in a slow tenner. Fiore decked Black twice for automatic eight counts in the third and seventh rounds. Carmine appeared too strong for the MSC graduate and battered Jed constantly with an effective body attack in close, sparked by his good left hooks.

Referee Jackie Swartz gave Fiore the nod by 96 points to 82, judges Bill Appleton and Joe Greenberg had him ahead by 93-86 and 98-85 respectively. The net gate amounted to $4,569.

Tommy Matthews, 148, Detroit, decisioned George James, 149, Chicago, with comparative ease in a six; being floored twice, Chuck Adkins, 143, Gary, Ind., was lucky to receive an unpopular decision over Danny Robinson, 144, Chicago, in six; Jackie Richards, 158, Detroit, bested Mickey Warner, 158½, Windsor, in four; Willie Windom, 147¼, Detroit stopped Hec Charette, 153½, Windsor, in two; and Jerry LeGault, 149½, Windsor, beat Young Chico, 147, Detroit, in four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBC and televised throughout the state. Attendance 864 fans.

Campaigning since 1946, Sammy Mastrean, 152½, Pittsburgh, is known along the trade as a willing mixer but a cutie. Sammy often carries his gloves at his sides and throws round house hooks at his opponents.

Against Clarence "Duke" Harris, 148, Detroit, an ambitious 22 year old, Mastrean started a left hook from his hip, but instead was caught with a right from Harris that sent him down with a thud. Mastrean's head hit the canvas so hard that after he was counted out at 2 :51 of the first round, it took several minutes to revive him.

Nick Turner, 166, Columbus, Ohio, trounced Kenny Lovegrove, 170, Hamilton, Ontario, winning by TKO in the third; Art Kimmel, 149½, Pittsburgh, drew with Ronnie Mason, 155, Detroit, in five; Carlos Pittman, 190, Detroit, and Len Richards, 182, Detroit, a couple of amateur rivals made their pro debuts against each other in a five with the form rewinning; and Ray Trotter, 142, Detroit, TKO'D Dunn Dixson, 138, Detroit, in 37 second of the fourth.

Muskegon's Marsh Field, promoted by the MCBC and not televised. Attendance 3,125 spectators, grossing $5,235.80 of which 10% was turned over to the Muskegon CYO, and the net was $4,361.66.

Despite a light drizzle of rain, Kenny Lane, of Muskegon, defended his state lightweight championship with considerable ease against the challenge of Benton Harbor's Sammy Rodgers, before a hometown crowd who were getting their first look at the local idol in the professional ranks. The aggressor Lane, was in perfect condition, and held complete command of the scrap all the way. All three officials favored Lane 99-86, 98-83 and 98-87.

The last time Marsh Field played host to a state championship match was back in 1931 when Wesley Ramey lost a hotly protested decision and the lightweight title to Orrie Mosher. However, weeks later Ramey reversed the duke and held the title for many years to come.

Henry Hank, Detroit middleweight, showed tremendous punching power to stopping Ernest Mosely, of Benton Harbor, in the third; Tony Lomanaco, 179, Grand Rapids, won over aged Joe Louis Brown, of Chicago, in a slow six; Howard Collaway, of Muskegon, drew with Detroiter Chuck Rouselle in a middleweight four; and Ronnie Mason, of Detroit, bested veteran Grand Rapids welter Doyle Hirt in a downpour of rain, a four.

Motor City Arena, promoted by the MCBS and televised throughout the state. Attendance 724 paying fans.

Making his first main event start a success, Larue Harvey, 159¾, Detroit, punched out a unanimous eight round decision over Chester Mieszala, 157¼, Chicago. Larue dealt his Windy City opponent a thrashing in the late rounds with a speedy two-fisted attack.

Allan Kennedy, 145, Bay City, punched out an easy win over Chet Wiley, 143½, Detroit, in four; Buddy Jackson, 135, Muskegon, defeated John Valentine, 135, Detroit, in five; and Bill Lewis, 178, Akron, TKO'D Bill Clemmons, 176, Detroit, at 2 :57 of the third.

BEHIND THE SCENES. . . . The recent show held at the Windsor Arena was the first there in five years. Ontario Commissioner Mervin MacKenzie, allowed the Michigan Commission to appoint the officials.

Eugene "Buzzy" Maday, popular local sportsman, announced the sale of the contract of his welterweight Lester Felton to Mike Mele, of New York. Inactive the past seven months, Felton had won his three starts under Maday and was undefeated in 11 outings in Michigan in close to four years.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

FOR the first time in many years, Philadelphia will not have a fight club operating this summer. With the indoor clubs, the Arena, Cambria and Plaza closed at this writing it looks like the next show will be held in early September here at the Connie Mack Stadium under the promotion of Herman Taylor, when he expects to stage the Kid Gavilan-Johnny Saxton welterweight title match.

Plaza results: Frankie Sodano, 127, Philadelphia, celebrated his homecoming after an absence of two years, by scoring a three-round knockout over Braxton Reed, 129, New York.

Joe DeGrazio, 196, Philadelphia, decisioned James Wiley, 220, Philadelphia, in four rounds. Garnet Hart, recent winner of the AAU 132-pound championship, made an impressive pro debut on flattening Richard Johnson, 148, Philadelphia, in the first round. Lou Taylor, 144, Philadelphia, trounced Wallace Odinea, 140, Philadelphia. In another local six rounder, Bobby Singleton, 117, outpointed Clifton Bradley, 134.

The Penna. Managers Boxing Guild held its first annual banquet here. It was a tremendous success with more than six hundred attending the affair.

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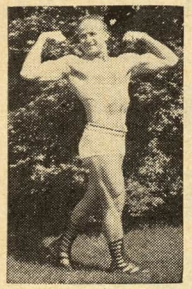

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NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 38)

tween the two Redmen should prove a big attraction in any of the major arenas.

Local attractions Allan Pinfold, Frank Potter, Baron vun Heczey, Alf Greer, Jon Morro, Bob George and Snowy Dowton are all clamoring for a shot at the imported wrestlers, but Stadiums Ltd. who bring the men out each year, don't seem willing to risk the reputations of their stars against the local athletes. This policy has been adhered to since 1935 and from that time Australian wrestlers have been forced to seek fame and fortune overseas. That the Australians rank with the best wrestlers in the world is adequately proved by the records of such well known local stars as Fred Atkins, George Pencheff, Roy Heffernan, Jack O'Reilly, Ty Layton, Leo Demetral, Tiger Ray Holden, Al Costello, Con Balasis, Ray Hunter, Mike Barrett, Stan Andrews and a host of others currently displaying their talents before the fans in India, Europe, America and Canada.

In South Africa, Roy "Mr. Australia" Heffernan and George Pencheff have annexed the British Empire Tag Team Championship after defeats of the teams of Willie Liebenberg-Gerhardt de Jager and Liebenberg-Corrie Pretorius. In addition Heffernan has been invited to enter for the Mr. South Africa competition to be run shortly. In a recent gymnasium contest Heffernan wrestled the South Africa Olympic entry in the heavyweight division and pinned him in two straight falls.

Tiger Ray Holden, one of the roughest matmen ever produced in this fair land, still holds the spotlight in India where some of the top wrestlers of the world are congregating. Bert Assirati of England, Emil Koroschenko of Czechoslovakia, King Kong of Hungary and Indians Arjan Das, Dara Singh and Joginder Singh are headlining along with Holden in the land of the dark warriors.

In the Indian carpet making centre of Mirzapore is an Indian woman wrestler named Hamida Banu. Feeling lonesome Hamida made the announcement that she would marry any male wrestler who could defeat her in an Indian style contest. A condition of the contest was that if the male wrestler were beaten then he would have to announce his retirement from wrestling. So far Hamida is still a spinster and there are three less wrestlers in India. Last to try his luck was Kharak Singh, heavyweight champion of Patalia, with the result that they are now looking for a new champion.

Al Costello is back in New Zealand where Ken Kenneth, Pat McGill and the Great Zorra (Dutch Howlett) are also appearing. Kiwi fans are hopeful of seeing their own Pat O'Connor in action this year while veteran Canadian Earl McCready who is at present in South Africa will probably move on to New Zealand later.

The writer will answer any queries pertaining to Australian wrestling at No. 4 Seiffert Centre, Queanbeyan, New South Wales, Australia.

WRESTLING FROM WINNIPEG CANADA

by Cy Louth

WINNIPEG wrestling fans howled gleefully as Pat O'Connor, 242, New Zealand, thumped "The Mask" to the canvas, tore the black headpiece from his face and revealed him as Len "Hombre" Montana. It all happened on Alex Turk's latest wrestling card at the Civic Auditorium.

Never in better form, it took O'Connor 22:40 of rough and tumble battle and a few bumps and bruises to subdue the mystery man, who, during the past few weeks, has instigated a reign of terror in Winnipeg rings.

Ironically, it was "the Mask's" mask that caused his undoing. He had just hurled O'Connor out of the ring and looked as though he would chalk up another victory. But the New Zealander, after several futile attempts, managed to get back into the squared circle and succeeded in twisting the mask around so that his opponent was sightless. Then it took only a few well-placed blows to fell the villian and unmask him.

Another bad man to go down to defeat was Fritz Von Erick, 240, York, Penn., the Horrible Hun. While outroughed and out-wrestled in the early stages, Cowboy Dick Raines, 240, Dallas, Tex., also a villian in his own right, used his famous knee drop to defeat the giant German at 19:45. It was a tough battle.

In the special event, Roy McClarty, 236, Winnipeg, took 22:40 to pin Dave Sims, 233, Hamilton, Ont. Sims, a clean-cut looking wrestler of no mean merit, spoiled things by continually complaining to the referee and demanding that his opponent be counted out. It lost him popularity with the crowd.

EDMONTON WRESTLING REVIEW

by Thomas V. Deugau

JEAN BAILLARGEON proved why he is one of the top heroes of the Baillargeon Brothers Booster fan club by being the first to defeat George Bollas. It took him two tries to succeed. Big bad Bollas resorted to foul tactics and opened Jean's head against a ring post. Referee Rocky Wagner awarded the match to Bollas! The return match was a top-notch affair. Baillargeon, the world's strongest wrestler, had tossed the giant Ohioan Bollas into Referee Tommy O'Toole, knocking that worthy senseless for a few moments. By the time Tommy came to, Bollas had recovered and was in the process of pinning Jean, who had been taken unawares in the midst of a victory dance. O'Toole saw only that, and declared Bollas winner but Promoter Al Oeming stormed into the ring, consulted with O'Toole and Officials, which caused the decision to be reversed so that Baillargeon was rightfully declared the winner!

Stu Hart, Calgary wrestling promoter, had been away on a trip to New York and when he returned, Edmonton Promoter Oeming thought he had had a good holiday so tossed him into the ring against Axel Cadier, the Swedish stylist and the two showed a display of good clean wrestling to a 30 minute draw. Stu Hart captured the Canadian amateur light-heavyweight title and Canadian Navy championship before turning pro, after World Kar II. He is a native of Edmonton, of Scotch-Irish descent and attended the University of Alberta.

TV & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 31)

has been a proving ground for talented youngsters and several of our boys have developed into the national headliner class," Piazza said.

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . The Bobo Olson- Rocky Castellani world middleweight championship fight from the Cow Palace, San Francisco, August 20 (NBC-TV) picks up a neat $100,000 from TV. . . . The radio network for the Marciano-Charles heavyweight championship tangle hit over 400 stations (ABC Network), with some 350 in the United States and 50 in Canada.

ABC-TV planning a new fight series, starting this fall, on Wednesday nights which will jump the gun on the Pabst show (CBS-TV) by an hour and a half.

Yoshio Shirai's successful defense of his world flyweight title against Leo Espinosa in Tokyo, Japan, on May 23rd, was televised over the Nippon Television Network. This is the second world title TV'ed there.

Zenith Radio Corporation's recently completed Phonevision test in New York has proved that the Phonevision coding and decoding system functioned perfectly even in highly congested areas filled with apartment buildings, where it is frequently difficult to secure good TV reception of regular programs.

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 11)

Barry, 6. Lorenzo Rocci halted Henri Chebaut, 1.

Yama Bahama drew with Grady Pierce, 6, but lost to welterweight Jimmy Ford, 6. Fernando Burchi stopped Giovanni Giorgis, 6. George Boddie beat Evan Buford, 6.

Clifton Lester outscored Russ Gillam, 6. Bobby Nichols beat Ricardo King, 6. Vern Stephenson kayoed Smitty Hicks, 1. Eddie Prince drew with Avalino Fiel, 6.

World Champion Carl (Bobo) Olson stopped Jesse Turner, 8 (non-title). Joey Giardello defeated Bobby Jones, 10. Bobby Dawson lost upset decision to Les Allen, 10. Tony Anthony outfought Terry Moore, 8.

Jimmy Martinez decisioned Charley Salas, 10. Salas came back to beat Chester Miezala, 10. Davey Ybarra halted Maxie Martinez, 3. Joe Shaw decisioned Said Khelfa, 8. Marcel Assire defeated Johnny Noel, 8. Bob Provizzi beat Joe Auriello, 8.

Neal Rivers stopped Frankie Skidmore, 4. Lew Lazar outpointed Jean Ruellet, 10. Bobby Greville won from Joe Pompei, 12. South African Champion Eddie Thomas retained title by stopping Chris van Rooyen, 6. Eddie Smith beat Eddie Sims, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Billy Graham returned to action after a seven month layoff and halted Charlie Simmons, 6.

Joe Miceli and Al Andrews struggled to a draw, 10. Carmine Fiore outpunched Jed Black, 10.

Tony DeMarco outpunched Johnny Cesario, 10. Allie Gronik outscored Duke Harris, 10. Duke had kayoed Sammy Mastrean, 1.

Vince Martinez halted Chuck Davey, 7. Virgil Akins halted Joey Greenwood, 8. Frank Flannery beat Carl Coates, 12.

Joe Castaneda whipped Jorge Castro, 10. Dalfus Brown defeated Robert Takeshita, 10. Chato Hernandez drew with Buddy Holderfield, 10.

Billy Lauderdale scored an upset decision over Danish titleholder, Chris Christensen, 10. Richie Howard outscored Claude Fortin, 10. Pat Lowry kayoed Allan Moody, 5. Earl Dennis defeated Brian Kelly, 10.

Frankie Ryff out-boxed Johnny DiGilio, 6. Marshall Clayton kayoed Augustin Argote, 7.

Francisco Perez beat Chale Carrillo, 10. Chale then kayoed Carlos Talamantes, 4. Tommy Bazzano stopped Jimmy Sanders, 5.

Mario Terry kayoed Juan Fuentes, 10, and beat Calvin Davis, 10. El Conscripto kayoed Danny Stepanovich, 9. Bill Neri outpointed Barry Allison, 8. Gene Parker stopped Dick Kerber, 8.

Luther Rawlings outscored Johnny Brown, 10. Armando Muniz whipped Ramon Hernandez, 6. Sauveur Chiocca stopped Johnny McCray, 8, and beat Jesse Underwood, 10. Joey Perez halted Johnny Fisher, 4.

Paolo Melis stopped Emerson Butcher, 6. Butcher also lost to Joey Greenwood, 10. Tommy Matthews defeated Georgie James, 6. Chuck Adkins whipped Danny Robinson, 6, and Isaac Vaughan, 6.

Tommy Marciano beat Charley Scott, 7. Andy Escobar halted Chic Boucher, 3. Johnny Busso beat Bernie Lynn, 6. Jake Josato bested Johnny Cooke, 7.

Jerry Fowler won over Frankie Cockrell, 4. Tony Celano bested Jacques Julien, 6. Ernie Greer drew with Ray Perez, 10. Ralph Capone outscored Marvin Day, 10, and beat Jimmy Hamm, 5. Guido Picone drew with Davey Miles, 6.

John Houston kayoed Ken Williams, 1. Gil Chavez halted Chuchu Jiminez, 8. Felix Montenegro bested Alvino Fiel, 6. Tim McLeary wrecked Bunty Adamson, 1.

Tommy Dixon edged out Jay Anderson, 6. Chuck Foster whipped Iggy Zotta, 6, but lost to Andy Figeroa, 6. Roger Facquer decisioned Bouadjemi Mohkfi, 10. Mohkfi also lost to Emilio Marconi, 8. Cloyed Ketercherside defeated Georgie James, 6.

Miguel Diaz bested Matias Fenoy, 10, Fenoy then stopped Gus Ramos, 6. Jesse Robles bested Babe Ruelas, 10. Antonio Monzon whipped Vicente Ecchevarria, 8.

Umberto Vernaglione trounced Luigi Male, 10. Billy Hartman drew with Aaron Junior, 6. Robert Guivarch outpointed Bachir Cheraka, 12.

Jimmy Ford beat Yama Bahama, 6. Jean Ruellet outfought Jacques Prigent, 10. Frano Vescovi edged out Herbert Glaser, 8.

Del Flanagan whipped Allie Gronik, 10. Livio Minelli edged out Luther Rawlings, 10. Vince Bonomo beat Sal DiGuardia, 8.

Tommy Bazzano whipped Al Pellegrini, 10. Ralph Giordano scored over Richie Crump, 8. Al Villafaro decisioned Vic Cardell, 10. Harry Allison kayoed Denis Jacques, 4. Hector Constance whipped Jackie Braddock, 8.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Jimmy Carter kayoed Charley Riley, 2. Orlando Zulueta outpointed featherweight Percy Bassett, 10.

Hoacine Khalfi upset featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, 10 (non-title). Ralph Dupas outpointed Freddy Herman, 10.

Art Persley halted Tommy Maddox, 8. British Champion Joe Lucy whipped Belgian titleholder Jo Janssens, 10.

Armando Lopez decisioned featherweight Eddie Burgin, 10. Henry Davis halted Manuel (Bolo) Montes, 3.

Raul Esqueda won Mexican title by outpointing Manuel Rivera, 12. Jacques Herbillon whipped Jean Labalette, 10. Dickie Wong upset Don Jordan, 10.

Ludwig Lightburn outpointed Juan Padilla, 10. Benny Nieuwenhuizen stopped Tony Habib, 2. Bonnie Espinosa defeated Baby Costello, 10. Walter Brown kayoed Al Hunter, 2.

Kenny Lane outpointed Sammy Rodgers, 10. Paul Jorgeson defeated Santiago Gonzales, 10, and Eddie Bertolino, 10. Georgie Monroe was kayoed by featherweight Teddy Davis, 5.

Ray Souply drew with Felice Gallo, 8. Tommy Tibbs outpointed Carlo (Rocky) Leone, 8. Fernado Silva bested Armando Martinez, 8. Art Ramponi kayoed Stan Sequiera, 9.

Jesus Melendez bested Luis Uribe, 10 and kayoed Beto Sanchez, 3. Keith Paris drew with Sammy Fortuno, 6, but lost to Eddie James, 6.

Hector Garcia kayoed Mario de la Rosa, 4, and Manuel Munoz, 10. Pedro Pina kayoed Joe Davis, 1. Don Mason stopped Don Pates, 2. Ludwig Petri too experienced for Claude Miska, 8.

Isaac Vaughn defeated Johnny Hobbs, 6. King Tut kayoed Dommy Enrile, 4. Jimmy Grow outpointed Blackie Vander Veer, 8.

Wilfredo Gerena stopped Eric Pispa, 4, but lost to Nur Mohammad, 6. Serapin Ferer halted Lucien Meraint, 6. Al Arenas defeated Ruben Salazar, 6.

Giancarlo Garbelli disposed of Karl Pinsdorf, 4. Robert Flores whipped Ray Gonzales, 5. Vince Bonomo beat Clyde Mayberry, 6.

Beto Carbajal defeated Gabriel Diaz, 10, and kayoed Lalo Gallardo, 3. Abel Donnell beat Rufino Ridella, 5. Enrique Esqueda kayoed Chucho Ruiz, 3.

Stan Kursa edged out Ron Stribling, 6. Joe Moreno edged out Herbie Patzer, 6. Tenejeros Boy kayoed Toung Marcos, 1.

Rudy de Hoyos bested Marcelino Pena, 10. Strong Leyte beat Paulito Escarlan, 8. Manuel Beltran stopped Enrique Ortiz, 9.

Simon Perillat won from Umberto del Carlo on disqualification, 4. Jacques Herbillon finished Roman Dabrowski, 2. Star Matnog bested Keijiro Kazama, 10.

Bobby Woods halted Henry Davis, 15. Cisco Andrade stopped Carlos Chavez, 9. Bubby Evatt beat Johnny Hart, 10. Lou Martino decisioned Johnny Long, 6.

Rocky Randell beat Vince Bonomo, 10. Sammy Fortuno scored over Dexter Connors, 6. Bola Lawal kayoed Syd Greb, 2. Elijah Mokone polished off Pancho Villa, 4. Andy Escobar bested George Berry, 10.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler lost to lightweight Hociane Khalfi, 10 (non-title). Baby Ortiz kayoed Manuel Hernandez, 4.

Percy Bassett lost to lightweight Orlando Zulueta, 10. European titleholder Jean Sneyers kayoed Rudi Langer, 5 (non-title). Lulu Perez outpointed Mickey Mars, 10.

Teddy Davis kayoed lightweight Georgie Monroe, 5. Eddie Burgin lost to lightweight Armando Lopez, 10.

Sammy McCarthy won the British championship by stopping Ronnie Clayton, 8. Orlando Echevarria stopped Emilio De la Rosa, 10. Bobby Why edged out Kenny Davis, 10.

Puppy Garcia outfought Kid Anahuac, 10. Tomas Castillo defeated Humberto Carrillo, 10, and Salvador Mares, 10.

Carmelo Costa decisioned Frankie Sodano, 8. Til LeBlanc whipped LeRoy Jones, 10, and drew with Jackie Hayden, 10.

French Champion Mohamed Chickaoui stopped Hanania Bohbot, 7. Pedro Tisis outpointed Horacio Otis, 10.

Eddie Crawford outscored Jimmy DiMura, 10. Aldo Pravisani decisioned Daniel Desmeules, 8. Cesar Saavedra bested Emilio de la Rosa, 10, and Julio Escobedo ,10.

Antonio Ladisi drew with Angelo Colaianni, 8. Angel Aldama outpointed Roy Hernandez, 10. Davey Moore drew with Herky Kaminsky, 10.

Len Walters edged out Reuben Smith, 10. Smith also lost to Gil Cadilli, 10. Isidro Martinez stopped Rudolfo Francis, 5. Russ Tague whipped Jose Luis Cotero, 10.

Doug Medley outpointed Otillo Galvan, 10. Filberto Osario lost to bantamweight Henry (Pappy) Gault, 10. Ezequiel Uribe defeated Carlos Barrigan, 10.

Joe Boland kayoed Henry Luera, 8. Ike Chestnut outscored Bobby Davis, 6. Harry Smith stopped Bobby Courchesne, 6, and beat Al Tisi, 6.

Luis Contreras beat Martin Rodriquez, 10. Roy Higa whipped Baby Boy Mara, 6. Jimmy Roybal outpointed Bobby Mattison, 6.

Jacques Bataille decisioned Gracieux Lamperti, 10. Gaby Paliotti outpointed Gerry Simpson, 6. Enoch Nhlapo stopped David Gogotya, 7.

Segundo Perez bested Joey Gambino, 6. Harold Piper outpointed Max Murphy, 12. Lupe Pancho defeated Vicente Worrell, 8. Tommy Bain defeated Bob Keeling, 6.

Billy Short beat Curtis Ennis, 6, and Bobby Lee Headdon, 8. Rafael Vazquez defeated Luis Vazquez, 10. Russell Sands won from Ken Wenman on disqualification, 12.

Joe Lorenzo defeated Guillermo Roberts, 8. Hector Vento drew with Juan Medina, 8. Angel Gomez beat Luis Mesa, 6.

Cherif Hamia whipped Andre Younsi, 8, and stopped Salvatore Vangi, 8. Jacques Legendre held to draw by Andre Clabec, 10, but came back to whip Louis Poncy, 10. Nestor Reyes kayoed Johnny Madrid, 6.

Alvaro Cerasini polished off Jean Dubois, 4. Ben Escobar stopped Akiyoshi Akanuma, 6. Juan Venegas beat Baby Beau Jack, 10.

Severo Fuentes beat Small Quintin, 10. Gil Velarde beat Candy Lopez, 6. Jimmy Ithia beat George Stephany, 6.

Already holding bantam laurels, Willie Toweel became double South African champion by beating Tony Lombard, 12, for vacant featherweight title. Carmelo Costa upset Baby Ortiz, 10. Gaby Paliotti beat Gerry Simpson, 6.

Billy Evans drew with Tony Mairoana, 6. Dave Carillo and Hector Rodriguez drew, 6. Bruce Cole drew with Alan Ritchie, 12.

Charley Hill whipped Freddie King, 8. Billy Ashcroft decisioned Mickey Roche, 8. Cherif Hamia stopped Salvator Vangi, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European Champion Robert Cohen outpointed Italian title-holder, Mario D'Agata, 10 (non-title). Keeny Teran outscored Johnny Ortega, 10.

Mexican Champion Raton Macias whipped Fili Nava, 10.

Belgian Champion Pierre Cossemyns held to draw by Gaetano Annaloro, 10. Andre Valignat outfought Robert Tartari, 10.

Orlando Castillo whipped Luis Castillo, 10. Henry (Pappy) Gault whipped Filberto Osario, 10.

Enzo Ganadu outpointed Giovanni Musina, 8. Rogelio Saucedo drew with Luis Villa, 10.

Kid Campeche beat Panchito Silva, 10, and drew with Pedro Garcia, 10. Manuel Armenteres stopped Raul Solis, 7. Jorge Valverde drew in ten with Jorge Herrera, 1.

Otillo Galvan lost to featherweight Doug Medley, 10. Chebo de la Torre decisioned Aurelio Rivero, 10. Emilio Orta won from Manolo Ramirez, 10.

Orlando Reyes won the Cuban title by beating Benjamin Rodriquez, 12. Joe Wilkinson outscored Art Mullin, 8. Babe Ruiz whipped Babe Rivera, 10. Panchito Gonzalez kayoed Eduardo Santos, 2.

South African Champion Willie Toweel halted Gary Gordon, 3. Panchito Villa kayoed Rodolfo Macias, 6. Maxime Cochin edged out Guy Bonin, 10.

Manuel Alvarez stopped Enrique del Rio, 4. Ben Dayrit beat Raytranco Boy, 8, but was stopped by flyweight Dommy Ursua, 5.

Baby Naven drew with Baby Baltazar, 8. Ric Sanchez whipped Larry Angeles, 10. Rodolfo Ampudia defeated Bryon Cumberbatcher, 8. Bert Callahan defeated Glen Ivey, 6.

Cecil Schoonmaker defeated Doug Medley, 10. Baby Joe Mario kayoed Billy Courtour, 2. Maxime Cochin decisioned Marcel Mathieu, 10. Bob Skinkiss wrecked Pete Halberg, 1. Scottish Champion Peter Keenan won from Vic Herman, 10 (non-title).

FLYWEIGHTS

World champion Yoshio Shirai retained title by winning a split decision over Leo Espinosa, 15.

Emile Delplanque retained Belgian title by stopping Alex Bollaert, 11. Bollaert also was decisioned by Dai Dower, 8.

Oscar Suarez won the Cuban title by defeating Orlando Rodriquez, 12. Memo Diez won the Mexican championship by halting Memo Sanchez, 10.

Johnny Ortega lost to bantamweight Keeny Teran, 10. Mario del Leon stopped Tony Torres, 5.

Cecil Emmons halted Alan Landers, 5. Eddie O'Connor outpointed Paddy Hardy, 8. Dommy Ursua kayoed bantamweight Ben Dayrit, 5.

Bobby Lee Headden decisioned Bert Callahan, 6, but lost to featherweight Billy Short, 8. Little Brown stopped Rudy Alcantara, 2. Larry Angeles lost to bantamweight Ric Sanchez, 10.

Jerry Joose won vacant South African title by stopping Chris Mancer, 7. Eddie O'Connor decisioned Scottish Champion Jimmy Quinn, 8.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

THE Big Three of world boxing—the United States, Britain and Australia—seem to be getting pushed somewhat in the background by recent developments in hitherto remote centers of the map. For instance, only a few hundred less than 60,000 howling natives jammed into the new National Stadium in Bangkok to see their national idol, Chamrern Songkitrat, battle Australia's Jimmy Carruthers for the world bantam title. That figure completely shattered all existing records for attendance in the 118-pound division.

Now a real "natural" has developed for British West Africa. If and when the bout finally is held, there is no saying what the crowd will be to see Roy Ankrah, the Gold Coaster, defend his British Empire featherweight title against Hogan (Kid) Bassey of Nigeria. Both Ankrah and Bassey have "made" international reputations in British rings, and a meeting between them would be a tremendous attraction in either Accra, the capital of the Gold Coast, or Lagos, the metropolis of Nigeria. A year ago the bout was practically set, but a series of untoward developments—the last one was a kidney operation on Ankrah—delayed the inevitable meeting. Since then, Bassey has enhanced his prestige even more by being the first fighter to beat Sammy McCarthy, and following up with a brilliant victory over the European featherweight champion, Jean Sneyers.

It is almost certain that Ankrah and Bassey will get together before this year is out, but wherever the bout is held, in Accra or Lagos, the promoters would do well to build a real big-time stadium capable of holding the mob. Predictions are that an attendance of 50,000 would not be at all surprising.

Blaming the weight for his startling one-round defeat by Tiberio Mitri in Rome, Randy Turpin has announced his withdrawal from middleweight competition. From now on, he will fight as a light-heavyweight. It looks as though Johnny Sullivan of Preston and Gordon Hazell of Bristol will be nominated to fight it out for the vacated British laurels. If they are, they will be meeting for the third time within a year. Both previous bouts were held in Manchester, with each winning one. In the first bout, Sullivan got off to a big lead, but it was his first attempt over ten rounds—he hadn't gone beyond eight before—and when he tired in the closing sessions, Hazell came on with a strong finish to grab the decision. Their next bout was an official eliminator, to determine Turpin's No. 1 challenger. This one was scheduled for twelve rounds, and it was generally expected that Hazell again would outlast Sullivan. It didn't turn out that way, however. In fact, everything went directly opposite to developments in the first fight. This time it was Hazell who got off to a big early lead. By the end of the ninth Gordon was well ahead. But Sullivan, who had learned how to pace himself, suddenly broke loose in the tenth, and what a job he did on hapless Hazell! The Bristol boy was battered from pillar to post, knocked down a couple of times, and finally stopped midway through the twelfth.

A third meeting now becomes all the more attractive since Hazell's surprise victory over Turpin's conqueror, Mitri, on the Don Cockell-Harry Matthews card at White City. If Hazell and Sullivan do meet for the British 160-pound laurels, they'll have fifteen rounds to settle their differences. That's a long route for both boys, and once again the result probably will be decided by the rival who handles the distance better.

LIVERPOOL :—Hogan Bassey, Nigeria, 125, gained a meritorious and clear points win over the European featherweight champ, Jean Sneyers, Belgium, 127, after a great bout over ten rounds. Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 159, added Jean Mollekens, Belgium, 158, to his unbeaten record, when he forced the latter to cry "Enough" at the end of the fourth. Jimmy Zale, Nigeria, 124½, outpointed Micky Roche, Dublin, 123, in eight. Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 137, knocked out Bill Connor, St. Helens, 139, in the third. Jim Chadwick, Wigan, 110, knocked out Ken Gregson, Blackpool, 104, in the third.

NEWTON, Mon. :—Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, 175½, scored a good comeback win at the expense of Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 170½, when the latter was forced to retire at the end of the seventh, after taking considerable punishment. Emrys Jones, Trefonen, 133, defeated Teddy Best, Cardiff, 134¼, in the eighth, when the latter was ruled out for persistent holding. Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 193, outpointed Frank Walshaw, Barnsley, 191, in six. Phil Edwards, Cardiff, 147, and Jimmy Stimpson, Tipton, 146, drew in six. Darkie Hughes, Cardiff, 139½, stopped Johnny Ritchie, Rhuddlan, 141, in the fifth.

Great Yarmouth :—Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 137½, was a comfortable points winner at the end of eight rounds against Stan Skinkiss, Manchester, 136. Jack Thornbury, Covent Garden, 149, stopped Eric Billington, Golborne, 148, in the fifth. Cliff Giles, Linton, 119½, outpointed Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 129, in six. Brian Jelley, Bury, 135¾, knocked out Peter Hill, Leyton, 137, in the second. Jimmy Carter, Gt. Yarmouth, 148, stopped Don Sleet, Leyton, 146½, in the fifth. Ron Hughes, Romford, 116, and Tommy Purcell, Newmarket, 119, drew over six rounds.

MANCHESTER :—Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 194, outpointed Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, 211¼, in a hard hitting contest. Bygraves proved that he has what it takes to be a good prospect for he got up off the canvas on three occasions to score a points win in eight rounds. Roy Bennett, Salford, 136¾, outpointed Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 134¾, in eight.

WALSALL :—Eddie Phillips, Edinburgh, formerly in the Randy Turpin camp, 147, gained a hard earned points victory over Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, 145½, in eight. Johnny Griffen, Leicester, 148, won on points from Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 151, in six. Bernard Smith, Walsall 178, stopped Vincent Kennedy, Manchester, 173, in the fourth. Peter Nolan, Manchester, 140, knocked out Arthur Buckthorn, Lincoln, 136½, in the first. George Futter, Lincoln, 130, knocked out George Clay, Nottingham, 128, in the third.

BELFAST :—George Lavery, Belfast, 156½, continued his unbeaten professional run with a win over Charlie Currie, Coatbridge, 154, when the referee intervened in his favour, during the fourth, to save Currie unnecessary punishment. Dennis Yearby, the hard hitting Leeds welterweight, 144½, stopped Billy Corbett, Carrickfergus, 146½, in the second. Billy Smith, Bangor, 125¼, knocked out Jimmy Dunne, Glasgow, 126½, in the seventh. Benny Vaun, Belfast, 114, outpointed Billy Birch, Belfast, 115, in six. Barney Friel, Belfast, 123¾, knocked out Jim Brown, Belfast, 122¼, in the third.

WEMBLEY :—Paul King, Torquay, 147, knocked out Pat Gutteridge, Bow, 145, in the seventh. In 1953, Gutteridge showed every prospect of being a good fighter, he was the promoters and fans real favourite, for he gave all he had, all of the time, but it is the same old story. "Too many hard fights in too short a time."

Charlie Page, Stepney, 141½, outpointed Ron Richardson, Canning Town, 144½, in eight. Les Morgan, Acton, 146¾, stopped Les Kirk, Finchley, 145, in the third. Billy Edwards, Hornchurch, 159, outpointed Ken Witty, Brighton, 160½, in six. Len Innes, Notting Hill, 137, outpointed Billy Kiernan, Shepherds Bush, 137½, in six. Ron Popeley, Rotherhithe, 156½, outpointed Pat Mack, Islington, 154, in six.

HANLEY :—Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, British featherweight champion, easily outpointed Tommy Higgins, Hanley, in eight. Larry Parks, Hanley, defeated Michael Stack, Leamington, in the fourth, when the latter was disqualified. Cliff Purnell, Bath, outpointed Frank Walker, Warwick, in a six round heavyweight bout. Jack Lewis, Manchester, stopped Billy Kirk, Leeds, in the sixth. Billy Wooding, Birmingham, outpointed Tony McTigue, Winan, in six.

It is with deep regret that I write of the passing of my old friend and trainer, Alec (Zalig) Goodman. Old timers will remember him as the trainer of Ted Kid Lewis, in his world tour, which started in 1914.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN EVERLASTING PEACE.

Supporters of Randy Turpin were in for a rude shock when their favorite defended his European middleweight championship in Rome, Italy. Jack Solomons promoted the scrap which drew a crowd of 27,000. Sixty-five seconds was suffice for the Italian challenger, Tiberio Mitri, who unleashed a left hook to Turpin's jaw and the latter fell flat on his back, with his head crashing on the canvas. It was as neat a left hook as one could wish to see and from then on Randy was beaten. He tried to rise, in fact he did, but his legs were of rubber and he staggered back to the ropes. Referee Juan Cervera-Buno, of Spain, seeing the plight that Turpin was in, rightly stopped the fiasco, and awarded the bout to Mitri. There were many alibis etc., and on his return to Britain, Turpin stated that he is giving up his British middleweight title and will in future box in the cruiserweight ranks. On the same card, Alex Buxton, British cruiserweight champion, was clearly outpointed by the young Italian middleweight, Franco Festucci, in ten rounds.

Lew Lazar, the young Aldgate welterweight, kept the flag flying in his bout with Eddie Thomas, welter and middleweight champion of South Africa in Johannesburg. Thomas was

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

to June 10, 1954

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	George Barnes (A)
2. Johnny Williams (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Eddie Thomas (SA)
3. Earl Walls (C)	Alex Turpin (E)	Joe Maseko (SA)	Hector Constance (T)
4. Jack Gardner (E)	Albert Finch (E)	Les Allen (E)	Wally Thom (E)
5. James J. Parker (C)	Dennis Powell (W)	Alfie Sands (A)	Lew Lazar (E)
6. Ansel Adams (T)	Arthur Howard (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
7. Jack Hobbs (E)	Graham Higham (A)	Willie Armstrong (S)	Attu Clottey (WA)
8. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Abe Quartey (WA)	George Happe (E)
9. Ken Brady (A)	Brian Anders (E)	Roy Agland (W)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
10. Kitione Lave (T)	Doug Harper (C)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Hugh Serville (T)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	John Kelly (I)	Jake Tuli (SA)
2. Armand Savoie (C)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
3. Joe Lucy (E)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Terry Allen (E)
4. Ivor Germain (BG)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Eric Marsden (E)
5. Pat Ford (A)	Billy Kelly (I)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Vic Herman (S)
6. Johnny van Rensberg (SA)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Eddie Carson (S)	Taffy Hancock (A)
	Elijah Mokone (SA)	George O'Neill (I)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
7. Georgie Dunn (C)	Trevor King (A)	Ron Johnson (E)	Teddy Rainbow (A)
8. Tony Habib (SA)	Elley Bennett (A)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Marcus Temple (SA)
9. Al Brown (BG)	Charley Tucker (E)	Tommy Icke (E)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
10. Johnny Butterworth (E)			

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (T) Tonga.

disqualified in the third round for an alleged low blow.

LIVERPOOL:—Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 160¾, scored the best win of his career when he knocked out George Roe, Wolverhampton, 161¼, in the third. Pat McCarthy, Birkenhead, 131½, outpointed Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 131, in eight. Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 146, stopped George Eastham, Preston, 146, in the sixth. Pete Halberg, Grimsby, 112, won on points against Jim Chadwick, Wigan, 112, in four. Andy Lambert, 134, Manchester, knocked out John Skelly, Belfast, 135, in the first.

BELFAST:—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 125¾, was declared the winner over Jim Travers, Coatbridge, 127½, when the latter was forced to retire at the end of the second round with a damaged hand. Tony Curzon, Nottingham, 160½, stopped Paul Saunders, Dublin, 164, in the third. Joe King, Belfast, 134, outpointed Ted Ansell, Jamaica, 138¼, in eight. Charlie O'Neill, Belfast, 117, stopped Barney Friel, Belfast, 120, in the first. John Leebody, Belfast, 130¼, stopped Harry Stanford, Belfast, 135, in the fourth.

NEWCASTLE:—Wally Thom, Birkenhead, British welterweight champion, 147¾, was forced to retire with a badly cut eye in the sixth round of his contest with Vincent O'Kine, Gold Coast, 147¾. At the time of the closure, O'Kine was in the lead. Ken Regan, Blackpool, 144¾, forced clever Jimmy Croll, Dundee, 147¼, to retire with a badly damaged ear at the end of round six. The third retirement on the same card was when Charlie Hill, Glasgow, 127½, boxing well and in the lead against Steve Trainor, Manchester, 128¾, was forced to cry enough, with a damaged hand in the fifth. Harry Tunney, Gateshead, 171¾, outpointed Alan Routh, Thornaby, 177½, in four. Tex Williams, Carlisle, 145¼, outpointed John Spencer, Newcastle, 150, in four.

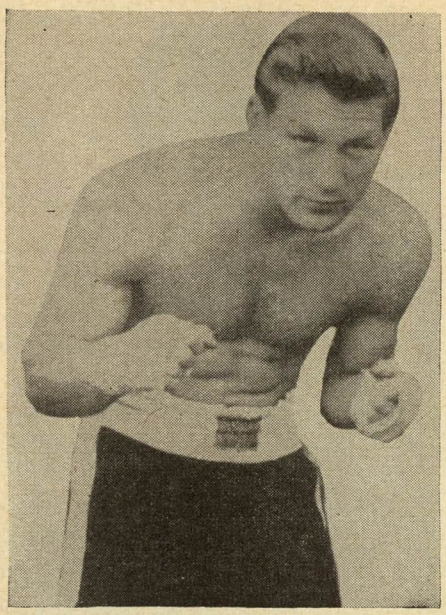
WEST HARTLEPOOL:—Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 148¾, was awarded the decision over Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 145¼, after eight hard fought rounds. Tony McTigue, Wigan, 149½, fought a draw with Jack Thomas, Nigeria, 150½, in a eight round bout. Billy Taylor, Thornaby, 144½, outpointed Del Willis, Jamaica, 139½, in six. Gus Williams, West Hartlepool, 112, knocked out Dickie Brown, Carlisle, 106, in the second. Colin Stirzaker, South Bank, 146¼, outpointed Jack McCauley, Heddon-on-the-Wall, 148¼, in four.

EMPRESS HALL, LONDON:—Dai Dower, Cardiff, 113¼, gained a clear points win over Henk van der Zee, Holland, 112¾, in ten rounds. Arthur Howard, Islington, gained a narrow points win over Brian Anders, Brighton, after ten hard rounds at a match made at 177 lbs. The highlight of the evening was the quick win of Ron Barton, West Ham, 167, over Wally Beckett, Carshalton, 166¾. In the first round Barton picked his punches, was always too quick for the aggressive Beckett, in the second, Barton dealt out severe punishment to the game Carshalton cruiserweight and after three counts, the referee wisely intervened to save a game fighter unnecessary punishment. Yes, sir, Barton will be boxing for a British title before 1954 is out.

When Joe Erskine (Cardiff) 192¼, made his debut into professional boxing, many critics acclaimed him the heavyweight find of the year. If his points win over Mick Cowan, Sutton, 188½, in the six round bout is anything like his prowess, then all I have to say is those critics must have been looking through rose colored glasses. One of the best bouts of the season was that between Phil Edwards, Cardiff, 149½, and Norman Saunders, Dagenham, 148¾. The crowd showed their approval at the end of the six rounds that was declared a draw by showering the ring with money. Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 173¼, was too strong for Tony Dove, Battersea, 170, and the latter gamely lasted the six rounds to lose on points. Mickey O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 119¾, stopped Clem A'Court, Morden, 118½, in the fourth. Ron Kensington, Tooting, 147, knocked out Derek Cook, Pimlico, 146¼, in the fourth.

BRISTOL:—Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 161, used Harry Mino, Belgium, 161½, as a punching bag for 10 rounds, to win easily on points. Bob Johnson, Plymouth, 145, outpointed Jimmy Miller, Falmouth, 146, in a 10 round welterweight contest.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON:—Joe Lucy, Mile End, 136¾, British lightweight champion, won a hard points victory over Joseph Janssens, Belgium, in ten rounds. Albert Finch, Croydon, 176½, boxed well to stop Marcel Limage, Belgium, 174¾, in the ninth. Solly Cantor, Canada, 143¼, boxed in copybook style to outpoint Laurie Davies, Nigeria,



Gordon Hazell, Bristol middleweight, who scored surprising victory in London over Tiberio Mitri, one-round conqueror of Randy Turpin. Hazell probably will meet Johnny Sullivan again, this time for the British middleweight title, vacated by Turpin.

145, in eight. Peter Waterman, Clapham, 145¼, stopped Johnny Carrington, the Nottingham southpaw, 146½, in the third. Terrence Murphy, Canning Town, 161¼, and Bob Cleaver, Attleborough, 160¼, fought a thrilling bout over eight rounds, with the winning spoils going to Murphy. Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, outpointed Ron Kensington, Tooting, in a six round welterweight contest. Claude Dennington, Peckham, 136, outpointed Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, 137¼, in eight.

BELFAST:—In what was to be a warming up contest for Bunty Adamson of Belfast, for his final eliminating bout against Lew Lazar, in which the winner would have to meet Wally Thom for the latter's British title, came unstuck when Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 147¼, planted a right to the Irish lad's jaw in 84 seconds of the first round. At the weigh-in, Adamson was overweight by 1½ lbs. at 150½, and paid forfeit, besides being knocked out. Next day Adamson stated that he was retiring from active boxing in the ring.

Eddie O'Connor, 110¾, Dublin's bright prospect, outpointed his local rival, Paddy Hardy, 114¼, in eight. Jackie Mitchell, Belfast, 163, gained a points decision over Alex Gurton, Blackmore, 159½, after six gruelling rounds. Benny Vaun, Belfast, 115¾, stopped Barney Friel, Belfast, 119½, in the fourth. Jim Brown, Belfast, 125, knocked out John Brady, Belfast, 125½, in the third.

LIVERPOOL:—Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 159, made it 24 straight wins, when he stopped Francois Wahl, Belgium, 156½, in the third. Pat McCarthy, Birkenhead, 132, outpointed Tommy Mason, Liverpool, 136, in eight. Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 136½, created a surprise by outpointing Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 139, in six. Jack Dyer, Bolton, 138, defeated Andy Lambert, Manchester, 134, on points in six. Jimmy Powell, Preston, 118, outpointed Pete Holberg, Grimsby, 112, in six.

WEMBLEY:—Peter Longo, Covent Garden, 160½, survived two knockdowns in the first round and came back to win a points decision Brian Coxhead, Preston, 156, after eight thrilling rounds. Kevin Duffy, Hillingdon, 137½, knocked out Ken Duckworth, Preston, 137½, in the first. Tommy Gillen, Hayes, 118¾, stopped Ron Hughes, Romford, 116, in the sixth. Ken Bebbington, West Ham, 146½, outpointed Johnny Finnegan, Manchester, 147, in a lively six rounder. Len Wilson, Dagenham, 131, outpointed Ron McLaren, Hayes, 137, in six. Billy Kiernan, Shepherds Bush, 138¾, outpointed Arthur Sullivan, Camberwell, 142¾, in six.

BELFAST:—All the bouts on the card ended in short order and the cash customers were sent home early. Joe Quinn, Belfast, 128¾, took 100 secs., including the count, to dispose of Doug Greenaway, Wales. Joe King, Belfast, 130, knocked out Eddie McNally, Portadown, 128½, in the third. Jackie Mitchell, Belfast, 162½, stopped Tony Curzon, Nottingham, 161½, in the third. John Leebody, Belfast, 131½, stopped Leo McCutcheon, Lisburn, 132, in the first. Peter Masters, Belfast, 126, stopped Jim Brown, Belfast, 129, in the third.

CARDIFF:—Dai Dower, Abercynon, 112¼, scored a easy points win over the Belgium, Alex Bollaert, 113¼, in ten rounds. Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 134½, defeated Parry Dando, Newbridge, 134¾, in the eighth, when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery. The winner is now lightweight champion of Wales. Phil Edwards, Cardiff, 148½, outpointed Fred Balio, Gold Coast, 155½, in eight. The young Welshman, who is eighteen years of age, shows good promise. Terry Gooding, Cardiff, 163, former amateur middleweight champion, gave an impressive display in his professional debut with a points win over Mick Endley, Southampton, 162¼, in six. Noel Trigg, Newport, 168½, outpointed Sid Cain Watford, 175¼, in six. Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 161½, stopped Dennis Rowley, Pontypridd, 159, in the fourth.

GREAT YARMOUTH:—Attu Clottey, Gold Coast, 152, scored a points win over Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 144½, over eight rounds. Jack Thornbury, Covent Garden, 148¾, stopped Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 148¼, in the fifth. Charlie Page, Stepney, 143, outpointed George Weston, Bedworth, 146, in eight. Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 144, was too experienced for Jimmy Carter, Great Yarmouth, 144½, and won on points in six. Vic Glenn, Stepney, 107, knocked out Kenny Gregson, Blackpool, 110½, in the first. Bertie Giles, Linton, 126¼, and Frankie Hewitt, Battersea, 127½, fought six rounds to a draw.

WEST HARTLEPOOL:—Vincent O'Kine, Gold Coast, 149, made short work of Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, 149½. A left hook to the body, within 1 min. 43 secs. of the first round, ended the bout. Billy Taylor, Thornaby, 145, stopped Billy Ferguson, 142, in the fourth. Eddie Moran, Leeds, 130, outpointed Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 130½, in six. Martin Tolan, Essington, 126, outpointed Billy Spittle, Barnsley, 121¼, in six. George Spence, York 135¼, stopped Terry Stirzaker, South Bank, 136, in the second.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Juan W. Copeland

AT the Arena-Colon.—Promoters *Torres* and *Panay*, from *Panama City*, gave the Atlantic side fans a program of 24 rounds for which the gate was $795.

The principal bout was a ten rounder between the featherweight champion, *Pedro Tesis*, 130½, and *Horacio Ottis*, 128½, which ended in the champs favor by a unanimous decision. *Tesis* mastered the situation early and won going away.

The 6 round semi-wind-up brought together two outstanding Bantamweights, *Rodolfo Ampudia*, 118, and *Byron Cumberbatch*, 117½. These two fought a good fight, with *Ampudia* winning.

Hankin Barrows II won a well earned decision over *Daniel Ward* in a hard fought four rounder. (*Lightweights*). *Carlos Watson*, 136½, outboxed *Sam Bruce*, 134, in another four rounder. *Watson* left-jabbed his way to victory.

In another Province of our Republic, *Bocas-Del-Toro*, a professional commission has been set up to govern future matches.

Negotiations are on the way for good boxing programs to come off soon at the "*Myrick Park*" in *Almirante*. To provide fun for farmers. *This correspondent* is working hard on the project.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

Eddie Burgin, local feather, did himself no good in going down to Havana where he dropped a 10 round decision to Armando Lopez of Cuba.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots . . . . Nat Fleischer, THE RING boss, in our estimation has formed more international good will in boxing than any other man in ring history. . . . Fleischer's trips into foreign climes sew up much new fight friendship between the USA and other lands . . . would also like to hear from managers with good fighters wanting local and national booking . . . address me 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

WILLI HOEPNER (Hamburg), 76.8 kilo, won back his cruiserweight title when he stopped Heinz Sachs (Krefeld), 78.3. kilo, in two rounds at the Ostsee Halle before a crowd of some 8000. The title had been vacated by the European champion, Gerhard Hecht, who was at the ringside.

Although only two rounds were witnessed, the crowd were provided with thrills and Hoepner's supporters were dumfounded when they saw him in the canvas in the very first heat. A right cross caught him on the chin and sent him to the floor. Hoepner made no mistakes in the next round and finished the fight at the 2.17.

Welterweight: Gerhard Moll (Braunschweig) WKO4 over Harry Moller (Westfalen).

Cruiserweight: Franz Szuzina (Bremen) WKO3 over Karl Ameisbichler (Austria).

Alois Brand (Oberhausen) WPT6 over Horst Garz (Magdeburg).

Otto Domke (Hamburg) WKO4 over the 40 year old Hans Fritsch (Halberstadt).

Bologna—Heinz Seelisch (Kiel) lost on points (10) to the Italian heavy Francesco Cavicchi.

Promoter Joachim Gottert and Walter Englert staged their second show within six days when they featured Gerhard Hecht (Berlin) and Jacques Hairabedian (France) for the latter's European cruiser title. The show was staged at Hamburg's Ernst Merk Halle and a full house (8000) witnessed 51 rounds of boxing, every fight going the distance.

The show got under way with a middleweight contest over four rounds between Jimmy Wilkins (Hamburg) and Richard Todsen (Hamburg), the latter winning on points.

In a heavy contest Willi Bessmanhoff (Berlin) outscored Austin Jones (USA) over eight rounds.

19 year old Horst Niche (Berlin), ex-amateur champion both heavy and cruiser, confirmed everything I have heard about him in giving Bruno Junkuhn (Dusseldorf) a boxing lesson over four rounds.

The European championship bout was next and Gerhard Hecht, ex-cruiser champion of Germany defeated Jacques Hairabedian.

It is 23 years since Hamburg had its last European cruiserweight championship bout and that was when Pistulla fought Heuser. Hecht is now the 12th European champion that Germany has produced. Although Hecht, 31 years of age, won the fight, he was far from his best and is not the fighter he was.

A second title fight on this programme was welterweight contest between Werner Handke (Berlin) welter and light champion, and Ernst Zetzmann (Berlin). The bout resulted in a draw over the twelve rounds. The champion was on the canvas in the very first round. Zetzmann's right eyebrow was cut from a butt from Handke's head.

Herbert Nurnberg (Hamburg) defeated Heinz Seelisch (Kiel) over eight rounds..

At Dusseldorf—Hans Stretz, middleweight champion of Germany, was stopped in less than one minute of the first bell at the Ice Stadium by Clair Redmond of Trinidad. The German took three counts from blows to the chin and head and the third man, Hans Linke, called a halt. A long straight right put Stretz down for the first time and another right put him down for "eight". On rising the third time the referee awarded the fight to the visitor. The programme was witnessed by a crowd of over 5000.

Joram (Dusseldorff), lightweight, outpointed Hans Friederich (Dusseldorf), 4 rounds. Jack Subero (Trinidad) stopped Albert Mueller (Dusseldorf) in three rounds, the German retiring on the advice of the doctor after sustaining a cut forehead.

Ernst Zetzmann (Berlin) outscored St. Louis Boswell (Trinidad) over sixe rounds. The visitor bled from a bad cut on his eyebrow.

Winnfried Henne (Dusseldorf) stopped Joe Walcott (Trinidad) in three heats. Gerd Mueller (Dusseldorf) narrowly outpointed Jimmy Black (Trinidad) over six rounds.

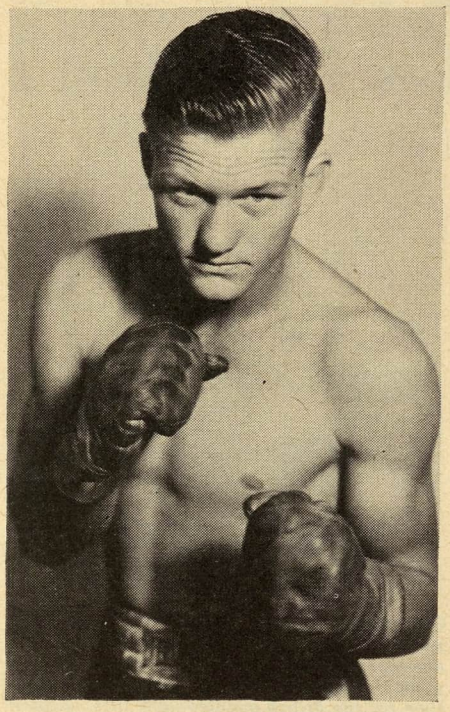
At Essen-Kray—Mathias Luyten (Rheinhausen) shared points with Horst Kemena (Dortmund)over six rounds. (Middleweights).

Gerd Mueller (Dusseldorf) beat Alois Brand (Oberhausen) on points over six rounds. (Lightweights).

Don Ellis (USA) shared points with Leo Starosch, (Essen) in the main bout of the evening which was over eight rounds.

Walter Limbach, 38 years of age, lost on points to Willi Gelhar (Essen) over six in a lightweight contest.

Paul Chomunstowski (Hamm) called it a day at the end of the third round against K. H. Bucher (Essen).



Billy Lauderdale

Until he crashed the major press service wires a few months ago by giving a good account of himself against Jimmy Carter, then the world lightweight champion, in a ten-round non-title bout in the Bahaman capital of Nassau, Billy Lauderdale seemed destined to be another "desert flower born to blush unseen" on the big-time boxing scene. Though only 20, Billy had been fighting professionally more than three years, and his record embraced 60-odd bouts, yet he was practically unknown to the boxing world beyond the borders of his native Florida. Aside from one jaunt to San Antonio, Texas, and a half-dozen trips to Nassau, Lauderdale's entire glove-tossing career had been confined to Florida rings.

"I had been in no hurry with Billy," explained Manager Jerry White, transplanted Jersey Cityan, who now operates a gym and manages fighters in Miami. "I had been taking Billy along slowly, giving him every opportunity to learn his trade. And he did it. Once before, about a year and a half ago, I tested Billy with Willie Pep in Nassau. Pep, of course, was a bit too ringwise for him, but Billy learned much from the Old Master that night. Then, with Carter, he had a chance against another champion, and what he showed convinced me he finally was ready for the big time. From here on in, we're going after the headliners."

A native of Hialeah, Lauderdale's ring career started in the amateurs. As a 16-year-old, and a bantam, Billy was a winner in the Miami Golden Gloves eliminations. He turned pro shortly after, and has since engaged in a total of 71 bouts, winning 52, drawing ten and losing nine. His outstanding triumphs have been scored over Sonny Luciano, Basil Marie, Bill Neri, Fitzie Pruden, Larry Mujica, Jimmy Sanders and the visiting Danish welterweight champion, Chris Christensen.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Rivers Martino

MARIO TERRY of Havana, Cuba, 144¼, scored an exciting ten round T.K.O. over Juan Rios Fuentes, 146, Puerto Rico, with only 1:03 to go for the final bell. There was no question as to Terry's superiority over his inexperienced foe but due credit must be given to Fuentes for his good display of guts. Terry won the first eight rounds by a clear margin. He opened up a cut over his opponent's left eye with a right in the second round and reopened it again in the fourth. In the seventh round, Terry dropped Fuentes with a left hook to the jaw at the start of the round and again during the closing seconds of the round with the bell coming to Fuentes' rescue.

The fatal tenth saw Terry battering away at his half-blinded opponent with the referee calling a halt when a flurry of punches dropped Fuentes at his own corner at 1:57 of the round.

In the co-feature ten rounder, Juan E. Venegas, 126, scored an upopular ten round verdict over Baby Beau Jack, 126, of New York.

In the semi-final eight Ray Laboy, 126, New York, was no match for Pastor Casado, 123¾, who won all eight rounds from his stocky opponent.

Ernesto Pumarejo, 128, won a split six round verdict from Lou Carmona, 124½.

Mario Colon, 128, New York, walloped Rivera Mastre, 128, in the opening four round bout.

1,891 fans paid $3,997.20 to see this program which was staged at the Sixto Escobar Stadium in San Juan.

The referee was Allen Daniels.

My address is Hermanas Davila, No. 321 Bayamon, P. R.

Mario Terry, 144, Cuba, scored a unanimous but close ten round decision over Calvin (Chuck) Davis, 144, at the Sixto Escobar Stadium and before 1,500 fans who paid $3,457.11 to see the show.

I had the fight scored at four rounds apiece with two even.

In the semi-final eight, Elias Valentin Viruet, 126½, scored a knockout over Ernesto Pumarejo, 128, in 1:18 of the second round.

Another two round kayo was scored in the bout between Emilio Gonzales, 134, and Leocadio Marquez, 130, with the referee stopping the bout to save Marquez from further punishment when he twisted his right foot and was apparently unable to defend himself. The time was 1:12.

A strange aftermath of this bout was that although Marquez did not suffer any particularly severe head blows during the bout, he collapsed while watching a preliminary bout. At the hospital, the doctors diagnosed his case as a cerebral hemorrhage. He is now out of the hospital.

Veteran Mario Colon, 128, New York, scored a three round TKO over Felix Fines, 127.

The opening four saw Ramon Mendez, 117½, score over Antonio Rivera Marquez, 115, despite Antonio's last round rally.

BOXING NEWS FROM ALBERTA, CANADA
By Thomas V. Deugau

EARL WALLS, Canada's heavyweight champ and contender for the world title, and Henry Hall, a top light-heavyweight, impressed a crowd of about 1,000 people on a Jack Berry Promoted card at Medicine Hat, Alberta. The fans were disappointed as Walls did not use the murderous punches that have carried him into the top ten. Both Walls and Hall were centent to put on a display of boxing which the fans did admire; and also helps to prove that Earl Walls knows his trade from the scientific as well as the slugfest side.

Johnny Salkeld, 142, Calgary, won a six round decision from Ernie Demchuck.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

RAUL ESQUEDA, 135, challenger, defeated Manuel Rivera, 134, Mexican lightweight champion, in a very close match, thus becoming the new king of the division. It was a split decision and not a popular one.

Beto Carbajal, 132, stopped Lalo Gallardo, 134, in three rounds. A left blow on Gallardo's right eye made him turn his back and there he lost.

Cuban Floro Hita, 135, decisioned Jose Arguelles, 135, in ten. The decision was not popular. Kid Campeche, 121, decisioned Panchito Silva, 118, in ten.

Enrique Esqueda, 134, only needed three rounds to stop Chucho Ruiz, 137. Chebo de la Torre, 119, decisioned Aurelio Rivero, 118, in ten.

Babe Ruiz, 118, decisioned Babe Rivera, 120, in ten. Ezequiel Uribe, 127, decisioned Carlos Barragan, 127, in ten.

Beto Carbajal, 134, easily decisioned Gabriel Diaz, 142. Luis Contreras, 125, decisioned Martin Rodriguez, 125, in ten.

Pedro Garcia, 120, drew with Kid Campeche, 120, in ten. Manual Beltran, 134, stopped Enrique Ortiz, 135, in nine.

A crowd of 25,000 fans, in the rain, attended the rematch between Raton Macias, Mexican bantamweight champion and Fili Nava. The fight was staged in "El Toreo" bullfight ring, located at Cuatro Caminos, State of Mexico, outside of Mexico City. It was a ten-rounder and not for the title. Macias again won a well deserved unanimous decision and definitely established himself as Mexico's fistic idol. He knocked Nava down twice, in the second and in the fourth rounds.

Nemo Diez, 110, stopped Memo Sanchez, 111, in the tenth. This match was for the Mexican flyweight title left vacant by Zurdo Galvan, who was overweight.

Jesse Robles, 148, decisioned Babe Ruelas, 147, in ten. Mario de Leon, 112, stopped Tony Torres, 117, in five.

Orlando Echeverria, 127, Cuba's junior lightweight champion, stopped Emilio de la Rosa, 126, in the last round of a ten-rounder. Rudy de Hoyos, 133, decisioned Marcelino Peña, 137, in ten.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

BILLY LAUDERDALE accepted a sub's role and came through with the biggest triumph of his boxing career when called to face Danish welterweight champion Chris Christensen in Miami. Billy took a split 10 round decision.

Lauderdale earned votes of Referee Eddie Coachman and Judge Mark Erwin and Judge Jerry Sherrard termed it even. The weights, 148 for Billy and 145 for Chris. The fight was practically told in the first half as Lauderdale clearly outboxed the pursuing but little effective Dane. . . . Christensen made his bid after then and almost pulled the chestnuts out of the fire.

Charley (Doc) Williams, 190, Jacksonville, won an eight round semi from Bo Willis, 189½, Miami; Yama Bahama, 152, Bimini, drew in six with Grady Pierce, 158, Miami; Earl (Rip) Russell, 135, Old Hickory, Tenn., TKO'ed Jimmy Brown, 127½, Jacksonville, for a good start in pro boxing; Walter Weiss, 139½, University of Miami, defeated Al Quinn, 141, New York, in a four. A crowd of 1,556 attended the Joe Schaefer promotion. Jimmy White did the matchmaking.

Charley (Doc) Williams defeated Bob Satterfield, winning a split, 10 round duke over the favored Chicago belter at Miami Beach. Williams, 187½, abided with Manager Hymie Levine's set plans of boxing the 3-1 favorite and giving Bombing Bob little chance to set off his high explosives. His steady working left hand was decisive and he worked well defensively. Satterfield, 179¾, tried hard all the way.

Jose Olivera, 155, Havana, picked himself from the canvas in the first round and dropped Harry Braelow, of Miami Beach, four times to get a TKO victory in round two. Yama Bahama, 148¾, Bimini, lost his first pro battle finally, and Jimmy Ford, 145, Miami, is the upstart. Ford took a disputed sixer. Al Farese, 156, Lynn, Mass., grabbed a sixer from Jose Alvarez, a good, fast bout. "Rip" Russell, 134¾, Old Hickory, Tenn., TKO'ed Mike Shinney, 142¾, Boston, in the third round. Chris Dundee promoted. Around 2,000 fans attended.

Hymie Levine, matchmaker for the Jacksonville Boxing Club, was named matchmaker for Joe Schaefer's club in Miami, and Jimmy White, who held that post in the past, will take up with a similar job, locally, with Ray Arcel's Saturday night fights. Levine still has plans for boxing in Jacksonville.

Johnny Carroll, 158, made it two-for-two on the comeback. The Jacksonville boy knocked out Hal Johnson, 160½, Cleveland, in the second round of a headliner at Jacksonville. A sharp left hook to the jaw did the job. Rick Hayes, 131, Charlotte, N. C., won an unpopular eight from Jackie Luke, 128, Jacksonville. Ray Cline, 131, Asheville, N. C., took a six from Jimmy Brown, 130, Jacksonville. Al Quinn, 134, New York, TKO'ed Dale Farris, in 3, 129, Jacksonville, after Farris, ahead on points, came out of a tangle with a sliced eye, probably an unintentional butt. Ref. Sivers stopped it here. Arthur Nelson and Brown Bomber, each 160 and from Jacksonville, bombed away to a four round draw. Hymie Levine did the matchmaking for Promoter Irving Kaye.

Tommy Bazzano racked up a technical knockout over Jimmy Sanders at Tampa, for his third victory in four bouts since he resumed boxing after a year's layoff. Bazzano proved a busy, two-fisted gladiator and cut up Jimmy's face to where Dr. Chardkoff kept Jimmy from coming out for the sixth round. The loser put up a good struggle but Tommy's fists were too busy and too much. In the semi-final, Joe Brown, TKO'ed Elvis Matthews in the seventh heat. Al Garcia promoted.

W. H. (Bill) Peeples, III, is the new director of the City of Miami Boxing Board. To Bill, this here corner offers heartiest congratulations. He is the son of Major W. H. Peeples, II, one of the country's best known sports promoters. Young Bill knows his boxing and he is a fine replacement of the capable man who held that job before him, ex-featherweight boss Petey Sarron.

For a boxer with only 15 pro fights, Julio Mederos, 198, a promising Cuban heavyweight, and we hope he still is, had the nerve to meet Bob Catterfield, 181½, in a Miami Beach ring, a 10 round main event. It lasted only two, Menderos being a knockout victim. Bob threw lefts and rights and landed on Julio's jaw. That was all.

Billy Lauderdale, 149¼, and Jimmy Sanders, 149½, stole the show with their "all-out". Lauderdale, managed by Jerry White, carted off the decision after 10 rounds. Sanders, under Pat O'Malley, lost his head when Billy held on in close and came up with unethical methods and some parting shots when it was over. Lauderdale was fast with his fists and the boys gave the 2,469 fans an interesting evening. Yama Bahama, 156, Mimini, took a sixer from Larry Wells, 153, Cleveland. Dick Tobin, 193, Boston, beat Jackie Lyons, 197½, Pittsburgh, in four. Sonny Sehon, 136, Miami, won a four from Flip Ramirez, 142½, Havana.

This writer's address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Fighters without managerial contract can do well by dropping word here. All Southern boxing news and results are more than welcome.

BOXING IN SOUTH TEXAS

By Harlan Haas

THE month of May saw Port Arthur's youngster, Paul Jorgensen, 135, really establish himself as a full fledged main eventer by winning three ten round fights in Galveston. The classy Jorgensen took the measure of Joe Vasquez, Santiago "Gallito" Gonzales, 136, and highly regarded Eddie Bertolino.

Galveston.—In the co-ten, Buddy Holderfield, 143, Little Rock, pounded out a decision over another veteran, Andres Balderas, 145, Monclova, Mexico.

In three fours, Johnny Wells, 147, Boston, dropped a very close decision to Lester Brown, 145, Houston, in an action packed battle, while Marvin "Ace" Droddy, 135, Houston, needed but two rounds to ice Nick Rollins, 138, Alabama, and hard hitting young Bobby Flores, 133, Houston, decked Frenchy LeBlanc, 135, Port Arthur, in the third for nine, and went on to take the duke.

Galveston.—In the 10 round feature attraction, Sauveur Chiocca, 145, the French welter, hammered out a win over the veteran Jesse Underwood, 141, Detroit. It was a pleasing scrap and to the fans liking.

Earle Keel, 180, Oklahoma City, scored a five round TKO over veteran Joe Music, 200, Lubbock. Music went down near the ropes near the end of the fifth and could not continue due to a twisted knee.

In another six, Al Horton, 156, the Sylacauga Cyclone, dropped a close one to the rugged Robert Martinez, 158, San Antonio. In fours, Bobby Flores, 136, Houston, was nodded by Ray Gonzales, 133, Galveston, in a thriller which saw both hit the deck; while in the curtain raiser, Eddie Wiloby, 133, Galveston, scored a 2 round TKO over gangling young Turnip Greens John, 128, Galveston.

Galveston.—Port Arthur's 19 year old flash, Paul Jorgensen, 134, outclassed Santiago "Gallito" Gonzales, 135, of Piedras Negras, Mexico, in winning the ten round main event by unanimous decision. Gonzales was down in the first, but was up without a count, and was decked again by a smashing right hand in the tenth for an eight count.

Five action packed four rounders preceded the main go. Robert Martinez, 155, San Antonio, breezed to a win over Pete Sanchez, 150, Houston. Frenchy LeBlanc, 135, Port Arthur, edged Rudy Cruz, 135, Houston. Santos Perez, 138, Palacious, slugged out a win over iron jawed Bobby Henry, 130, Orange. Don Riggs, 127, Houston, needed but two rounds to kayo Alex Garcia, 133, Palacious. Charles Beasley, 140, Houston, remained undefeated by beating capable Eddie Wiloby, 133, Galveston.

Galveston.—This just wasn't the night for the Irish. Johnny McCray, 142, of Birmingham will vouch for that. McCray had been on the West Coast for five months, and came to Houston four days prior to his ten round battle with Sauveur Chiocca, 145, the French Adonis. Irish Johnny, a better than average thumper, could never get across the hard right hand, and Chiocca began to come on strong in the eighth. A series of lefts and rights midway of the eighth had the Irishman in a bad way, and the bout was halted when McCray was having considerable trouble breathing.

The semi-final between Tino "The Bull" Longoria, 158, Galveston, and Grover Bass, 156, Memphis was a real brawl. Longoria nailed down the six round decision by dropping Bass to the deck with a right hand in the fifth, and banging him around pretty good in the sixth. Bass, with only three pro starts behind him, started fast and opened a cut over Longoria's right eye in the first round, but tired after the fourth round and lost by a narrow margin.

In another fine six rounder, Babe Vance, 145, Quinland and L.A., pounded out a hard fought win over free swinging Al Horton, 150, Sylacuga.

Battling Johnny Wells, 145, Boston, former Pacific Northwest champion, came out even with Lloyd Nelson, 150, Houston. Both boys threw leather aplenty.

Santos Perez, 138, Palacious, banged out a win over Tony Gonzales, 142, Houston, to remain undefeated in four pro starts.

Light heavyweight king Archie Moore (left) covers up as Baltimore heavyweight Bert Whitehurst fires a right in the fourth round of their non-title bout at New York City. Archie, a chubby 189½, stopped his young foe in the sixth round.

Galveston :—Before 4,000 fans, Paul Jorgensen outboxed and outpunched the Isle City cutey, Eddie Bertolino, to take a ten round split decision. The ninth and tenth were two of Jorgensen's best rounds. He dropped Bertolino to one knee in the ninth.

In the six round semi-final, Johnny Burch, 167, Oklahoma City, a newcomer to these parts, was very impressive in hammering out a win over the tough Robert Martinez, 161, San Antonio. A right hand dropped Martinez for nine in the fifth.

Frenchy LeBlanc, 135, Port Arthur, decisioned Rudy Cruz, 136, Houston, in a four. Ace Droddy, 135, Houston, decked Ray Gonzales, 133, Galveston, for nine and went on to take the four round decision. Polo Patino, 142, Austin, stopped Dominic Pasquale, 145, Reading, Pa., in the second round of a slugfest, with both boys making their money debut.

Ringside Club, Houston :—Robert "Baby" Alaniz, 123, Houston, hammered out a hard-fought ten round decision over Buddy Baggett, 120, Dallas, in a crowd pleasing scrap.

In a five rounder, Maxie Trero, 130, Houston, banged his way to a win over Bobby Henry, 130, Orange. In a four, Al Horton, 155, Sylacauga, went into the ring on short notice and took the measure of Billy Trero, 158, Houston, in a rough brawl. Bill Young, 160, Port Neches, stopped Johnny Vinson, 165, Houston, in three rounds, both making their pro start.

Ringside Club, Houston :—Joe Boland, San Antonio featherweight with the whirlwind style, made an impressive Houston debut in the main event by flattening Henry Luera, 128, in eight rounds. A right to the jaw sent the thin Houston boy sprawling for the count in the eighth.

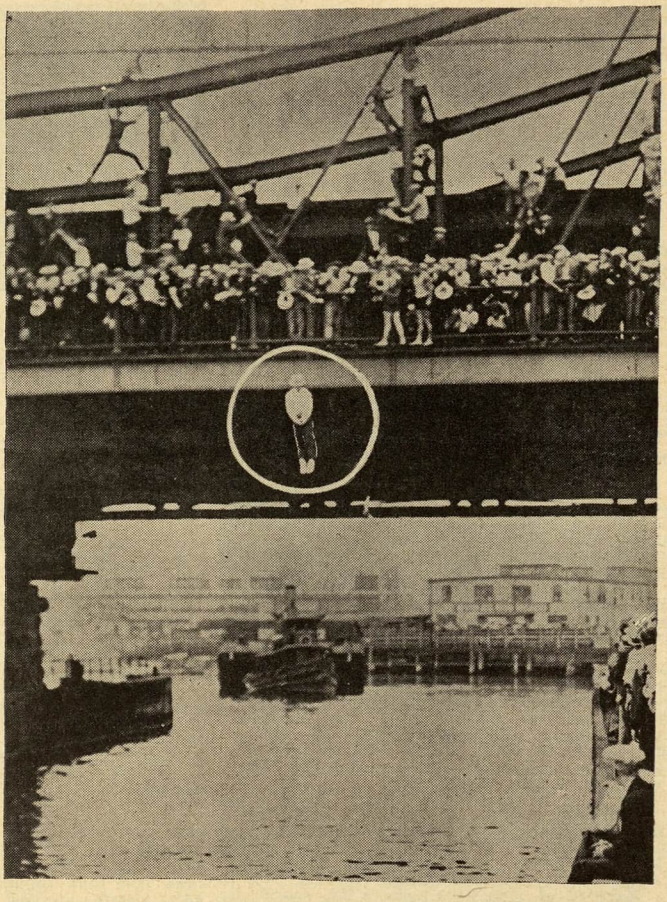
In one of the most thrilling prelim battles of the year, Lil Bobby Flores, 133, Houston, the fighting schoolboy and former amateur kayo artist, edged the sharp punching Ray Gonzales, 130, Galveston, in five furious rounds. Gonzales was down in the third and fourth rounds, while Flores was in a fog on several occasions.

In fours, lanky Billy Trero, 159, Houston, trounced Pete Sanchez, 154, Houston. Maxie Trero, 131, Houston, beat Rudy Cruz, 134, Houston. Ace Droddy, 134, Houston, rolls along undefeated by gaining the nod over Tony Gonzales, 141, Houston.

Around the fight circle . . . . El Conscripto, the welterweight titleholder of Texas and Mexico, added another victory during month of May by scoring a TKO over Danny Stepanovich in the eighth round of a main event in San Antonio. . . . Ralph Smith is doing a great job promoting in Galveston which has proved to be a topnotch fight town. He runs shows on a weekly basis, and is always interested in any talent wishing to appear in Galveston, whether prelim boys or main eventers. You can drop a line to Ralph Smith, c/o Roy's News Stand, 413 24th St., Galveston, Texas.

You can secure plenty of work in this area. Managers are invited to write. The writer can be contacted at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas, for information.

STANDARD-SIZE boxing and wrestling ring for sale. Joe Lombardo. Friendly Barber Shop, Middletown, Conn. Phone 6-9925 days, or 6-1264 nights.



Jack Malone, shifty St. Paul middleweight, was so confident of beating Frank Moody, visiting Welshman, in their Boston bout in 1924 that he promised to jump off the Charleston Bridge if he lost. Malone did lose—and the following day he made good his promise. This camera shot shows Jack, clothes and all, doing his "Steve Brodie" act.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

GEORGE PARNASSUS, Sioux City boxing and wrestling promoter who is on vacation on the West Coast will be back in Sioux City about the time this hits the press. George plans one or two boxing and wrestling cards for the out-door season.

OUR MAIL BAG . . . We mislaid a letter file with several unanswered letters from readers of this column . . . If you are one of the readers who wonder why your letter was not answered, its maybe in this lost file and we would appreciate hearing from you again . . . Lorenzo Lovings, of Chicago who fought around Sioux City in 1936 drops us letter to tell us he his manager of a good light heavyweight in Al Trebelle . . . To G. H. at Sheldon, Ia., Barbara Buttrick, girl boxer can be reached at 309 Franklin St., No. 5, Waterloo, Ia.

The American Representative, G. E. Kanter, of Jacques Royer, French middleweight is anxious to show the French star around the middle-west . . . To P. J. at Sioux Falls, S. D. . . . Suggest you read over the "Ring" book shop, Training for Boxers; Scientific Blocking and Hitting; How to Box will be of help to any youngster wishing to enter the boxing sport . . . To Len. K. Yankton, S. D. Sammy Sacco, former Sioux City featherweight star, is still living in Sioux City . . . He is married and has two youngsters . . . Other old timers around here include Earl McArther, Eddie Morris, Connie Curry, Ray Carter.

BOXING IN MONTANA AND THE NORTH WEST
By "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

RUSSELL TAGUE of Davenport, Iowa, 126, and Jose Cotero, Los Angeles, 126½, boxing before a good crowd of enthused fight fans put on a real high class ten round boxing-slugging fight at the Butte Civic Center. Tague romped home with the decision but at the end of the battle the Iowa scrapper realized he was in a terrific brawl. In the six round semiwindup, lightweight Joe Moreno tripped Herbie "Rusty" Patzer of Anaconda, Montana, to garnish the decision while lightheavyweight Joe Gaiton was stopped in three rounds by Butte's Johnny Masonovich in one of the most weird bouts ever staged in the city of Butte. Both fighters were knocked to the canvas in the second round. With seconds to go, Masonovich's manager jumped into the ring with the fighter down. Automatically this ended the bout. However with the bell ringing and referee Lou Fontana not seeing the party enter the ring, he disallowed the protests of Gaiton's corner. Gaiton came out for the third round and Masonovich promptly stopped him cold.

Eddie Lockett, who is improving, lost a very close decision to Junior Best, Salt Lake City, in a four rounder. Stan Anderson, elongated Denver middleweight, met his waterloo in the second round against Al Wells of Butte. Wells, who is managed by the writer of this column, is a puncher and Montana fight fans will be seeing a lot of him before long.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA.—Boxing in the state of Nebraska is at a standstill. Among the fighters traveling to see action in other rings, Martin Ware, 139, Omaha, Nebraska, traveled to Kansas City, Kansas for a main event bout with Bobby Bickle, 142, Topeka, Kansas. Ware was floored twice by Bickle before losing by TKO at 2:17 of the second round; Leroy Green, 160, Kansas City, scored a TKO in the third round over Frank Recola, 160, Omaha; Ray Augustus, 175, Topeka, decisioned Elmer Smith, 178, Omaha, in 6 rounds. Paul McGrath, 149, Omaha, decisioned Claude Sullard, 139, Wichita, Kansas, in 4 rounds.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

Bobby Bickle, the Midwest's lightweight kingpin, looked sensational in chalking up his 17th knockout in his 30th pro fight when the Kansas Citian flattened Martin Ware of Omaha at Memorial Hall in the second round of the American Legion's card which paid off on $3,200.

In the co-feature, Billy Sudduth, the Heart of America's welterweight champion, stopped Elmer Carson of Wichita in three. Light heavyweight Ray Augustus, Topeka, won a six round split-decision over Elmer Smith, Omaha.

LeRoy Green, Kansas City middleweight iced Frankie Recola, Omaha, in the third. Paul McGarth, Omaha welterweight, was too heavy for Claude Sullard, Wichita lightweight, and walked off with the four round decision.

BOXING IN UTAH
By Pete Giacoma

GENE FULLMER, 155, West Jordan, scored his second straight kayo win since his discharge by halting the veteran Andy (Candy) Anderson, 157, Indianapolis, in eight rounds. Candy was decked twice and in the seventh, suffered a deep cut over the left eye.

In a hard punching duel, Johnny Masonovich, 181, Butte, outlasted Ron Whittle, 179, West Jordan, 6; Benny Flake, 166, Salt Lake, kayoed Rusty Cleek, 157, Indianapolis, in 4; Ralph Helms, 145, Salt Lake, stopped Warren Desmond, 141, Louisville, in the third; and Willie Sulzman, 126, Salt Lake, kayoed Ernie (Red) Martinez, 119, Denver, in the first.

Scoring his second one-round kayo in three starts, Gene Fullmer, 157, stopped Kid Rico, 161, Denver, in 2:59 of the opening heat. Max Chris, 178, Tooele, Utah, traded first round knockdowns with Joe Gaiten, 176, Denver, then blasted Joe out in 2:12 of the second.

Junior Best, 120, Salt Lake, drew with Willie Price, 127, Denver, 4; and Don Keddington, 135, Salt Lake, kayoed Stanley Doyle, 134, Denver, in 2:08 of the first. A special five man battle royal saw both A. J. Steele and Willie Parker on their feet at the bell.

My address is 745 East 48th. St. South, Murray, Utah.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES
By Hal Grothjan

PAT (SPUNKY) LOWRY of Toledo rebounded from an upset loss to youngster Duke Harris by knocking out highly-touted Alan Moody of Chicago in the fifth round at the Sports Arena.

Lowry dropped Moody with a left hook to the body and a right to the jaw. The Referee could have counted to 100. The fight was even for four rounds and marked with frequent toe-to-toe exchanges.

Charley Cotton of Toledo looked like the Cotton of pre-Marine days when he was ranked eighth in the welterweight division by flattening Tommy Swan of Chicago in the third heat. Stan Kursa, 136, of Detroit, a real good prospect, and Ron Stribling, 135, of Des Moines, Ia., staged a war for six rounds with Kursa gaining a close win. Neil Welch, 201½, Toledo, snapped Jimmy Davis', 192, of Detroit, win streak at eight by jabbing his way to a six round decision. Charley Whiteous, 160, Toledo, pounded out an easy decision in four rounds over Jimmy Bryant, 155, Detroit.

LOCAL FIGHT GOSSIP: Jim (Red) Elby is back in town after scoring an impressive win over Wildcat Cage at Butte, Mont., last month. . . . Pat Clarey is back in training after a month's inactivity due to an illness in the family. Pat has a 15-3-4 record and seems to be on his way up in the fight game. . . . Herb Mickles, a lean Toledo southpaw, recently won the All-Service welterweight championship. Herb's amateur record is 91 wins, four defeats. Mickles was the International GG lightweight champion in 1953 and he will turn pro upon his discharge from the service next year. Have all fight news into your writer at 3617 Bellevue by the first of the month.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

HARRY (WHITEY) SMITH, 130¼, Brooklyn, proved that he was the master of Bobby Courchesne, 128, Chicopee, by taking him into camp for the second time. The bout was halted in the sixth round because Courchesne suffered a 1½ inch cut over his left eye, but despite the injury, Smith was the boss all the way.

After four attempts, George Stephany, 128, Brooklyn, finally was able to win a decision over Young Saint, 128, Holyoke, in the six round semi-final. Nate Donnell, 143, New York, stopped Gus Robinson, 136, Stamford, when the latter suffered a cut eye in the third round. Eddie Demars, 168, Springfield, staged a strong finish to take the six round decision over Jimmy Doxie, 163½, New York. In the four round opener, Young Sharkey, 143¾, Holyoke, turned back Frank Howard, 147, Westover AFB, by the decision route.

The show marked the close of the indoor season of the Valley Arena in Holyoke.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

At the Coliseum Arena, before 1,862 fans who paid a net gate of $1,150.54, Joe Dorsey, New Orleans, 162, fighting his first ten rounder, scored a five round technical kayo over Stanley Jones, Houston, Tex., 156¼, in 1:40 of the fifth round. Joe pounded Jones at will in the fifth heat when the bout was stopped.

In the other ten spot, Andrew Brown, 153½, the local entry, chalked up a three round kayo win over Billy Jackson, 153, Shrevepotr, La., in 1:30 of the third heat.

Lawrence Armistead, 137½, another fine prospect, came through with flying colors, scoring a three round TKO over Junius West, 135, local rugged rival.

Pero Bradley, former YMCA amateur now in the money ranks, pounded out a four round decision over George Toussaint, 159¾.

Ralph Dupas, now the No. 3 lightweight contender in The Ring ratings, making one of his most sensational fights against stiff competition in Freddie (Babe) Herman, Los Angeles, won a unanimous ten round decision in a fight that was replete with thrills at the Coliseum Arena. Promoter Heard Ragas staged the fight.

Dupas was in the pink of condition and had too much speed for the aggressive and dangerous hitting Herman. Freddie made Dupas fight one of his best fights and the Nicholls High School 18 year old sensation is back in the good graces of the paying customers.

Dupas scaled 137, Herman, 140½.

2,416 gans paid a gross gate of $4,975.

In the six round semifinal, Vince Bonomo, local 137½, reversed a previous loss to Clyde Mayberry, Pittsburgh, 144½, in a hot scrap. Bonomo won a split decision.

Anthony (Tony) Dupas, 131¾, brother of Ralph, who recently turned professional making his first start here, won a four round decision over local Bobby Jackson, 124½.

Alvin Boudreaux, 151½, 3 to 1 underdog, hailing from Westwego, La., upset the dope by winning a four round decision over Jack Davidson, 148, New Iberia, La. Boudreaux is a frequent performer on local cards and always delivers results. Billy Cooper, New Orleans, 139¼, scored a four round decision over Nolan Duplessis, 142½, in an interesting fight.

Mobile, Ala., long dark for professional boxing, is making a comeback with Tommie Nelson as the promoter. Nelson is a local man there. His matchmaker is Mike Russo, New Orleans former featherweight fighter. They have staged several shows there with the bouts being good ones and the attendance increasing.

Vince Bonomo, New Orleans welterweight, stopped Ellis Starkey in their last show. Tony Dupas, brother of Ralph, fought a four round draw with Jim Mitchell, Mobile, Ala.

The Louisiana Athletic Commission is considering licensing a new fight promoter here in Joseph "Whitey" Schulz, local sportsman and political figure. Schulz has fistic background, having managed and promoted fights and at one time was an associate of the late Frankie Edwards, who brought in some of the greatest fighters of that era, including Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey, Tommy Gibbons and others.

Attention prospective new fight promoters in Louisiana, Arkansas, Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Mississippi.

If you are interested in becoming a professional boxing promoter I can furnish you with the entire card from the opening preliminary to the main ten round event. Also pictures and daily press material for your local papers and radio and television stations. With 40 years experience in every capacity in boxing, you can rest assured of getting good matches and good fights.

Please contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne Street. Phone MA. 4881, New Orleans, La.

Professional business men staged a birthday surprise party for boxing commissioner Emile Bruneau, May 31, at Madame Begue's Restaurant, 4330 St. Charles Avenue, operated by Bonny Geigerman and Otis Guichet, who managed the famous Docusen brothers, Bernard and Maxie to fame and fortune.

In attendance were Oliver "Ike" Carriere, Dr. Thomas E. Clements; Criman Judge Niels Hertz, Tom Aldige, boxing commissioner Pete Slipakoff; commissioner Mike Cusimano; Steve Gahagan, Edgar Luminais; John Cahill; Theo Mullen; Larry Barousse; Frank Lips, Lee Peyton, L. B. Peyton, H. Menige, Mike McLaughlin, Dr. Marion T. Peyton, Bob Martin, Dr. Anthony Levata, Louis J. Roussel, Emile Bruneau and Ike Morales.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By Tony Coppi

INDIANA scored a boxing first on the recently televised Joe Micelli-Al Andrews bout held in Indianapolis in announcing the scoring of each official between rounds. This being the first time such a system was used on a coast-to-coast TV show.

The round-by-round announcement were made on the Ray Arcel Saturday Nite Fights. This system, though not entirely new, was perfected by Archie Hindman, executive secretary of the Indiana State Athletic Commission.

Boxing fans present during the bout were enthusiastic and responded very favorably to the idea. Al Farb, Indianapolis promoter, who co-staged the card with Arcel, received many calls voising approval of this system which keeps viewers and fans in attendance informed on the progress of the fight.

In years past this system of scoring has been used in Florida, Connecticut, and California but was not followed up and not as perfected as the present system. Forrest McKinney, a former Indianapolis promoter, also used the idea on several shows in the Hoosier Capitol.

Hindman placed the judges on adjacent sides of the ring, one being next to announcer Bob Baer. The referee, Tony Zale, former world's middleweight champion, walked to the corner above the announcer whereby scoring was quickly tabulated.

Joe Miceli, 152½, New York, and Al Andrews, 150¼, Superior, Wis., battled to a draw in ten rounds in the headliner at the Coliseum in Indianapolis.

In a very good bout Miceli belted away with his favorite weapon, a left hook, flooring Andrews in the first round. The plodding-in tactics of Andrews tried to overcome the trip to the canvas.

A terrific left hook staggered Andrews again in the tenth round but he stormed back with a rally which earned him the draw.

Tony Anthony, New York, scored a technical knockout over Lou King, Chicago, in the third round. King's handlers called it off after he suffered an eye cut in the second.

Tommy Bain, Indianapolis featherweight, scored his tenth win in eleven bouts by winning over Ivan Keeling, Cincinnati, in a sizzling six-rounder. Frank Perry, Cincinnati lightheavy, won by decision over Bob Cotton, Indianapolis, in six rounds, and Al Berry, Columbus welterweight, outpointed Abe Cruz, Chicago, in a four-rounder.

Joe Tuvell, a promising youngster in the heavyweight ranks, remains undefeated after scoring a TKO over Stan Claypool, Dayton, in two rounds. Tuvell spotted Claypool 48 pounds yet decked his rival three times in the second round. Tuvell, former All-Navy lightheavyweight champion, was recently selected by Ring Magazine as heavyweight prospect of the month.

Ike Bernstein, pilot of Al Andrews, Bob Satterfield, Natie Brooks and other, got his start in boxing as a coach at Indiana University. Bernstein, who handled the great Packey McFarland, has another ace up his sleeve in a nephew of McFarland and will soon reveal this youngster on boxing cards in Chicago.

RING SCRAPS. . . . Dick Patton, who spent many years as referee, sports writer and radio sportscaster in Indiana, is now employed by a wrestling booking agency in St. Louis. . . . Matt Mercurrio of Richmond and Bruff Cleary of Ft. Wayne have announced that they will promote boxing shows in their cities this summer.

Bud Taylor, former NBA bantamweight champion, from Terre Haute, suffered a heart attack in Los Angeles where he now resides and owns a cafe. Taylor had 145 matches and was recognized as bantam king when Phil Rosenberg vacated the crown in 1927. He is 51.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

TONY BALDONI, Wilkes-Barre, the fighting ex-Marine caught up with Rudy (Sugarboy) Watkins, New York, in the fourth round at the Wilkes-Barre Armory in the second pro boxing show of the season, and scored a knockout in one minute and 14 seconds.

Baldoni was the aggressor all the way. Near the end of the second round he nailed Watkins with a right hand that put him down for the count of nine. A right cross nailed Watkins shortly after the fourth round began and he hit the deck for a nine count. Baldoni then connected with a left hook and Watkins was counted out.

Dave Swank, Syracuse, scored a TKO over Billy O'Day, Easton, in the third round. O'Day was down for a nine count in the second round. Arnold Green, Rome, N. Y., scored a TKO over Willie Golderman, State College, in 2:51 of the first heat.

Buddy Rushinski, Ashley, scored a knockout over Paul Gornick, Allentown, in 2:09 of the first round.

Eddie James, Buffalo, scored a TKO over Billy Rogers, Allentown, in 2:19 of the second round. Rogers was down in the first round for a nine count.

In a six-rounder, Tony Jess, Swoyersville, a good boy a few years ago, now on a comeback try, received a bad cut on his left eyelid and the referee was forced to award a TKO to Issac Dukes, Philadelphia, in 2:37 of the third round.

The show was witnessed by a crowd of 1,759 and paid $2,243.59 to watch Promoter Lou Boch's presentation.

Waiting for the bell—CYC Men's Club now promoting amateur shows on a twice a month basis in the Catholic Youth center and came up with 10 excellent bouts in its first attempt. Town Hall still going with the grunt and groan boys now planning outdoor shows. . . . Hazleton to have its first prom show of the season before this gets into print.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

LUIS VILLANUEVA, better known as Kid Azteca, successfully continued in his return campaign, by knocking out middleweight Ray Zavaleta in 4 rounds, in their fight at Guadalajara. The case of the old Kid is really unique in the fistic history of Mexico. Azteca, according to the records started to fight as professional in 1929 at Laredo, Texas, under the name of Kid Chino.

San Luis Potosi:—Joe Castaneda, welterweight from La Laguna, decisioned Jorge Castro, Mexico City, in 10 rounds.

César (Chino) Saavedra, featherweight from La Laguna, again decisioned Mexico City's Emilio de la Rosa in 10 rounds; this bout was staged at Nueva Rosita. At Guadalajara, Salvador "Kid" Mares, lightweight from Durango, lost by decision to Tohás Castillo in 10 rounds.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Ernesto Molina, 147, beat Roberto Brito, 150, in 10 rounds. Héctor García, 132, a good prospect, stopped Mario de la Rosa, 129, in the fourth.

Arena "Obreros del Progreso", Saltillo:—Rogelio Saucedo, 119, and Luis Villa, 118, drew in 10 rounds. Panchito Villa II, 118, iced Rodolfo Macías, 18, in six.

Arena "San Pedro", San Pedro:—Jesús Meléndez, 132, a newcomer, bested tough Luis Uribe, 133, in 10. Fidel Lucero, 130, outpointed Ray Mejía, 128, in eight rounds.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Tomás Castillo, 127, defeated Humberto (Hamlet) Carrillo, 136, in ten. Sensational Pedro (La Dolorosa) Piñ, 131, scored another terrific KO, over Joe Davis, 129, in the first round. Jesús Meléndez, 134, embalmed Beto Sánchez, 133, in the third.

Arena "Obreros del Progreso", Saltillo:—Baby García, 143, KO'd Aztequita Kid, 139, in the third round. Luis Ortiz, 135, kayoed Juan Pablo Flores, 140, in 4.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Angel Aldama, 124, easily outpointed Roy Hernández, 126, in 10. Manuel Alvarez, 115, stopped Enrique del Río, 116, in the fourth.

Arena "San Pedro", San Pedro:—Cisco Kid (Francisco Pérez), 143, defeated Arturo "Chale" Carrillo, 142, in 10. Ray Mejía, 126, KO'd Juan "Ratón" Pérez, 127, in the seventh.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—César (Chino) Saavedra, 129, convincingly outpointed Julio Escobedo, 128, from Mexico City, after 10 well-fought rounds. Emilio Orta, 116, won a very close decision over hard-puncher Manolo Ramírez, 117, in ten rounds. Rafael Vázquez, 128, bested Luis Vázquez, 130, in 8 rounds.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Héctor Garcí, 134, put Manuel Muñoz, 135, to sleep in the 10th. José (Zurod) Sarabia, 130, iced Jorge Armijo, 131, in 3.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Jorge Valverde, 118, the sensational prospect of the region, fought Jorge "Pulga" Herrera, 117, former flyweight champion of Mexico, to a draw in 10 furious rounds. Arturo "Chale" Carrillo, 147, stopped Carlos Talamantes, 150, in the fourth. Salvador (Chavy) Vazquez, 133, knocked out Jesús Meléndez, 134, in the seventh.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

CONTINENTAL stars were generally disappointing to their supporters during May. Karel Sys gave up the ghost in four rounds against Nino Valdes; Robert Cohen won against D'Agata in Tunis and Cossemyns had a close shave against shifty Gaetan Annaloro.

In the States, on the other hand, Continentals did better than for many a long year. Hans Stretz whipped Billy Kilgore and three Frenchmen, Langlois, Royer-Crecy and Khalfi, brought home the bacon. Chris Christensen lost his first bout out there. Loi retained European and Italian lightweight titles against brilliant young Bruno Visintin and Bep van Klaveren continued his comeback in fine style.

Kohlbrecher returned from a stint in the wrestling ranks to bang out Werner Wiegand; Augustin Argote was stopped by Clayton in Australia, a country which will soon see French welter king, Idrissa Dione, in action. Here are the details:

Bordeau, France—Elis Ask, the footloose Finn, suffered a points defeat here against the local lightweight, Edouard Ptak, although the latter paid two visits to the canvas. Jean Richaud halted the Belgian feather, Jacques Lesseine, in the fifth.

At Dunkirk, Lepercq got the better of Robert Allentin in a cruiser ten.

Rotterdam: Leen Jansen became the successor of Luc Van Dam when he crushed slender Nico Schoenmaker in eight rounds at the Riviera Hall, in a battle for the vacant middles title. Young Piet Van Klaveren was likewise hailed as official lightweight champ after his brilliant display in beating speedy Karlheinz Bick of Germany over ten rounds. Hans Friedrich deservedly got the nod over Baby De Voogd in a heavyweight ten.

Bologna: Franco Vescovi was impressive in beating the crafty Spanish middle, Domingo Lopez, over ten rounds, and Lorenzo Rocci shattered Morsli Sarahoui in the second frame of a cruiser slam. Sarti beat Viarengo in a lightie six and Casarico halted Arghenini in the opening round of a feathers fray.

At the Palazzo dei Ghiacco, Milan, Mario D'Agata was again most imposing when he put the crusher on Kid Andre of Tunis in the tenth and last round of a bantam battle. Franco Cavicchi continued his ponderous progress by icing the German, Hannes Scherbaum, in the second of a heavyweight maul. Giancarlo Garbelli stopped a Spanish lightie called Hernandez in one and Aureliano Bolognesi whipped Michel Claramunt in a lightweight six and Ciancarelli nodded Mario Posca in a feathers six.

Geneva:—Simon Perillat threw a shock into Ernesto Formenti, Italian lightie, by stopping that worthy in round four. Marchinetti, Italian-Swiss heavy prospect, defeated Antonio Crosia, Italy, over six.

St. Jean de Luz: Ramon Martinez, Spanish cruiser star, regained lost prestige by stopping Jacques Bro in six rounds. Beraza, a Spanish middle, also humbled a Frenchman, Henri Goya, who went out in round three.

At Asnieres, Jacques Prigent stopped southpaw Andre Mauguin in the eighth of a welter wrangle. At the Paris Central Club, Jacques Legendre nodded Sylvain Therouse in a feathers ten and Roger Prigent halted Sevault in three. (Feathers).

Paris:—At the Salle Wagram, Auguste Caulet, an irresistable force, wore down Louis Carrara in a dour fifteen rounds battle for the vacant lightweight crown. Caulet got the verdict and thus regained the title he lost to Prigent a year ago. Laouri Godih beat Ramon Dabrowski in a lightweight eight as gory as the title slam.

Rotterdam:—A week after Jansen and Van Klaveren copped titles, a new welter champ was hailed. Nico Schoenmaker threw in the welter title to box as a middle. When he lost to Jansen, he wanted the bauble back again but the Commission said "No, sir". So Frits van Kempen had it out with Theun Brommer and got the verdict after the closest of fights, over twelve rounds. No wonder, they were team-mates for years.

Milan:—The new cruiser bomber, Lorenzo Rocci, was again slinging thunderbolts. This time it was Jesus Ortugar of Spain who copped those rights and was put on ice in the eighth round. He came round in hospital.

In another cruiser affair, Bagnoli drew with Gaetano Guerriero in six; in a bantam shindy, Pietro Rollo drew with Rene Beolet over six and Gavino Furesi drew with Jean Dubois, French feather, over eight. Orfeo Meneghini nodded Dante Madella in a middles six.

Tunis, N. Africa:—Germinal Ballarin, highly-touted French middle, did not impress in his fight with Gino Rossi, an Italian with talent. The Parisian was given an unpopular verdict after ten rounds of hugging and mauling. Ben Younes drew with Tony Feleciano in another middles ten and Bill Jo lambasted Rezgui ben Salah in a welter eight.

Montreuil:—Jean Ruellet continued to progress by stopping the Belgian welter veteran, Simon De Winter, in four.

At Annecy, Simon Perillat won a debatable decision over Rene Bolivia in a lightweight ten and Armand Coullebaut flattened Bobard in the seventh of a middles scrap.

Wuppertal, Germany:—Karel Sys boxed excellently to outpoint the grimly determined young Hans Friedrich in a rather one-sided heavyweight ten.

Ludwig Petri was too experienced for young Claus Miska and won their lightweight dispute clearly after eight rounds.

Emil Koch whipped Ahmed Mezidi, Morocco, over eight; Siegfried Burrow stopped Bruno Bernardinello, Italy, in four; and Paul Joram nodded Gunther Chomuntowski over four rounds. All welter bouts. Herbert Escher lost to Nuan Sadah, a middle hailing from Senegal, over six.

Sassari, Italy—Enzo Ganadu, local bantam, bested Giovanni Musina in eight.

Arques, France—Roger Facqueur, pride of the neighborhood, bested wily Bouadjemi Mokhfi in a lively welter ten, and Facqueur's twin brother, Regis, also a welter, defeated Vlaminck over eight rounds.

At Tours, the Belgian cruiser prospect, Luigi Dominico, got the better of Roland Guille over ten rounds and Lenoir defeated a Belgian lightweight named Baria in eight.

At Valognes, Marcel Tirel put the blast on Fabre in the fifth of a middles encounter.

Milan:—In a brilliant contest, Duilio Loi just managed to retain his Italian and European lightweight titles against that most promising ex-Olympic star, Bruno Visintin. It was a fifteen round effort which gained the applause of the huge crowd. Loi's experience won the day but not by the margin many had expected. The rest of the program was also full of dynamite.

Ivano Fontana was held to a draw by blond Charles Colin, French cruiser king, over ten; Mario Ciccarelli was again in murderous mood and finished off Robert Di Mayo, Corsica, in the third of a lightie dispute. Aldo Pravisani trimmed Daniel Desmeules, French feather, in eight. Aureliano Bolognesi bested Pietro Schettino in a lightweight six.

Prato, Italy—Aristide Dal Piaz, likely middles comer, put the skids under Vannes Benassi in eight.

At Asti, Remo Viarengo outscored the Portuguese lightie, Martin Goma, over six rounds.

Marcenille, Belgium—Felice Gallo, busy Italian lightweight, did well to earn a draw with Ray Souply over eight rounds in the latter's backyard.

Paris:—At the Salle Wagram, Cherif Hamia was brilliant in defeating the game André Younsi in a fast feathers eight, and the other great French prospect, Seraphin Ferrer, halted tough southpaw Lucien Meraint in the sixth of a lightweight affair.

Atlan beat Serge Gassama in a middles six and Mohamed Omari got the nod over André Meraint in a rugged feathers eight. "The Ring" Editor, Nat Fleischer, was at the ringside, with Mr. Christenberry, and commented favorably on the performance of Hamia and Ferrer.

At the Central Club, Louis Poncy halted Chretien in eight and Dugre iced Henri Podevin in the first, both feathers bouts, whilst Serge Piniarski outdistanced Kevorkian in a middles eight.

Rosendael, France:—The local idol, featherweight Marcel Ranvial, proved too strong for

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending June 18, 1954

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2. Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Italo Scortichini (I)
4. Gunter Nurnberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Hans Stretz (G)	Idrissa Dione (F)
5. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
6. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Kid Dussart (B)
7. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Marcel Limage (B)	Franco Festucci (I)	Paolo Melis (I)
8. W. Kohlbrecher (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Emile Delmine (B)	Jean Ruellet (F)
9. Werner Wiegand (G)	Jo Roude (F)	Jacques Royer-Crecy (F)	Robert Guivarch (F)
10. Hans Friedrich (G)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Leen Jansen (H)	Antonio Monzon (S)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Robert Cohen (F)	Young Martin (S)
2. Jacques Herbillon (F)	Ray Famechon (F)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Charlie Bohbot (F)
3. Auguste Caulet (F)	Jacques Dumesnil (F)	Andre Valignat (F)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
4. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Emile Chemama (F)	Antonio Diaz (S)
5. Bruno Visintin (I)	Mohamed Chicwaoui (F)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Andre Jasse (F)
6. Mario Ciccarelli (I)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Robert Mouginot (F)
7. Joseph Janssens (B)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Jacques Colomb (F)	Willibald Koch (G)
8. Werner Handke (G)	Jacq. Bataille (F)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)
9. Augustin Argote (S)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Franco Lombardozzi (I)
10. Paolo Rosi (I)	Bobby Ros (S)	Louis Skena (F)	Pepi Dionisi (F)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French Morocco; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain.

the Belgian, Pierre Woussem, and won clearly over ten rounds.

In Brussels, Emile Delplanque had an easy time defending his national flyweight laurels against Alex Bollaert and won handily over twelve rounds.

Tunis :—Great disappointment here with the showing of Robert Cohen in his combat with Mario D'Agata, the solid deaf-mute Italian champion. D'Agata butted Cohen's left eye open in the opening round and generally fought a highly unorthodox but effective battle against the potential world champion. As the bout progressed, the Algerian's other eye was opened and his rapid punching became increasingly inaccurate. In the ninth he copped D'Agata with a perfect right flush on the jaw but the Italian merely dropped to one knee and then continued. The verdict went to Cohen and was loudly booed. Moussa Saad rid himself of Abdelkrim in the fourth of a lightweight slam.

Limoges, France :—Ramon Martinez of Spain once more emerged the winner, this time against Michel Lapourielle, who lost on points in a lively cruiser ten.

At Marseilles, Jacques Bataille easily whipped the local hope, Gracieux Lamperti, in a feathers ten and Bruno Marostegan nodded Makridis in a welter ten.

At Roubaix, Pierre Gress retained his Flanders bantam title by trimming Felix Vanderdonck over ten and Raux was likewise able to keep his Flanders lightweight bauble by drawing with Pierre Duponchel over eight.

At Chalons-sur-Marne, Jacques Herbillon defeated game Jean Labalette in a lightweight ten.

At Nevers, André Valignat repeated a previous victory by getting a close verdict over Robert Tartari in a bantam ten.

St. Brieuc :—Gaston Mathieu, local lightie hope, disposed of Andre Guernalec via the points route in ten rounds and at Rueil, Andre Pierson iced Jean Podevin in the eighth of a lightweight shindig.

At Rennes, Claude Arnaiz upset Ilde Warusfel by getting a close nod over the miner in a good cruiser ten. Mohamed Chickaoui did very well to put the blast on Hanania Bohbot in the seventh heat of a feathers fray at Oran, Algeria.

Madrid :—Antonio Monzon, recent conqueror of the welter king, Manuel Correa, proved his logical claims for a title shot by whipping another star, Vicente Etcheverria, over eight rounds.

At San Sebastian, Federico Carbonel returned to action with an upset points victory over the middles champion, Pedro Antonio Jiminez, in a fast eight-rounder.

Essen :—Wilson Kohlbrecher celebrated his return to boxing by stopping Werner Wiegand in the eighth session of a very rough battle. He dropped Wiegand three times in round one.

Günter Sladky drew with Karlheinz Bücher in a cruiser six and Hans Brendemühl likewise shared honors with Willi Fanzlau in a heavy six. Herbert Gläser got the nod over Harry Möller in a lively welter six and Mathias Luyten defeated Pachel in a middles four.

Bologna :—Franco Cavicchi, a local heavyweight hope, fumbled his way to a points win over Heinz Seelisch in a monotonous ten, whilst Umberto Vernaglione set the fans alight by thrashing Luigi Male in a sharp walter ten.

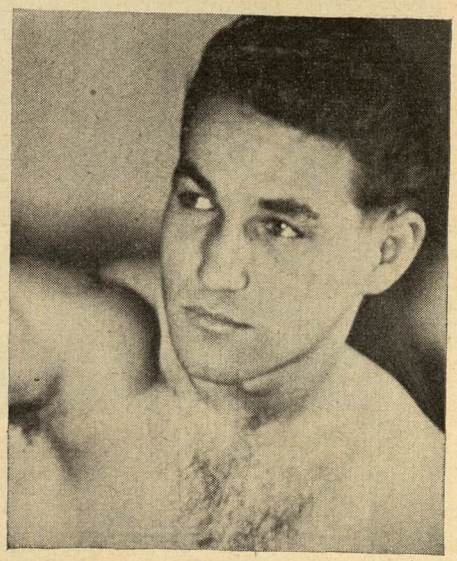
Hirson, France.—Jean Bichot had to work hard for a win over the local southpaw, Andre Lesage, but gained the verdict after ten rounds.

At the Central Club in Paris, Jacques Legendre was held to a draw by André Clabec in a rapid feathers ten. Robert Guivarch cemented his claim for a shot at the French welter crown by outpointing rugged Bachir Cheraka in an official twelve-round eliminator at Evreux.

Paris :—Jean Ruellet proved his high rating by punching out a solid points win over Jacques Prigent at the Salle Wagram. Roger Prigent, Jacques' kid brother, won easily over Rondeau in a lightweight six.

At Annemasse, Simon Perillat had little trouble in wiping the ring with Umberto Del Carlo, Italian lightie, but the latter was ruled out in the fourth for repeated fouls.

At Cannes, Tony Feliciano retained his Provence middles crown by disposing of Jo Fernandez over twelve rounds.



Franz Szuzina of Germany moved himself into the European light heavyweight line-up with a crushing third round victory over Karl Ameisbichler.

At the Paris Central, Louis Mezieres iced Georges Pion in the second round of their middles clash and Ferragu continued unbeaten by whipping Keraven in a welter six.

Milan :—A good program was spoiled by the poor showing given by imported fighters. Thus Henri Chebaut tasted just one or two of Lorenzo Rocci's powerhouse rights and let himself be counted out in the first round.

In a second cruiser bout, Fernando Burchi stopped Giovanni Giorgis in the sixth. Aldo Pellegrini obliged an Italo-Belgian called Victor Podrecca to retire in the second of a heavyweight maul and in two bantam slams, Casarico drew with Leclercq, France, and Letterio Petilli beat Enzo Ganadu over six.

Florence.—Franco Vescovi engaged in an interesting welter argument over eight rounds with the German red-head, Herbert Gläser, and after a very close contest the nod went to Vescovi.

At Luino, Giancarlo Garbelli played host to another German, lightweight Karl Pinsdorf, whom he sewed up in the fourth round.

At Gavorrano, Emilio Marconi, now a welter, beat the oft-defeated Algerian veteran, Bouadjemi Mokhfi, over eight rounds whilst Giannini stopped Pietro Scardino in the third of a feathers collision.

Kiel :—Willi Hoepner came through once again with one of his quick victories, though on this occasion he found himself first on the deck. A right uppercut from Heinz Sachs whipped his feet from under him early in the opening session but like a true warrior, Hoepner came right back to paste Sachs around the ring and finally the latter's corner threw in the towel during the second round. Thus Hoepner succeeds to the German cruiser crown left vacant by Hecht. It was his eleventh knockout win, in his last fourteen starts!

Franz Szuzina hacked himself a win in the European cruiser line-up by crushing Karl Ameisbichler of Austria in the third round of an electric affair. Gert Moll iced Harry Möller in the fourth and Alois Brand whipped Horst Garz in a couple of welter arguments whilst Otto Domke flattened veteran Albert Fritsch in the fourth of a lightie contest.

Brussels :—At the Palais des Sports, Karel Sys made his last appearance in a European ring. Against the giant Cuban negro, Nino Valdes, the forty-year old Flemish vet clowned and dodged for three rounds. He then quit. A few days later he announced his retirement.

Pierre Cossemyns had a most thankless opponent in the other corner—Gaetan Annaloro, the Italian who makes champions look like novices. However, the Belgian bantam hope would doubtless have won had he not taken a count in the last round with result that honors were shared.

Robert Eugene met Piet Wilde for the sixth time and knocked the Bruges policeman flat in round one to become the new national heavyweight king; in two further heavyweight slams, Alain Cherville beat Jacques Lebegue in six and Jose Peyre edged the Luxemburger, Jeng Serres, also in six.

Scheveningen, Holland.—Bep van Klaveren pursued his comeback program with scintillating ease when he tied Santos Martin, Gold Coast welter, in knots and won the decision after ten rounds. Kid brother Piet van Klaveren scraped home a very close winner over Allan Tanner, British Guiana lightie, in another ten and Leen Jansen came back from a knockdown to edge out Kid Pompey in a hard middles ten.

Essen :—In the main bout, Don Ellis was held to a draw by the much lighter Leo Starosch in a lively middles eight in two further bouts at the same poundage, Mathias Luyten drew with Horst Kemena in six and Karlheinz Bücher halted Paul Chomuntowski in four. In two lightweight sorties, Gerd Müller pounded out a decision over Alois Brand in six and Willi Gelhaar won a poor six against ancient Walter Limbach.

Reims :—Jacques Herbillon surely rang the bell in this cathedral town when he slammed out Roman Dabrowski of Poland in the second of their lightweight encounter. André Gonnet drew with Fernand Nollet in a lightie six and Maurice Hautois nodded Pierre de Souza in a bantam six.

At Arques, Roger Facqueur beat Hermier in a welter ten and his brother, Regis Facqueur, was ruled out in the fifth of another welter shindy against Leduc.

Angers, France :—Maxime Cochin scraped home a narrow winner against Guy Bonin in a bantam ten here.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, it was a big night for young prospects and Cherif Hamia was again in tip-top form and battered game Salvatore Vangi to defeat in the eighth round whilst another feathers hope, Louis Poncy, was less fortunate, being clearly outpointed by experienced Jacques Legendre over ten rounds. Adjemian beat Berthereau in a welter eight.

Bologna.—Alvaro Cerasani returned to the front line after a long layoff and celebrated by putting the skids under Jean Dubois of France in the fourth round of a feathers clash. Roberto Spina stopped Beolet, French bantam, in six and Franco Vescovi drew with Gilbert Ussin in a welter ten.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

By Joe Poodles, Sr.

IN AN I.B.C. Pabst Blue Ribbon promotion in conjunction with the Arena A. C. at the Baltimore Coliseum, Holly Mimms, 157, Washington, D. C., looked like a proverbial world beater, when the ringwise Capitol City clouter hung up a nine round kayo over Georgie Johnson, 152, of Trenton, N. J. Holly was the master of the situation throughout the entire bout.

Tony Longo kayoed Ray Belmont of Philadelphia in the second round of a feather go. Tony Celano copped a five rounder from Salty Parker in a lightweight mill. Joe Sanchez decisioned Tony Haskins in a five rounder in a heavyweight joust. Al Hauser, Philadelphia middleweight, won a fiver from Millard Pack in a war that could have gone either way. Claude Flager won in four rounds over Hank Jones in a light-heavy bout. Archie Monroe scored a two round TKO over Page Beckwith in a middleweight scrap. 1,525 fans paid a gross gate of $3,948 to watch the show.

A Maryland managers guild has been formed with Henry Moulden named the president. The choice was an excellent one.

Baltimore's lightweight Carl Coates is in Australia, where the hard fighting father of six children has to date had three fights, losing by a kayo to Marshall Clayton in 12 rounds, then coming back to kayo Ivor Germaine, recently crowned British Empire lightweight champion in nine rounds. He then dropped a twelve round decision to Frank Flannery.

NEWS FROM MALAYA

By Kot Lit Yoong

AT the beginning of the month, a card of Siamese boxing was held in Kelantan. The show was in the aid of charity. A large crowd turned out for the fights.

On the 29th of May, an attractive card featuring Army champions against civilians was arranged. It was in the aid of Lady Templer's T. B. Hospital Fund. About 2,000 dollars was collected. Rain however spoiled the show with only 3 of the 10 bouts completed. The show was an amateur one and was held at the Jubilee Park in Ipoh.

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FOR ALL BOXING NEWS
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NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

JIMMY CARRUTHERS has retired and a new amateur star has shot across the fistic horizon. He is former Australian champion, Don McDonnell, who made his pro debut as a lightweight against lightweight prospect Col Clarke at Sydney Stadium. McDonnell showed well as a fast boxer with a heavy punch. He outpointed Clarke clearly, but had to survive one knockdown in the eleventh round to do it. Clarke had his run of knockouts halted—he had scored 15 consecutive kayoes. McDonnell thus climbs into the Australian ratings in his first fight.

However, he still has a lot to learn: he is easy to hit with a right hand and he throws many punches from out of range. But he will learn, and meeting, and beating, a hard puncher like Clarke in his debut, will teach him fast.

Tommy Burns, 143½, continues his comeback—and he continues to win. At Newcastle he outpointed Americo Agostini, 140, a rough, tough battler. The task was easy to Tommy and he showed he still has his punch by knocking Agostini to the floor twice— something the best of his opponents could not do.

Carl Coates, U. S. lightweight, who was stopped in his Australian debut by Marshall Clayton, who is a welter, atoned in Melbourne when he stopped the British Empire lightweight champion, Ivor Germaine, in nine rounds. Coates was just too good.

In a second contest in Melbourne, Coates was outpointed by former Aussie lightweight champion Frank Flannery.

The last of the Sands boys has come good. Southpaw featherweight, Russell Sands, sixth of the fighting Sands, won the N.S.W. State featherweight title when he beat veteran Ken Wenman on a foul at Leichhardt Stadium. The contest ended in the twelfth round when Wenman was disqualified for illegal punching. Sands had a commanding lead on points at the time.

In Brisbane, the fifth of the Sands clan, Alfie Sands, continued to be Australia's busiest main-event fighter when he gave away 24 pounds and a beating to Cec Meredith. It was a terriffic fight—one of the best ever seen at Brisbane—and Alfie was just a little bit tougher. Referee Pat Hill stopped it in the seventh when Meredith was helpless.

The A.B.C. mean to keep their heavyweight importation, Kitione Lave, busy, even by fighting preliminary boys. Kitione went to suburban city, Parramatta, and disposed of Paul Butler in two heats.

Tony Fisher proved too experienced for Queensland's rising lightweight, Young Layton, running out an easy points winner in Brisbane.

In Melbourne Young Regan, Victoria's best featherweight, boxed rings around New South Welshman, Alan Ritchie, to win on points over 12 rounds. Then Ritchie went up north to Brisbane and fought a rousing draw with Bruce Cole. This was their second draw in two meetings.

Bert Hornby and Mickey McDonald, welters, put on a great fight at Broken Hill, N. S. W. for a draw.

Sydney welter prospect, Ray Richards, got a shock at Sydney Stadium during the month, when Graham Moffatt sat him down early in the fight, for the first knockdown registered against the hard-punching prospect. But Richards got up and went right on with the job of outpointing Moffatt. On the other half of this double-bill of 12-round fights, Leo Brennan reached the end of the trail when he was outpointed by Laurie Metcalf. It was a lifeless, mauling fight. Both are welters.

Cec Emmons was halted last year in three rounds by Alan Landers. He waited months for his revenge, but he finally caught up with Landers this month and stopped the hard-hitting Landers in five rounds.

Graham Higham, middleweight contender for the Aussie title, has had a good time in New Zealand, where he stopped Eddie Clancy twice and turned in an upset by outpointing the light-heavyweight champion of the Shaky Isles, Chub Keith.

Another middleweight contender, Carl Marchini, easily outpointed Don Johnson at Sydney Stadium. Don was not as wild as usual, but perhaps it was because Carlo tamed him.

Noumean Ware Kaoutch, light, welter and middleweight champion of New Caledonia, outpointed Ray Coleman at Leichhardt Stadium in his Australian debut. Kaoutch should be popular here and could make things interesting for most of our lightweights.

Other 12-round results of the month:

Broken Hill:—Eddie Magee K.O.d Barry Hatcher, 3 rounds. Feathers.

Melbourne:—Joe Pompei K.O.d Kevin Clues, 11 rounds. Middleweights. Brian Membrey outpointed Jimmy Wilde. Lightweights. Phil Burke K.O.d Johnny Greek, 10 rounds. Welters. Bobby Greville outpointed Joe Pompei. Middles.

Brisbane:—Doug Thorpe K.O.d Ted Roach, 4 rounds. Welters. Peter Roeton outpointed Jim Shackleton. Feathers.

Sydney:—Harold Piper outpointed Max Murphy. Feathers. Harry O'Sullivan outpointed Vince Affinito. Feather and light, respectively. Arnold Hamilton K.O.d Roy Carroll. Middleweights.

The writer's address is 24 Milburn Rd., Gymea, N.S.W., Australia.

FROM TOKYO
By F. N. Miike

YOSHIO SHIRAI, 110¾, of Japan won a close, split decision over Leo Espinosa, 111, of the Philippines to retain his world flyweight crown in Tokyo.

The decision was roundly booed by Japanese boxing writers in their morning papers. Three of the leading ones called it "hard to swallow."

Espinosa's manager, Palcido Borromeo, asked for another return match.

Referee Isamu Ito scored the 15-round affair 147-145 for Shirai; Judge Kuniharu Hayashi 149-145 for Shirai and Judge Koshiro Abe 141-142 for Espinosa.

Two records for the flyweight division were claimed by newspapers for the scrap. One, that the crowd of an estimated 35,000 was the biggest for the division and second, that the gate receipts of $50,000 the largest for the division also.

Prince Yoshi, younger brother of the Crown Prince of Japan and an avid boxing fan, headed the list of notables attending the fight, among others being Manuel Nieto, P. I. Boxing Commissioner.

Shirai started out as if he meant to finish off the challenger in a hurry, to avenge a TKO loss he suffered in the seventh round last September in Osaka, Japan.

But midway in the third round Espinosa suddenly caught him with a terrific right smash to the jaw. Shirai's knees wobbled and he immediately clinched.

In the sixth round Espinosa opened a cut over the champion's right brow.

Knowing he was behind in points Shirai threw caution to the wind to try for a knockout from the 13th round. The challenger met him head-on, exchanging furious punches.

Shirai evidently gained the nod on the strength of this final-rounds aggressiveness.

The fight was Shirai's fourth defense of his title since winning it in May, 1952. He entered the ring with the odds 3-2 in his favor.

The same day, May 24, Japan Boxing Commissioner Munehie Tanabe and P. I. Boxing Commissioner Manuel Nieto announced plans to form an Orient Boxing Federation.

The drafting of the setup will be done by Japanese ring officials, it was announced, and the first meeting between representatives of the two countries will be held in Tokyo this fall.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

ROBERT TAKESHITA, 150, displaying gameness but nothing else, was soundly trounced by Dalfus Brown, 148¾, in a ten round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The former punching terror, in his second comeback fight after four years of inactivity, had nothing in his punches, his boxing looked bad as a result, and he proved no match for Brown, who until this fight had only fought in preliminaries. Brown won every round easily and decisively.

Promoted by the Boxing Enterprise, the fight drew a surprisingly good crowd of 2,842 fans and grossed $4,569.53.

Brown punched with authority but his fault was his unwillingness to take the offense, at least in the earlier rounds. He kept backing away and fought only in spurts although whenever he chose to slug it out, he had the better of the argument.

In the ninth round Brown caught Takeshita with a solid left to the jaw, easily the hardest punch of the entire fight.

Abel Donnell, 132¼, beat Rufino Ridella, 131¾, in the five round semi-final.

Roy Higa, 124½, decisioned Baby Boy Mara, 125, in a four round fight. Stan Harrington, 140, knocked out Richard Miyashiro, 138, in a four. Ernest Sylva, 118, and George Ganeko, 117½, fought a four round draw. Joe Contrades, 170½, beat Charles Gulick, 176, in the four round opener.

Henry (Pappy) Gault (right) and Filberto Osario being separated during the tenth round of their fight at Charlotte, N. C., in which Gault won a unanimous decision. Lewis Eskin, Research Editor of The Ring, was the referee.

BOXING FROM THE CAROLINAS

By Chris Cline

BOXING showed signs of coming to life in the Carolinas as there were three shows staged during the past month.

Columbia, S. C.: Willie Williams, 159, Detroit, rallied to halt Cootie Parker, 155, Columbia, when Cootie could not answer the bell for the eighth round. Malcolm DeWitt, 152, Charleston, S. C., halted Kid Franklin, 155, Sumter, S. C., in the second; Tornado Kid, 152, Augusta, Ga., came from behind to kayo Yg. Joe Walcott, 156, Augusta, in the sixth and final round. Walcott is a nephew of the former heavyweight champion, Jersey Joe Walcott. Billy Short, 123, Charlotte, N. C., outpointed Glenn Ivey, 123, Charlotte, 4; and Walter Irby, 155, Columbia, kayoed Ray Jones, 154, Augusta, in the first.

Charlotte, N. C.: Henry (Pappy) Gault, 120, Spartanburg, S. C., hit the comeback trail with an easy win over Filberto Osario, 124, Puerto Rico, 10. Osario suffered a deep cut over his right eye in the ninth. Lewis Eskin, Research Editor of the Ring, who was guest referee, scored 100-89, while the judges had it 99-95, and 100-91, all for Pappy.

In a good semi-final, promising Claude Chapman, 170, Aiken, S. C., pounded out a win over Leo Johnson, 185, Charlotte, 8. Billy Short, 123, Charlotte comer, decked Curtis Ennis, 122, Durham, twice as he won a sixer. Yg. Joe Walcott, 156, Augusta, closed fast and beat Leroy Oliphant, 155, Charlotte, 6; and Bobby Lee Headdon, 115, Charlotte, defeated Bert Callahan, 116, Greensboro, 6.

Ashville, N. C.: Georgia Kid, 152, Augusta, Ga., kayoed Richie Rhodes, 152, Charlotte, in two.

Norman Quarles, lightweight star of the last decade who is one of the boxing judges in North Carolina, recently opened his new office in Charlotte. Norman is a chiropractor. All of the boys listed from Augusta, Ga., are being managed by former lightweight king Beau Jack.

This writer's address is 1400 Euclid St. N.W., Washington, D. C.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

NORFOLK-BASED sailor, Clifton Eskridge, was the only Navy contestant to emerge with an Inter-Service Boxing Title. At the recent tournament held at San Antonio, Texas, Eskridge copped the flyweight title after dropping his opponent, Jesse Herrera, of the Air Force, from San Antonio.

Dykes Thurman, a long associate of Virginia boxing activity, now is attempting to revive amateur boxing interest in Newport News. Under the sponsorship of the Newport News Boys Club, Dykes staged a show consisting of club members.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS

By Sal Giacobbe

THE Connecticut Boxing Guild's 6th annual banquet, held recently at the Hotel Garde in Hartford, was another tremendous success and credit to boxing in this state. Three former world featherweight champions, all residents of Hartford, graced the head table. They were "Bat" Battalino, the honored guest, Kid Kaplan, and Willie Pep. Boxing men representing all phases of the business and all the neighboring states were in attendance, including International Boxing Guild President, Charley Johnston. Also present were several local and state dignitaries headed by Connecticut Governor John Lodge, who praised boxing's part in our American way of living. Many gifts and honors were bestowed upon the "Bat" on this occasion, his 25th anniversary since winning the World's Featherweight Championship.

New Britain:—Before a crowd of less than 500, Promoter Jimmy Clinch's second venture drew a gate of less than $1,000. The feature, a rematch of the previous show, was again won by Tony Grasso, 127½, New Britain, over Joe Guillette, 127, Hartford, in 8 rounds.

New Haven:—Irish Pat Mallane, Union City, making his first star bout appearance in a Connecticut ring, outside of his fistic "home" of Waterbury, proved his magnetic drawing power reaches beyond his own back yard and drew a fairly good crowd for his 8 round re-match with Jimmy Wilde, N. Y. Wilde, a previous winner via TKO over Mallane, entered the ring a favorite and as early as the first round it looked like Wilde would repeat his previous win by opening a cut over the left eyebrow, which bothered Mallane throughout. But good patchwork between rounds kept him in there for the route. Both boys came in at 135 pounds. Wilde, a sharp puncher and good boxer, was staggered several times in toe-to-toe exchanges. It was a lively battle all the way, with Mallane's aggressiveness paying off in the end. Referee Billy Taylor awarded Mallane a well earned decision.

Billy Neri, Bridgeport and Barry Allison, Westover Field, Mass., welterweights, fought to a good 8 round draw in the semi-final. This was Neri's first bout since returning from a hitch in the Army. A total of 1,088 fans paid a gross of $2,100.

New Haven:—New Haven's second show in less than a month proved that local fans haven't forgotten Red Top Davis 'previous fight in New Haven and that local bouts must have local interest to be financial winners. Although booked for 12 rounds and the New England Lightweight Championship, Red Top Davis and Curley Monroe drew very few through the turnstiles.

Referee George Parker stopped the bout in the fifth and awarded a TKO win to Davis. Monroe was an inept opponent from the start and Davis, a good journeyman boxer, was hitting him at will, dropping Monroe twice in the fourth and once in the fifth round before Monroe decided to call it quits.

The semi-final was the best bout of the night with Billy Neri, Bridgeport, and Barry Allison, Westover Field, Mass., engaging in a return welterweight match. Neri received a deserved duke in a very pleasing bout. Another note of interest was the New Haven debut of hometowner Jerry Luedee, a pro novice who graduated from Army boxing. Luedee, a middleweight, scored his fifth straight KO win since turning pro, by belting out Bucky Walls of Bridgeport in 2:55 of the first round.

A total of 738 fans paid a net of $1,273.

A sad note was injected into Connecticut boxing by the recent death of Steve Carr of Meriden. Carr, a ranking light-heavyweight in the 1930's, died a victim of cancer at the age of 41, just four days after his many friends in Meriden and throughout the state conducted a Gigantic Field Day in his honor, to raise funds to defray his hospital and impending funeral expenses. We want to express our heartfelt thanks to all the Boxing People who contributed their money, time and effort in making this field day the tremendous success it was.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By Charlie Longo

BANGOR, MAINE: The Air Force moved in to save the tattered remains of Bangor's boxing situation at the City Hall. Babe McCarron, 148, Bangor, bombed Larry Griffin, 152, Lewiston, out of commission at 2:59 in the fourth round. It was McCarron's swan song in Maine rings for the unmarked personable Brownville youngster. McCarron has his shipping papers and is slated for 13 months foreign duty.

Buddy Smith, 152, Bangor, punished showboating Bert Gagnon, 152, Lewiston, and won a six round decision going away. Ronny Philbrook, 145, Belfast, did not do his best when he whipped Floyd Brown, 147, Bangor, nor did Buddy McCarron, 148, Brownville, when he edged Jimmy Paul Michaud, 146, Pittsfield. Gunboat Steeves, 150, Pittsfield, stopped Joe Moreau, 145, Bangor, (4).

Boston: Harold Gomes, Providence featherweight, won a unanimous ten round decision over Bill Bossio, of Pittsburgh.

Wilbur Wilson, lost a ten round decision to Govan Small, San Francisco middleweight. Wilson, who fights as a welterweight, should stay in his class.

Eddie Andrews, 157½, Lowell, TKO'd Herb Tessier, 157½, Springfield, (4). Ray Lessard, 210, Brockton, TKO'd Artie Rogers, 186½, Revere, in the second round.

Tommy Smith, 147, Providence, fought six hard rounds to a draw with Tommy Christian, 150, Fitchburg. Bob Young, 168½, Providence, outpointed Eddie DeMars, 166, Springfield, (4).

Boston: Tony De Marco, the pride of the North End of Boston, 145, won a 10 round unanimous decision over another hometown rival, Johnny Cesario, 147, of the North End.

Joe Guzzetti, 133½, Watertown, kayoed Hughie O'Rourke, 130, Worcester, (1). Ed Sanders, 220, from the Fargo Barracks, Boston, won by a disqualification from Jack Flood, 190½, New York, in the fourth round.

Tommy Tibbs, 130½, Roxbury, outpointed Carlo Leone, 131½, Dorchester, (8). Ray Lessard, Brockton, 210, TKO'd Hal Neeley, Augusta, Ga., (1). Gordon Perry, 147, Providence, outpointed Dave Grant, 151, Boston, (4).

Leonard G. Gardner, former lightweight boxer from Salem, Mass., passed away at the age of 52. He at one time managed Tommy Greb, Boston ring star.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

SONNY ATZINGER, 126, Louisville, knocked out Jack Johnson, 130, Frankfort, Ky., in 1:20 of the fifth round in the main go of the Dell Boxing Club's show.

Atzinger brought the fight, an-even-stephen affair for the first four rounds, to an abrupt and decisive end with a flurry of rights and lefts.

Bill Tuck, Louisville, 160, stopped Joe Chabella, Louisville, 159, second. Earl Blair, Louisville, 147, stopped Cecel Riggs, Louisville, 150, second. Jimmy Allen, Louisville, 127, stopped Don Burkhead, Charlestown, 127, first. Ray Valtas, Louisville, 144, stopped Ken Mattingly, Louisville, 146, first. Kenny Richards, Louisville, 135, stopped Gene Duke, Louisville, 140, first. Ben Burkhead, Louisville, 141, stopped John Ledford, Charlestown, 146, second.

Please send notes to Joe Martin, 215 N. 35th St., Louisville, 12, Ky.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By Homer Amundsen

"IRISH" PAT McMURTRY, young Tacoma heavyweight, scored his seventh straight professional win at Seattle recently with a four round knockout over Jim Murphy, Bremerton, 190. Gross gate, $3895.

Mike McMurtry, 21 year old brother of Pat, is quite the hero at Idaho State College, resulting from his gaining the National Intercollegiate heavyweight crown at State College, Pa., past April.

Harry Glickman, promoter for Seattle's boxing club, has hopes of developing Tacoma's Pat McMurtry, and Seattle's Dixon Hoxey into top Northwest attractions. McMurtry and Hoxey are former Marines with large local followings.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, came up with another boxing show, featuring Davey Moore and Herky Kaminsky, of Pittsburgh. After ten hectic rounds it was called a draw. Tony Zale, former middleweight champ, refereeing, scored it in favor of Moore, while the lone judge gave his nod to Kaminsky. Due to a mix up, a second judge refused to vote.

Don Ellis, a hard punching featherweight from Tennessee, is now making his home in Columbus.

Ron Delaney, Akron's block buster, won his fight with Bobby Hughes, Warren, Ohio, in ten hot rounds, but he had nothing to spare at the end as Hughes forced it all the way. 2,200 fans attended.

Jimmy DiMura, New York, was given a boxing lesson in ten rounds by Eddie Crawford, Akron, in a ten rounder. DiMura was dumped for an eight count in the second.

In another tenner, Joey Greenwood, Akron welterweight, won over Emerson Butcher, Rock Island, Ill. Gudio Piccone and Davey Miles went to a six round draw. Bill Gordon stopped Herb McDonald in eleven seconds of the first round of a middleweight affair.

Pat Lowry stopped Alan Moody, Chicago, in the fifth round at Toledo. A steaming right to the head put Moody down for the count. It was a hard fought bout all the way.

Charlie Cotton, Toledo, halted Tommy Swan, Milwaukee, in the third round. Swan was down for an eight count in the second.

Stan Kursa, Detroit lightweight, and Ron Stribling, Des Moines, gave the fans a red hot six rounder with Kursa getting the nod.

Neal Welch, Toledo heavyweight, won a six round decision over Jimmy Davis, Detroit. Charlie Whiteous, Toledo middleweight, floored Johnny Bryant, Detroit, in the first round and went on to win a unanimous four round decision. The gate grossed $4,337.

Henry B. Richardson, better known in his fighting days as Cuddy Dixon, a captain with the Zanesville Detective Bureau, was killed by an accidental shotgun blast on May 1st. In the 1920's Dixon was a hard hitting welterweight who met all the best around Ohio. Some of the fighters he met were Joe O'Malle, Bert Heathfield, Carl Turner, Alabama Kid, Charlie Lawrence, Lefty O'Dowell and Mickey Heath.

IN VIENNA, AUSTRIA
By Leo Vollnhofer

THE decision of the European Boxing Union to nominate Austrian heavyweight champion Kurt Schiegl as the official challenger for Heinz Nuehaus' European heavyweight title was a much needed shot in the arm for Austrian boxing. However, Neuhaus must first honor a contract to fight Dan Bucceroni.

Karl Ameisbichler, Austrian light heavyweight champion, in his first fight in eight months, met Franz Szuzina in Kiel, Germany, and after two even rounds was kayoed in the third.

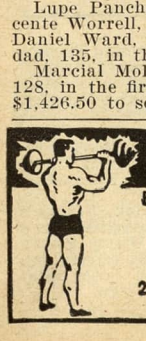
BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

AT the Arena Colon Isidro Martinez, 125, halted Rodolfo Francis, 125½, in the fifth round. Francis dropped Martinez in the first and second rounds but could not follow up his advantage.

From round three Martinez showered him with punches until there was nothing for the referee to do but halt the bout.

Lupe Pancho, 127½, Colon, decisioned Vicente Worrell, 126, Panama City, in an eight. Daniel Ward, 134, kayoed Sam Bruce, Trinidad, 135, in the third round.

Marcial Molinar, 125, kayoed Baby Austin 128, in the first round. About 800 fans paid $1,426.50 to see the show.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IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

VINCE MARTINEZ and Chuck Davey met at the Chicago Stadium in a ten round event presented by the International Boxing Club. The bout, nationally televised, ended with Martinez a winner on a T.K.O. in the 7th round. Martinez decked his man four times before the referee called a halt to the uneven affair.

Luther Rawlings, Chicago welterweight, won a ten round split decision over Johnny Brown, Chicago. Carlo Sarlo beat Carmine Bartolomeo in a welterweight contest in four rounds. Chuck Atkins, Chicago, beat Isaac Vaughn, 145, Cincinnati, in six rounds. Tom Hickey, stopped Herb Shoen in the third round. Benny Thomas, Chicago heavy, knocked out Monroe Gage in the first round.

At Mandan, North Dakota: Ralph Capone, 140, Chicago, won a corking ten round decision over Marvin (Tex) Day, 142, Chicago, in thriller. Both boys put forth a hard effort in all ten of the rounds which pleased the 987 fans who turned out in the rain to watch the bouts. Capone, a former Golden Gloves champion, impressed with his clever boxing style, while Day looked very much improved scoring with many hard lefts and rights. In the tenth and final round both boys slugged it out with the fans in an uproar. Tony Zale was the referee for the bout.

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BOXING NEWS FROM EDMONTON, ALTA.
by Thomas V. Dengan

FOLLOWING the healing of his hand and a one round knockout of Tommy Harrison, Earl Walls returned to Edmonton to win a unanimous ten round decision over Freddie Beshore. A near record crowd of 6,000 fans paid $19,000.

Beshore was content to stay on top of Walls, bobbing and weaving to keep out of trouble but throughout the bout he absorbed a good deal of punishment, though neither fighter was in trouble at any time. Beshore, 192½, took Walls', 194, best Sunday punches and came back for more.

Henry Hall, 179, halted Jimmy Ingram, 171, in the seventh round. A bad cut over Ingram's eye was the signal to stop the bout. Ernie Demchuck, 142, defeated Wilf Keating, 147, in a six round affair. Kid Jasper, 138, who formerly fought as Percy Paris, lost a four round decision to Harold Demchuck.

In other fours, Kenny Anderson, 145, won over Roger Zass, and Mike Martychuck, 180, beat Gordon Russel, 174.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING around: Hudson County boxing suffered a severe jolt at Madison Square Garden when all three local boys on the card were defeated. In the main bout, Charley Norkus was blown down in five by Tommy (Hurricane) Jackson, Johnny DiGillio lost to Frankie Ryff in the semi-final, and Danny Rubino lost a questionable nod to Phil Rizzo.

Other Jersey boxers who were active in out of state rings were Vince Martinez, who kayoed Chuck Davey and beat Harold Jones. Doc Williams whipped Bo Willis, Leroy Coleman drew with George Benton, Bill Gilliam lost to Coley Wallace, Pat Best lost to Bobby Dalton, Jerry Luedee kayoed Bucky Walls, Bobby Tweed lost to Carmine DeVito, Bobby Moore bested Irwin Schulz, Georgie Johnson was kayoed by Holly Mims, Tony Amoroso kayoed Ralph Montell, Gene Jones was stopped by Bert Whitehurst, Ralph Peterson beat Mel Brown, Keene Simmons kayoed Billy Burke, and Sid Barry lost to Bill Tate.

Jerseyites Jimmy Walker and Bill Gilliam helped Ezzard Charles prepare for his title bout with Rocky Marciano.

Fred Sayles of Newark, who for three years did the boxing telecast over WATV, has taken over the mike on the Monday night ABC-TV shows from Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH: Vince DiModica, Belleville welterweight, a former amateur champion who is undefeated as a professional.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH, Laurel Gardens, Newark:

Irvin Steen, 147¼, San Diego, Cal., had too much boxing skill for gamester Tommy Dixon, 152½, Long Island City, N. Y., and won the decision in the eight round feature bout.

In a fast action six, Lou Martino, 135, Jersey City, easily outpointed Johnny Long, 137½, Elizabeth. Martino, returning to the ring after a six month layoff, looked very sharp. Jerry Leudee, 160, Kearny, stopped Ben Miller, 166½, N. Y. C., 2; Cy Anderson, 167½, Bloomfield, outpunched Leonard Olando, 166½, Newark, in a wild swinging 4; and Vince DiModica, 141, Belleville, outfought Charles Cavaner, Cliffwood, 4.

Harold Carter, 187, Linden heavyweight, traveled the eight round distance for the first time as he punched out a win over Bob Slaughter, 174, Philadelphia. Slaughter was stopped in 7 heats by Harold last month, but although he lasted the limit this time did not make as good a showing. It was Harold's ninth straight win.

Tim Jones, 157, Plainfield, outfought Stan Micheaux, 158, Rahway, but had to settle for a draw, 6; Vince DiModica, 143, Belleville, whipped Charlie Cavaner, 142, Cliffwood, 4; Rocco Tullo, 210, Orange, and Tony Gagliardo, 177, Brooklyn, battled to a draw, 4; and Guy Roma, 135, Newark, outscored Richie Buckholz, 135, Brooklyn, 4.

A full house was on hand at Columbia Park, North Bergen, for the fifth annual amateur show sponsored by the Temple Beth-El of North Bergen, and they more than got their money's worth. The award for the outstanding fighter went to Union City's Pal Bob Marchesano who stopped Hal Calocci in five rounds. Bob, a footballer from Emerson High, just edged out Marcel Bizien of Jersey City. Other winners were State Champion Gene Fosmire of Rockaway who kayoed Stanley Cell in 4, and John Davis, Dick Tellone, Ralph Stewart, Dick DePalmo; and James Elder who won over Mike Shanley due to a deep cut in the back of Mike's head in a wild and woolly slugfest.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

HANS STRETZ, 162, German middleweight champion, won a unanimous ten round decision over rugged Billy Kilgore, 163½, of Miami at the Milwaukee Arena. It took the German three rounds to size up his opponent and from there in punched his way to victory. He is a good boxer, moves nicely on his feet, scoring most effectively with left jabs and a potent right delivered straight from the shoulder.

Gene Parker, 145, Indianapolis, won by technical knockout over Dick Kerber, 149, Milwaukee, two minutes of eighth round.

Isaac Vaughn, 138, Cincinnati, won split decision over John Cobbs, 141½, Chicago, six rounds.

Don Mason, 137½, Milwaukee, won by technical knockout over Don Pates, 136, Cincinnati, at 2:40 of second round.

John Neal, 154½, Milwaukee, won by technical knockout over Joe Anderson, Chicago, at 2:05 of second round.

Carlo Sarlo, 146½, Chicago, defeated Dick Brewer, 146, Cicero, Ill., four rounds.

Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, refereed two six round prelims on the card and did a very good job, but fell down badly as a box office attraction, with promoter Phill Valley taking it on the chin for six grand.

John P. Eisenmann retired as timekeeper after the bout. John has served the boxing commission faithfully and well for over 35 years. Eisenmann estimates that he has worked over 3,000 fights, the first being the Jack Dempsey vs Brennan bout here in 1918.

Professional boxers insurance moved a step nearer to realization in this state, when the boxing commission appointed commissioners, Joey Sangor and William Goodsitt to meet with promoters Phil Valley, Frankie Balistrieri and Dr. Jack Gules to select boxer insurance which will be acceptable to all interested parties.

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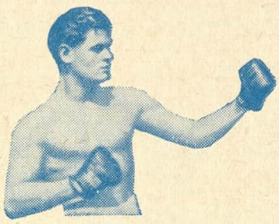

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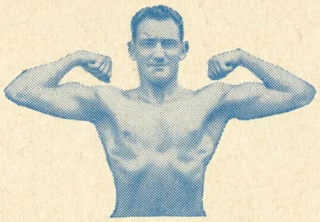

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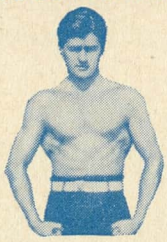

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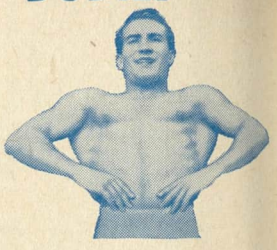

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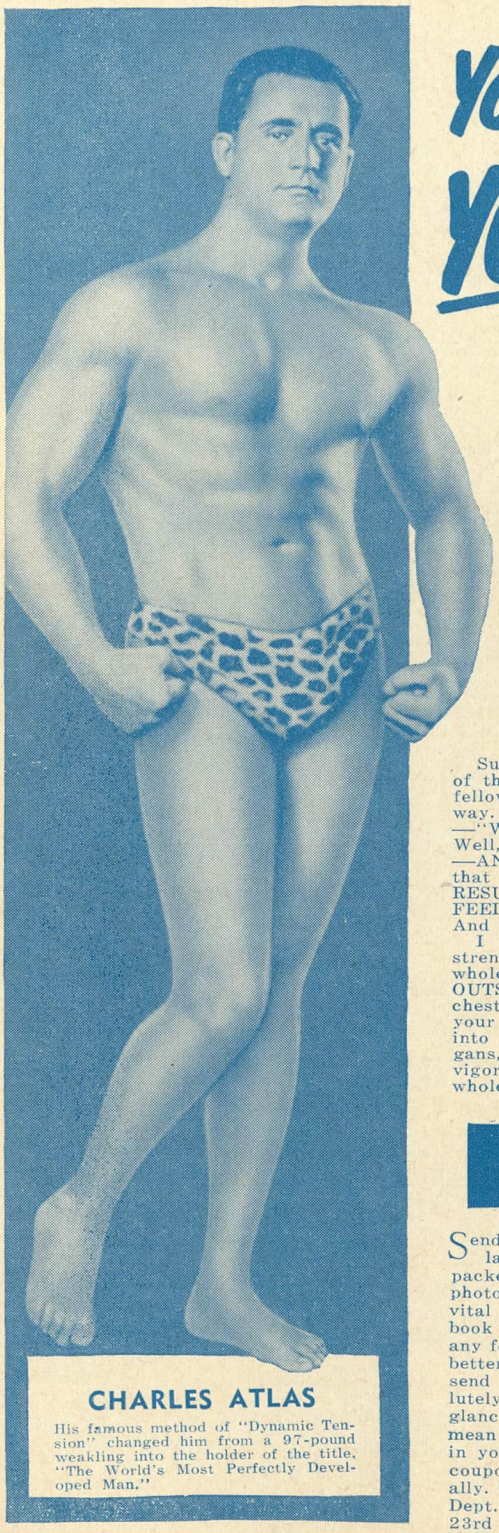

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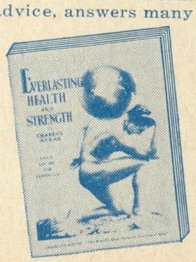

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